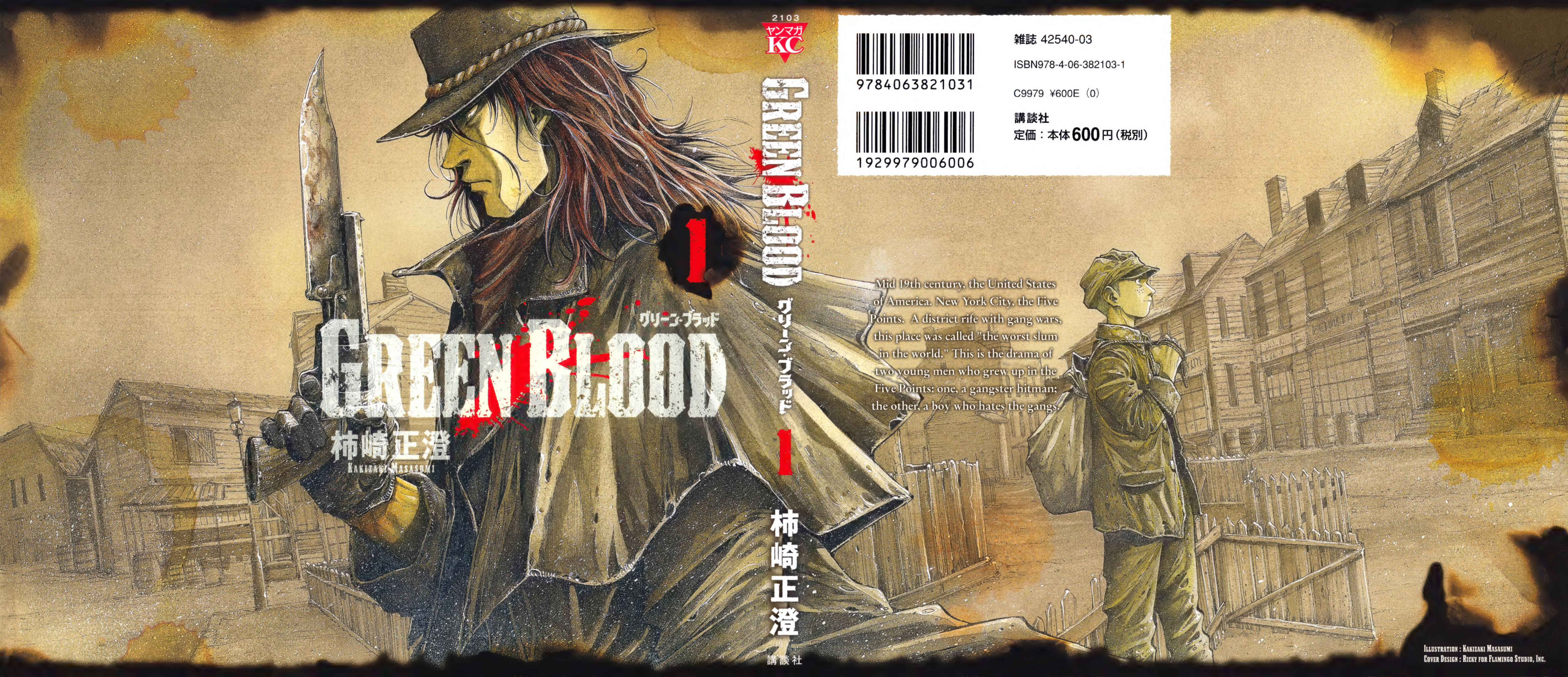

GREEN BLOOD

グリーン・ブラッド

1

柿崎正澄

KAKIZAKI MASASUMI

2103

ヤンマガKC

GREEN BLOOD

グリーン・ブラッド

1

柿崎正澄

講談社

雑誌 42540-03

ISBN978-4-06-382103-1

C9979 ¥600E（0）

講談社

定価：本体600円（税別）

Mid 19th century, the United States of America. New York City, the Five Points. A district rife with gang wars, this place was called "the worst slum in the world." This is the drama of two young men who grew up in the Five Points: one, a gangster hitman; the other, a boy who hates the gangs.

Illustration : Kakizaki Masasumi
Cover Design : Ricky for Flamingo Studio, Inc.

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1

Joint project

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http://kotonoha.monkey-pirate.com

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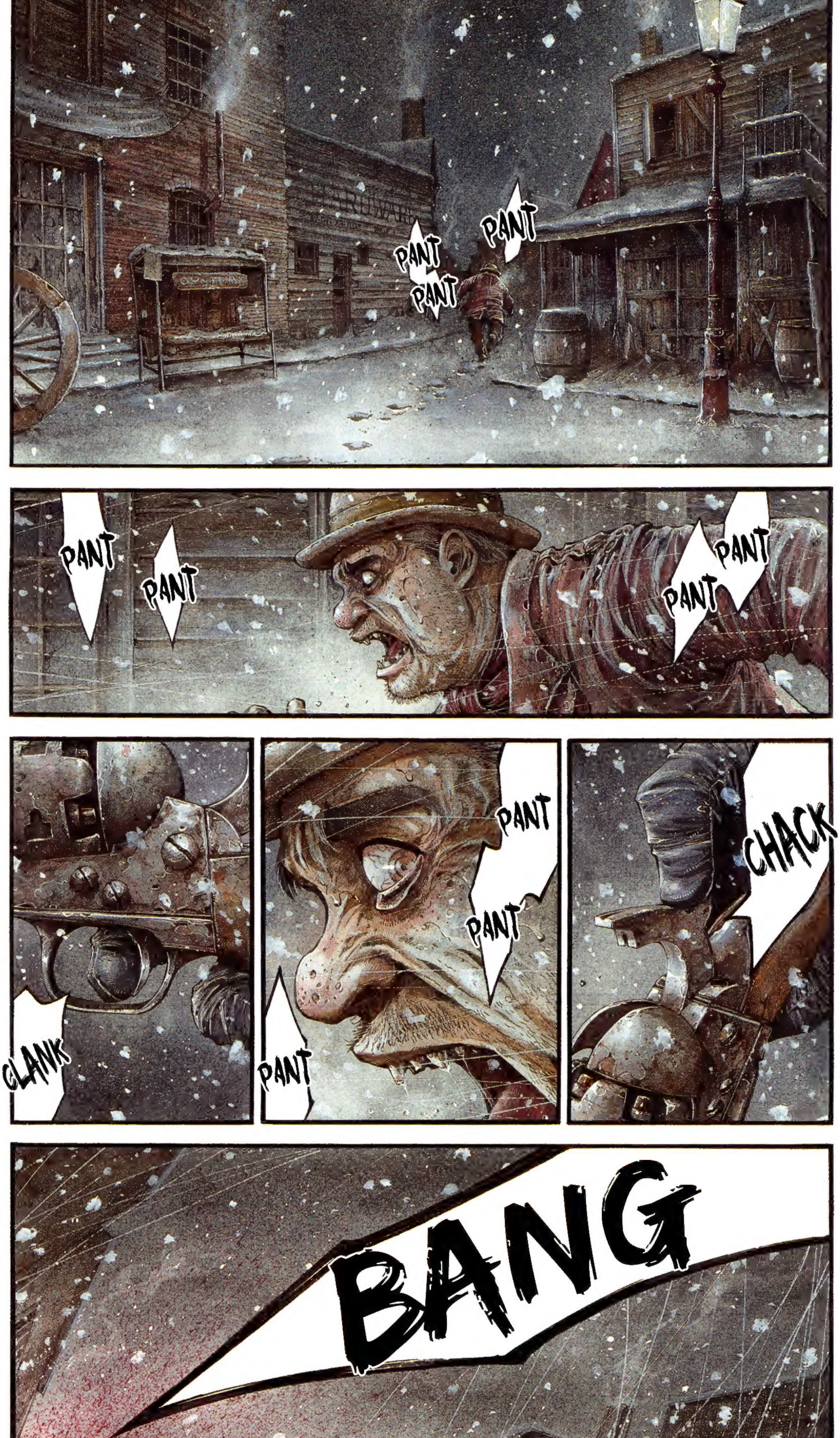
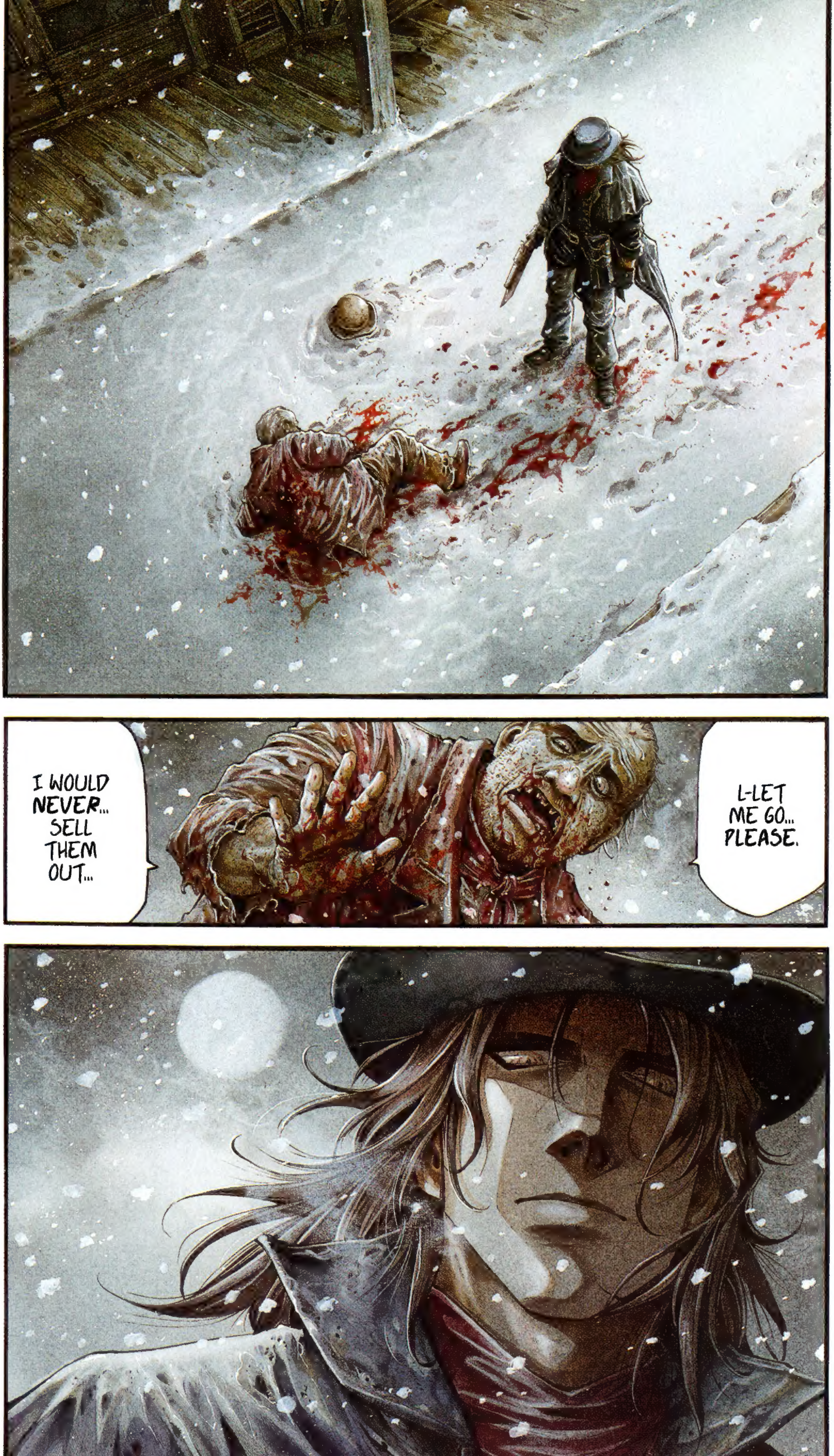
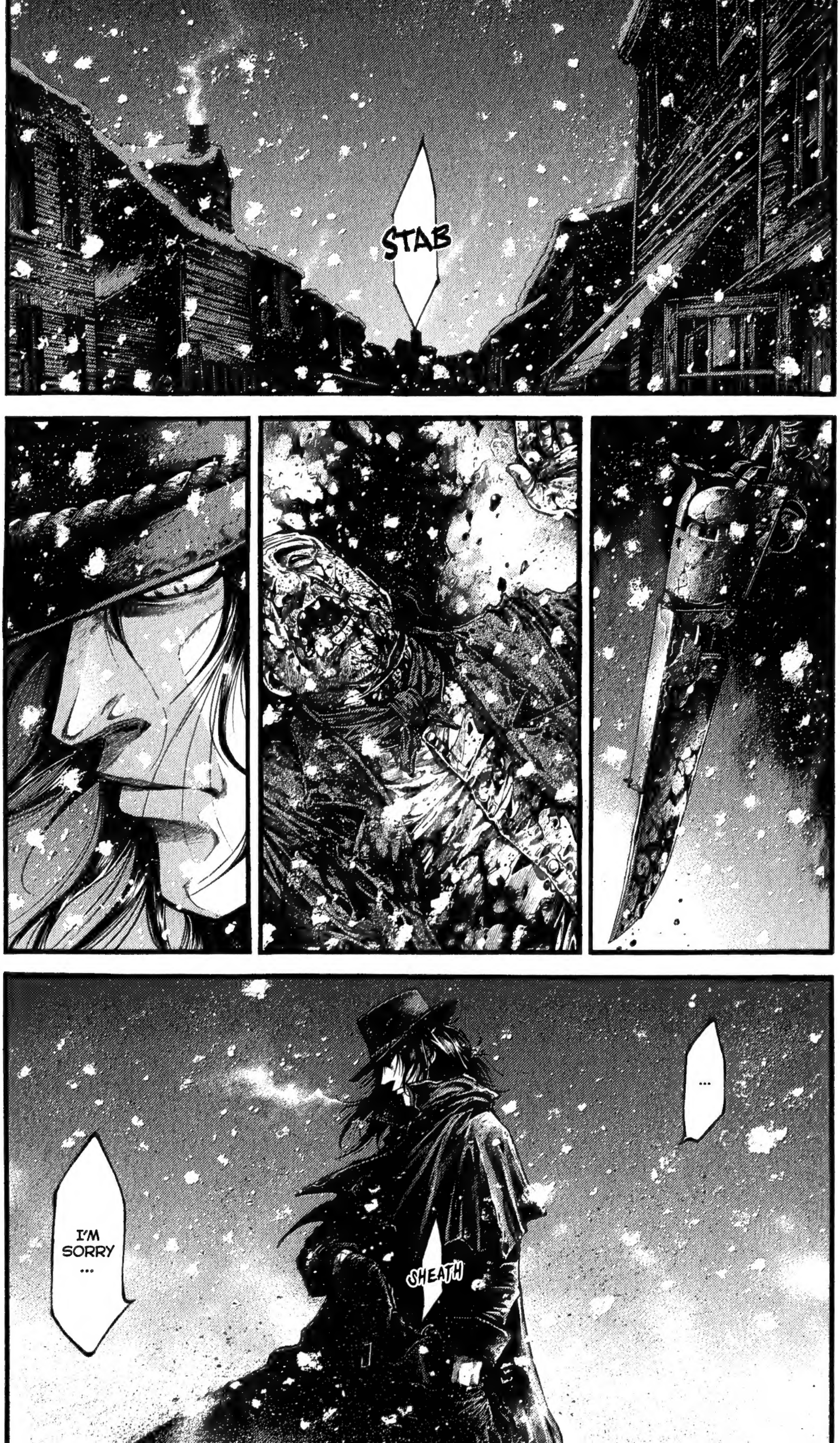

PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
CLANK
PANT
PANT
PANT
CHACK
BANG

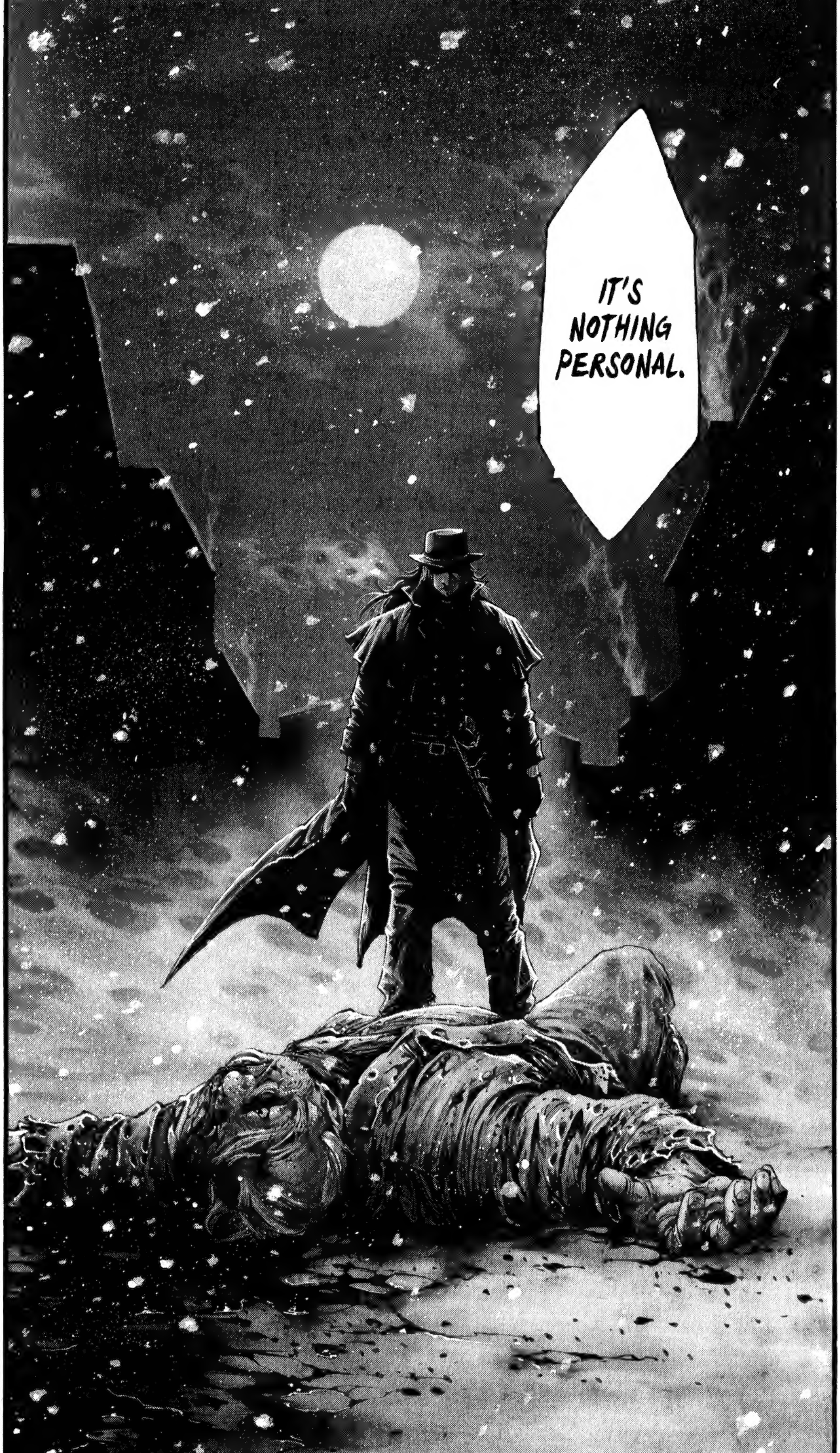
グリーン・ブラッド

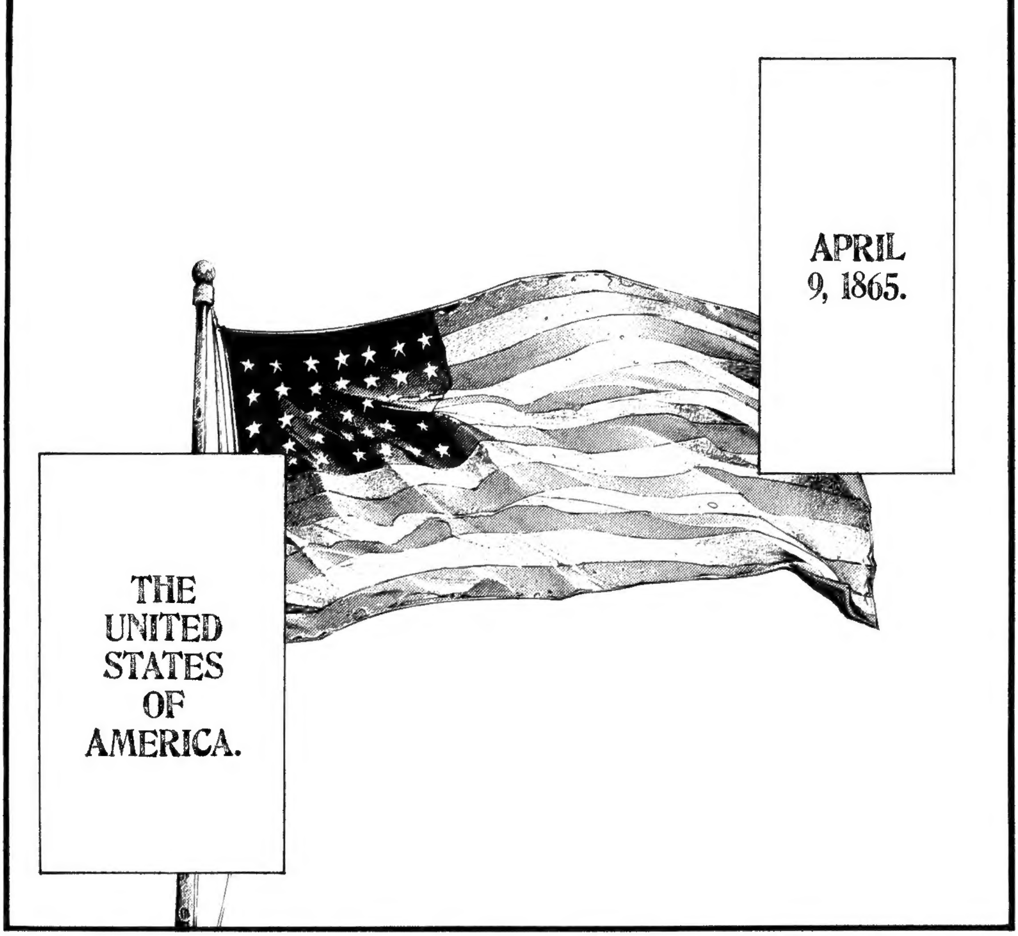
GREEN BLOOD

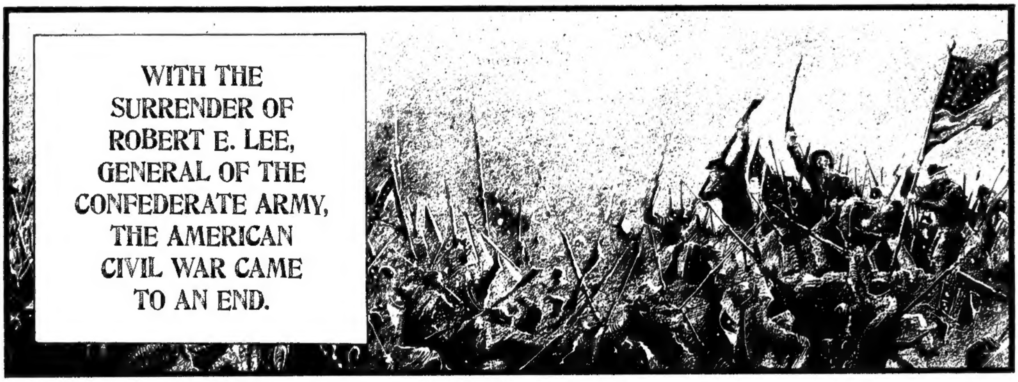
CHAPTER 1 - THE GRIM REAPER

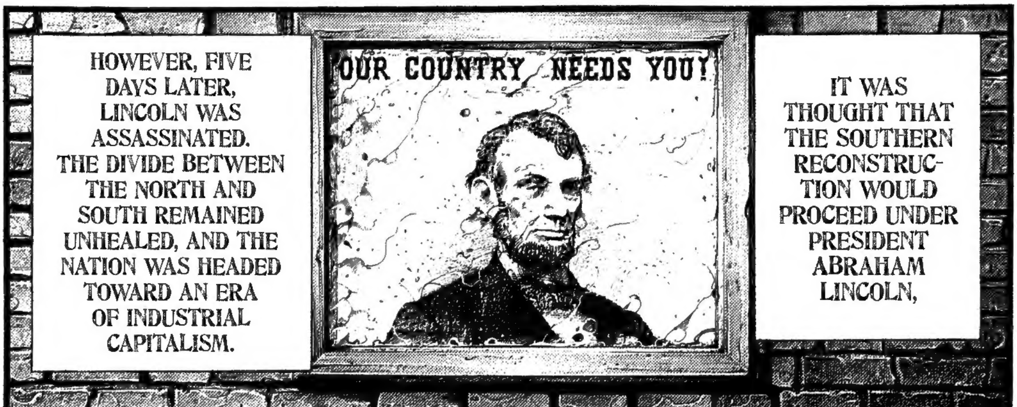

L-LET ME GO... PLEASE.
I WOULD NEVER... SELL THEM OUT...

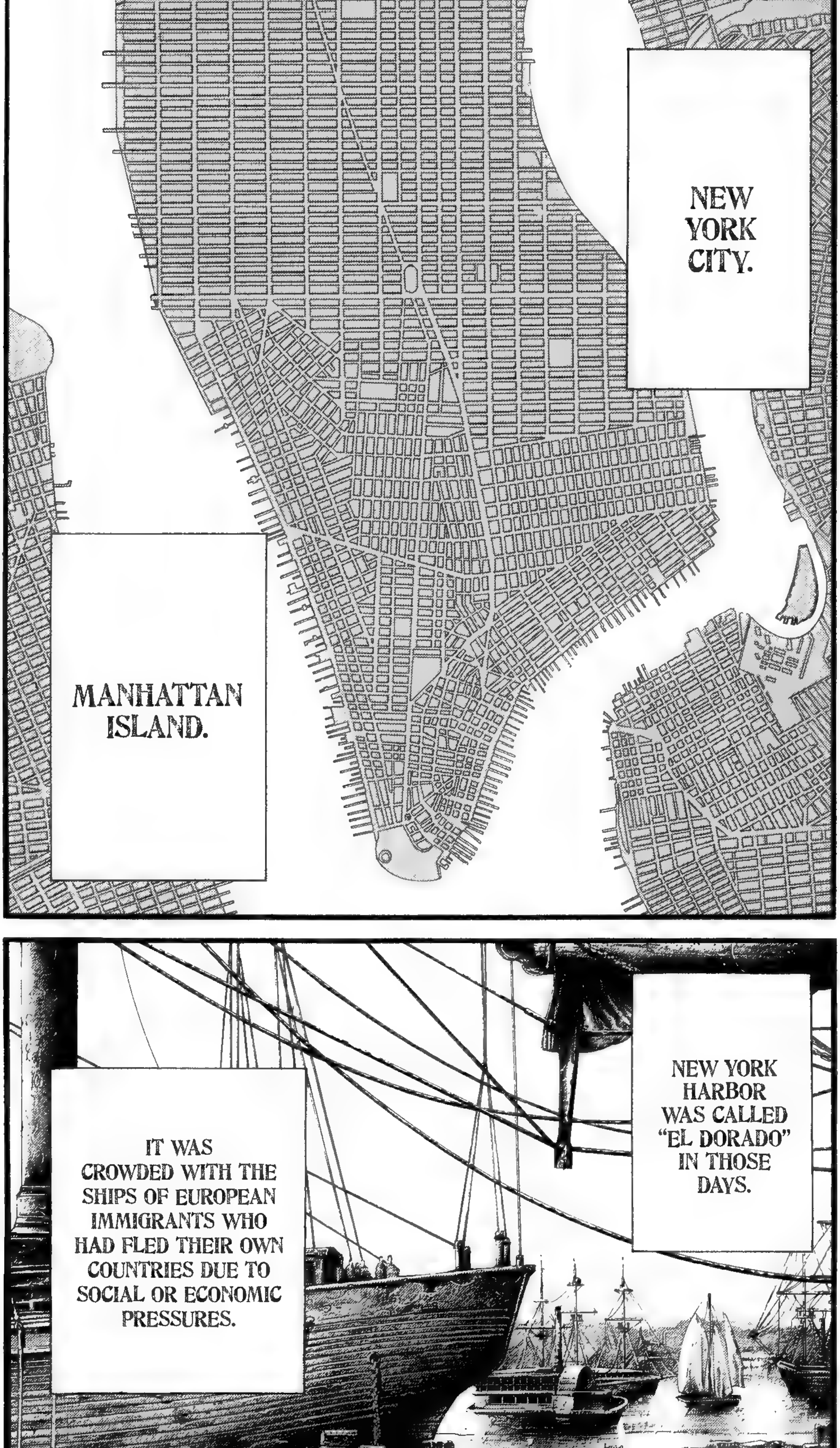

STAB
...
SHEATH
I'M SORRY ...

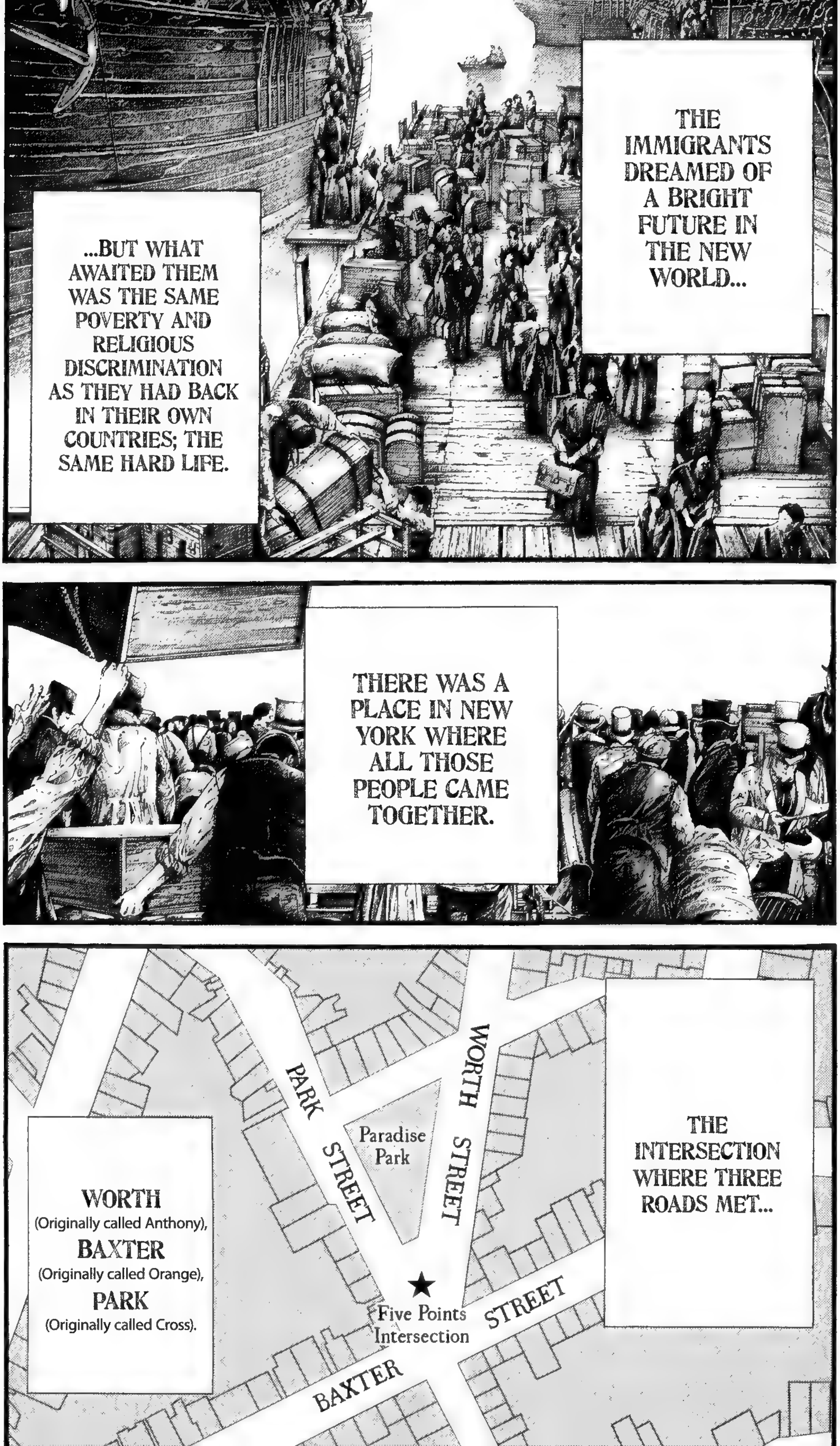

IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL.

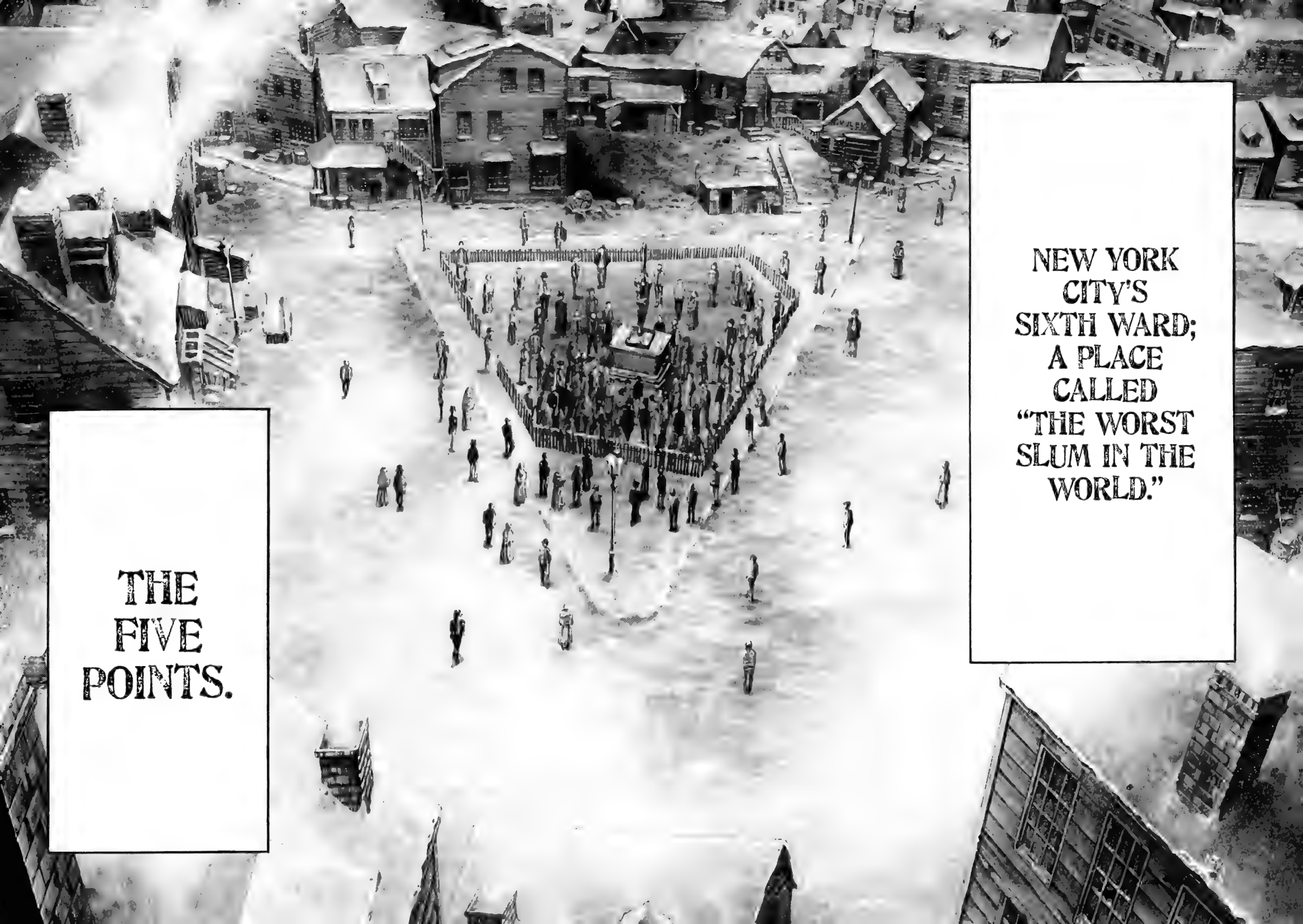

APRIL 9, 1865.
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

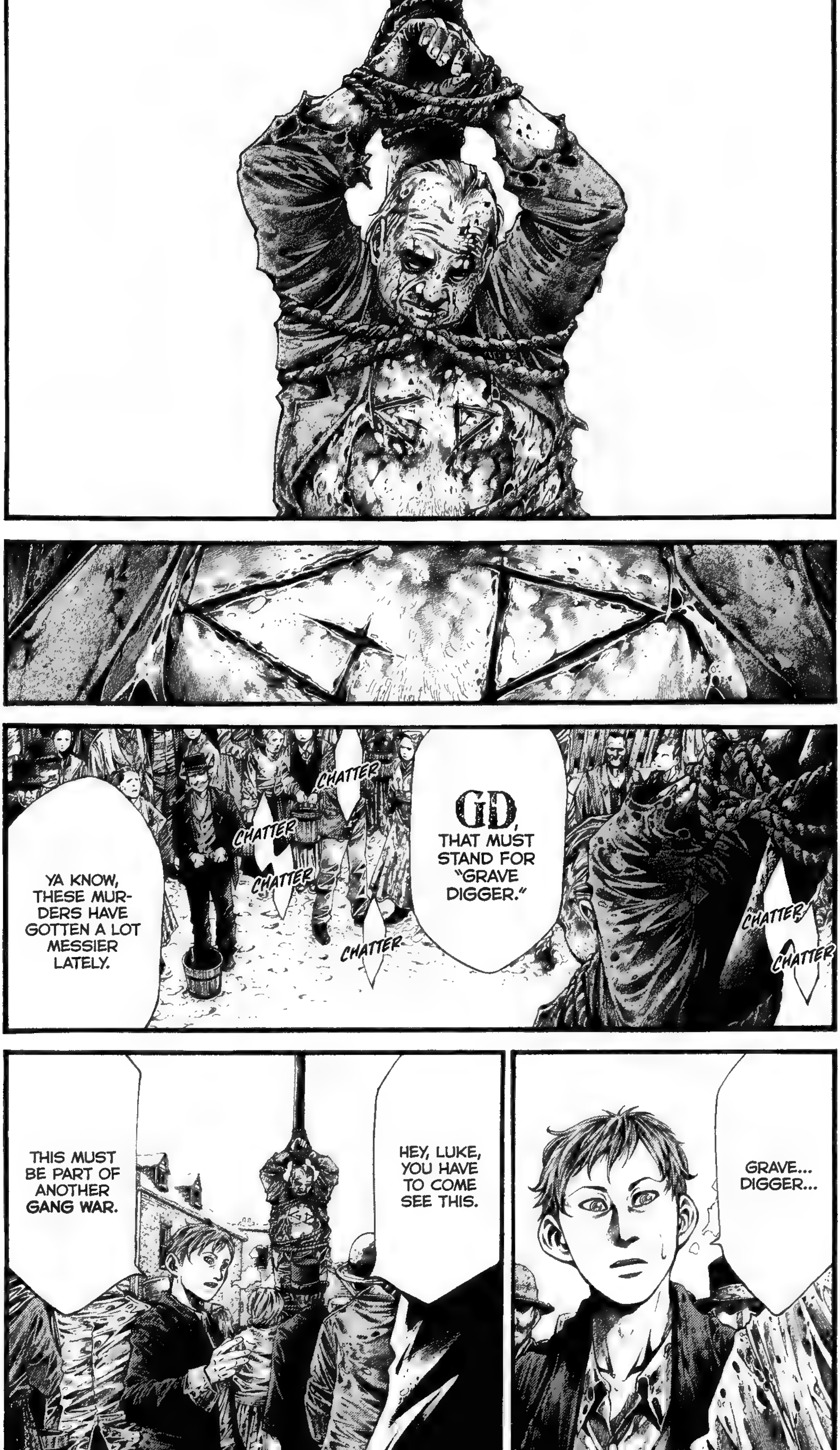

WITH THE SURRENDER OF ROBERT E. LEE, GENERAL OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY, THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR CAME TO AN END.

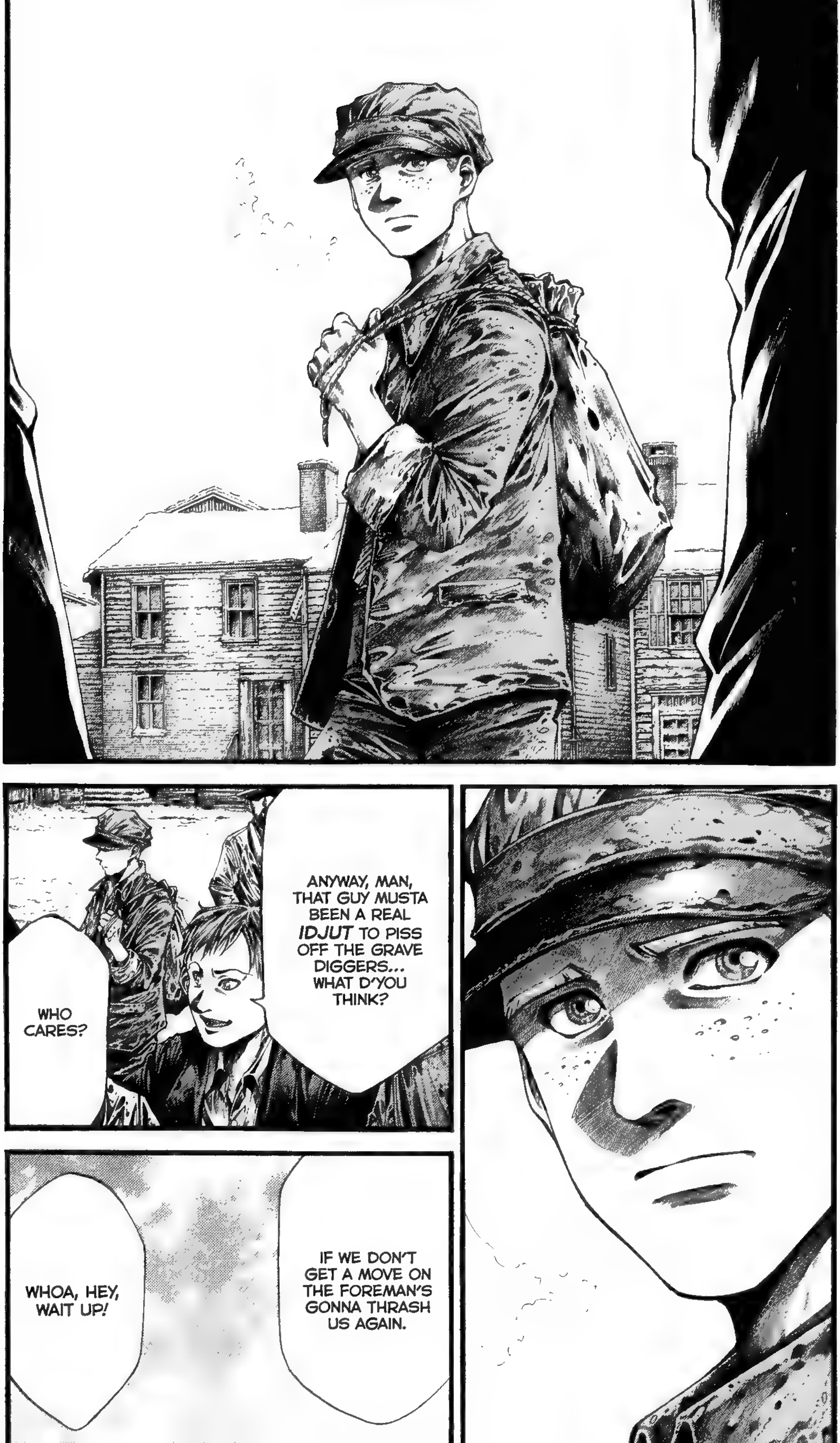

IT WAS THOUGHT THAT THE SOUTHERN RECONSTRUCTION WOULD PROCEED UNDER PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
OUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!
HOWEVER, FIVE DAYS LATER, LINCOLN WAS ASSASSINATED. THE DIVIDE BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH REMAINED UNHEALED, AND THE NATION WAS HEADED TOWARD AN ERA OF INDUSTRIAL CAPITALISM.

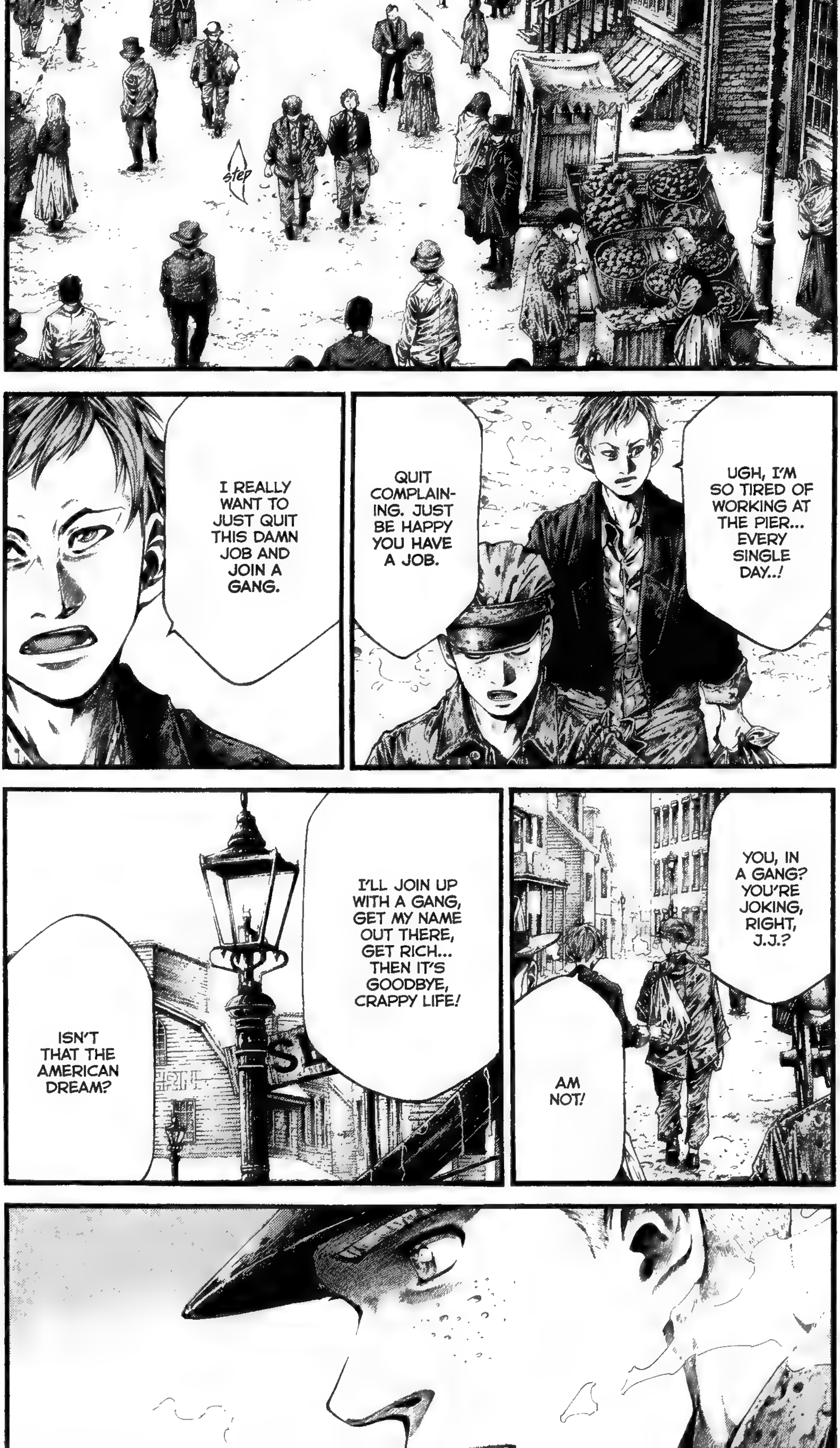

NEW YORK CITY.
MANHATTAN ISLAND.
NEW YORK HARBOR WAS CALLED "EL DORADO" IN THOSE DAYS.
IT WAS CROWDED WITH THE SHIPS OF EUROPEAN IMMIGRANTS WHO HAD FLED THEIR OWN COUNTRIES DUE TO SOCIAL OR ECONOMIC PRESSURES.

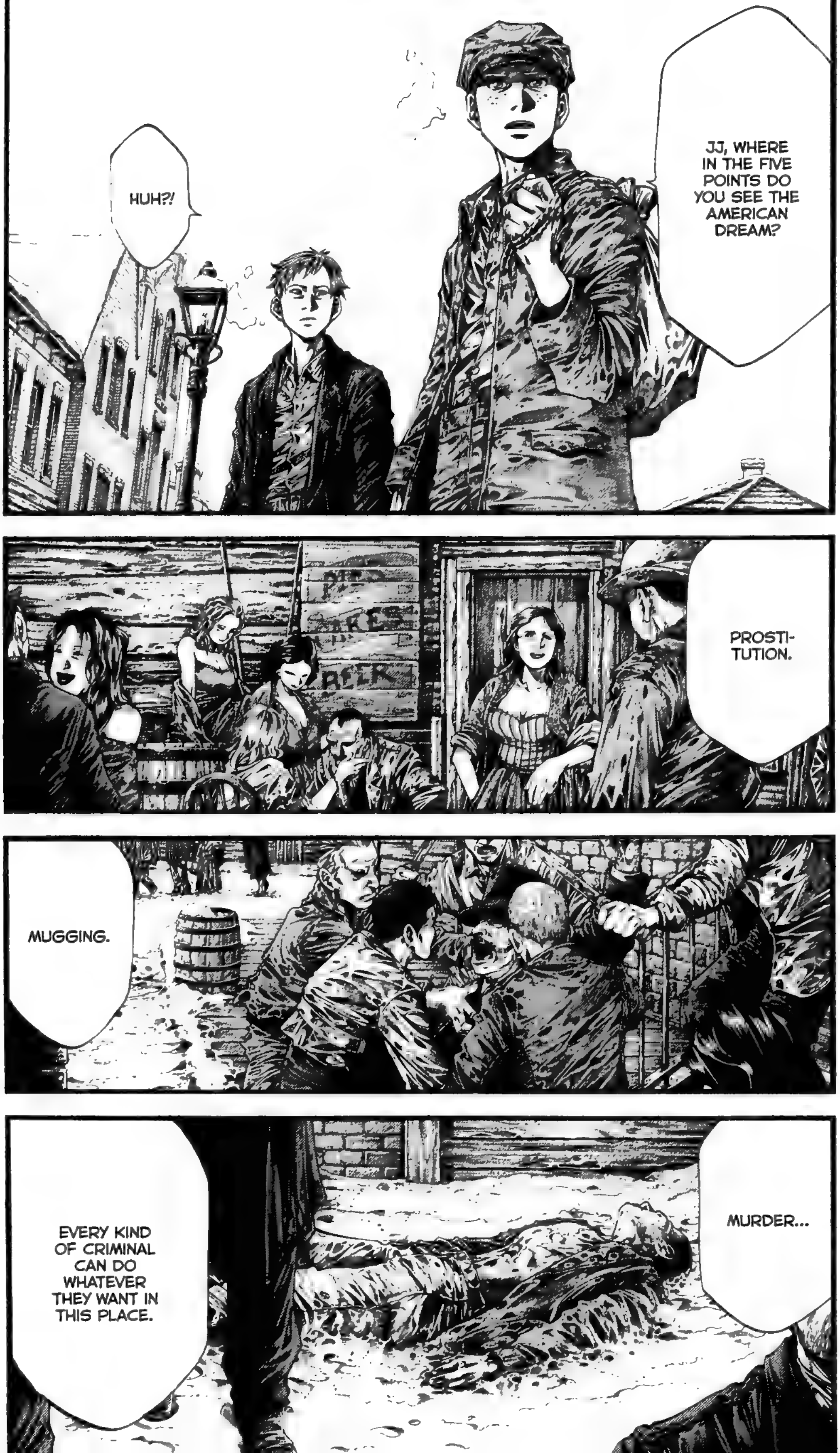

THE IMMIGRANTS DREAMED OF A BRIGHT FUTURE IN THE NEW WORLD...
...BUT WHAT AWAITED THEM WAS THE SAME POVERTY AND RELIGIOUS DISCRIMINATION AS THEY HAD BACK IN THEIR OWN COUNTRIES; THE SAME HARD LIFE.
THERE WAS A PLACE IN NEW YORK WHERE ALL THOSE PEOPLE CAME TOGETHER.
THE INTERSECTION WHERE THREE ROADS MET...
WORTH STREET
PARK STREET
Paradise Park
Five Points Intersection
BAXTER STREET
WORTH (Originally called Anthony), BAXTER (Originally called Orange), PARK (Originally called Cross).

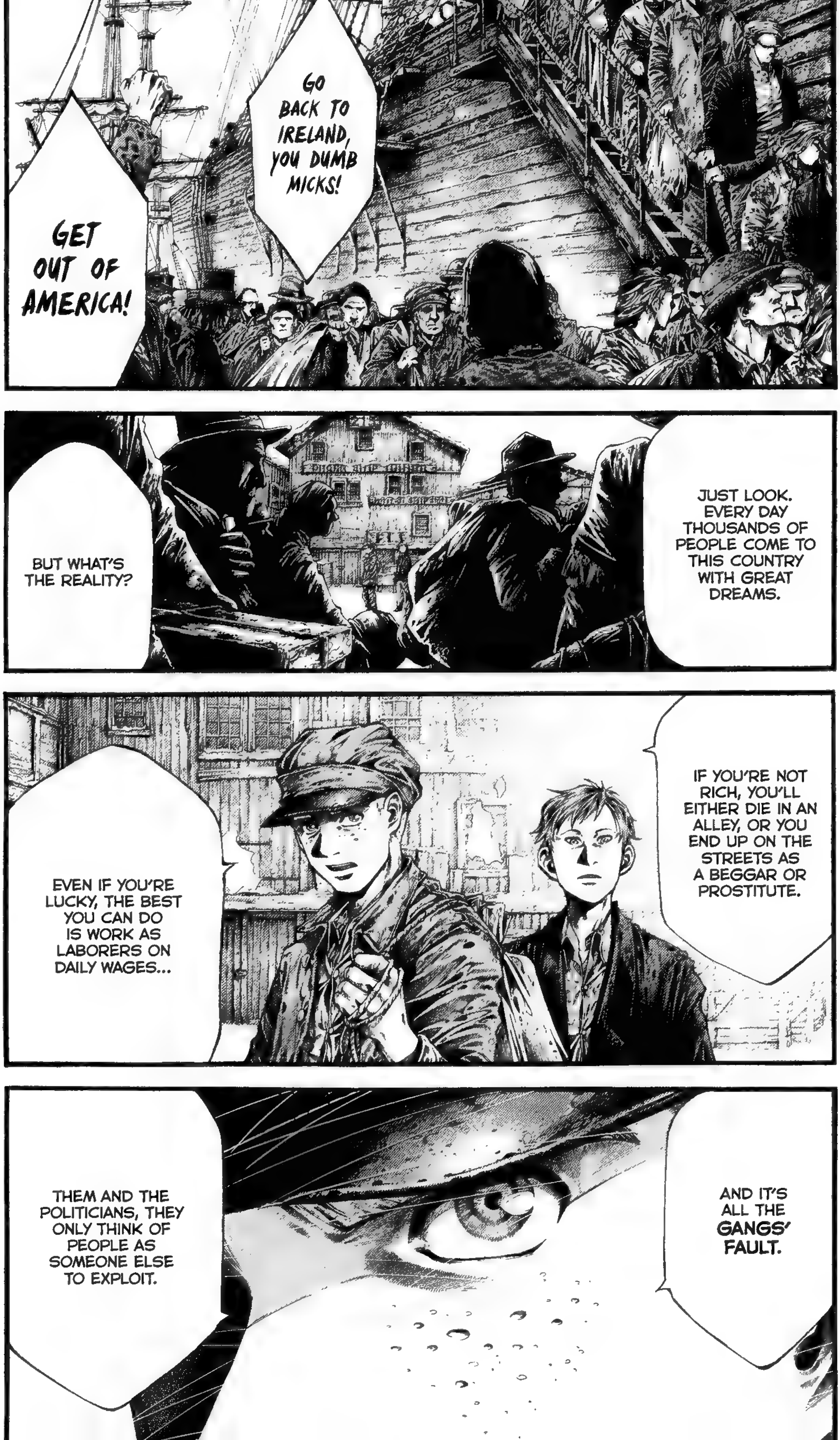

NEW YORK CITY'S SIXTH WARD; A PLACE CALLED "THE WORST SLUM IN THE WORLD."
THE FIVE POINTS.

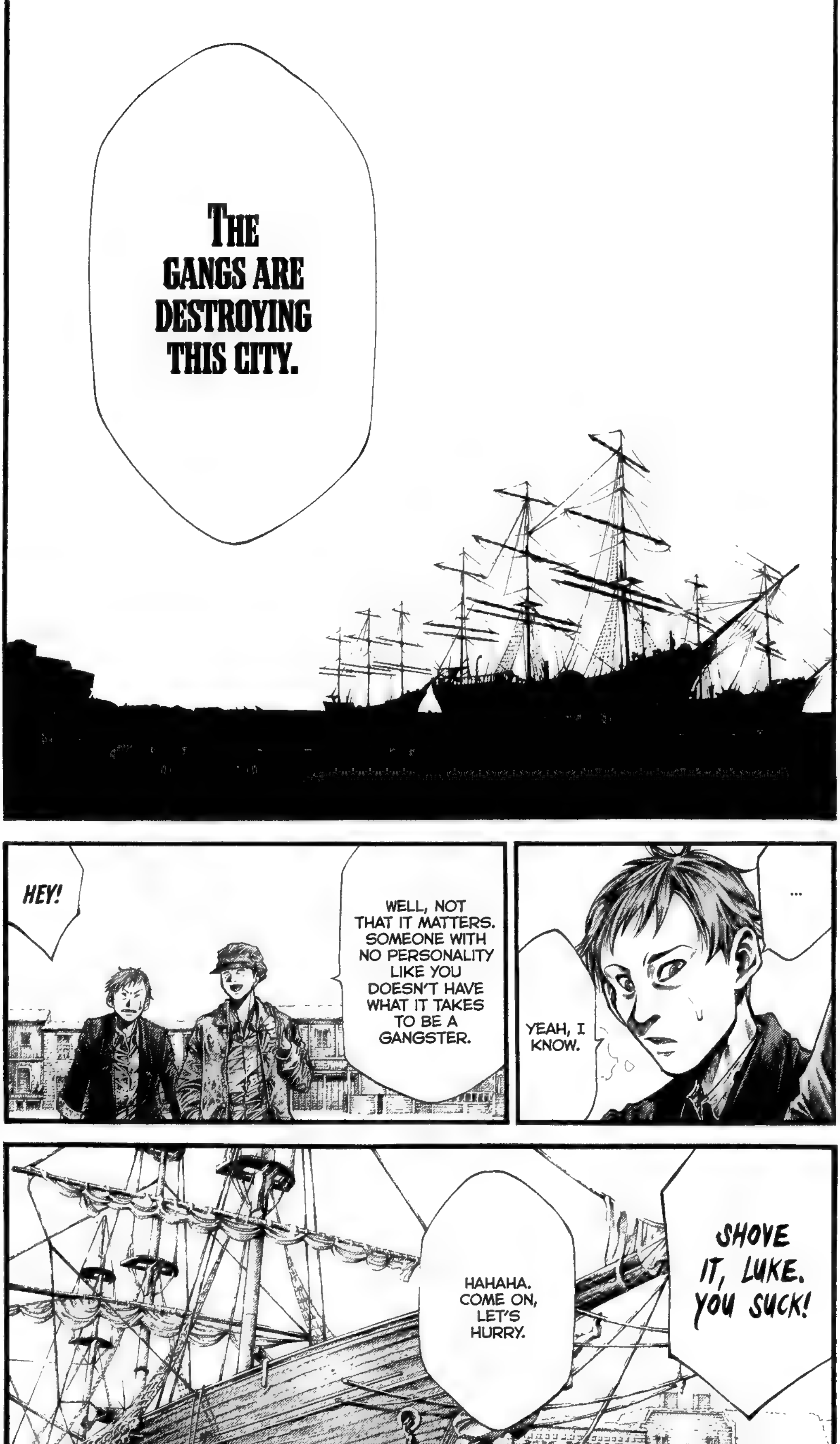

CHATTER
CHATTER
CHATTER
CHATTER
YA KNOW, THESE MURDERS HAVE GOTTEN A LOT MESSIER LATELY.
GD, THAT MUST STAND FOR "GRAVE DIGGER."
CHATTER
CHATTER
THIS MUST BE PART OF ANOTHER GANG WAR.
HEY, LUKE, YOU HAVE TO COME SEE THIS.
GRAVE... DIGGER...

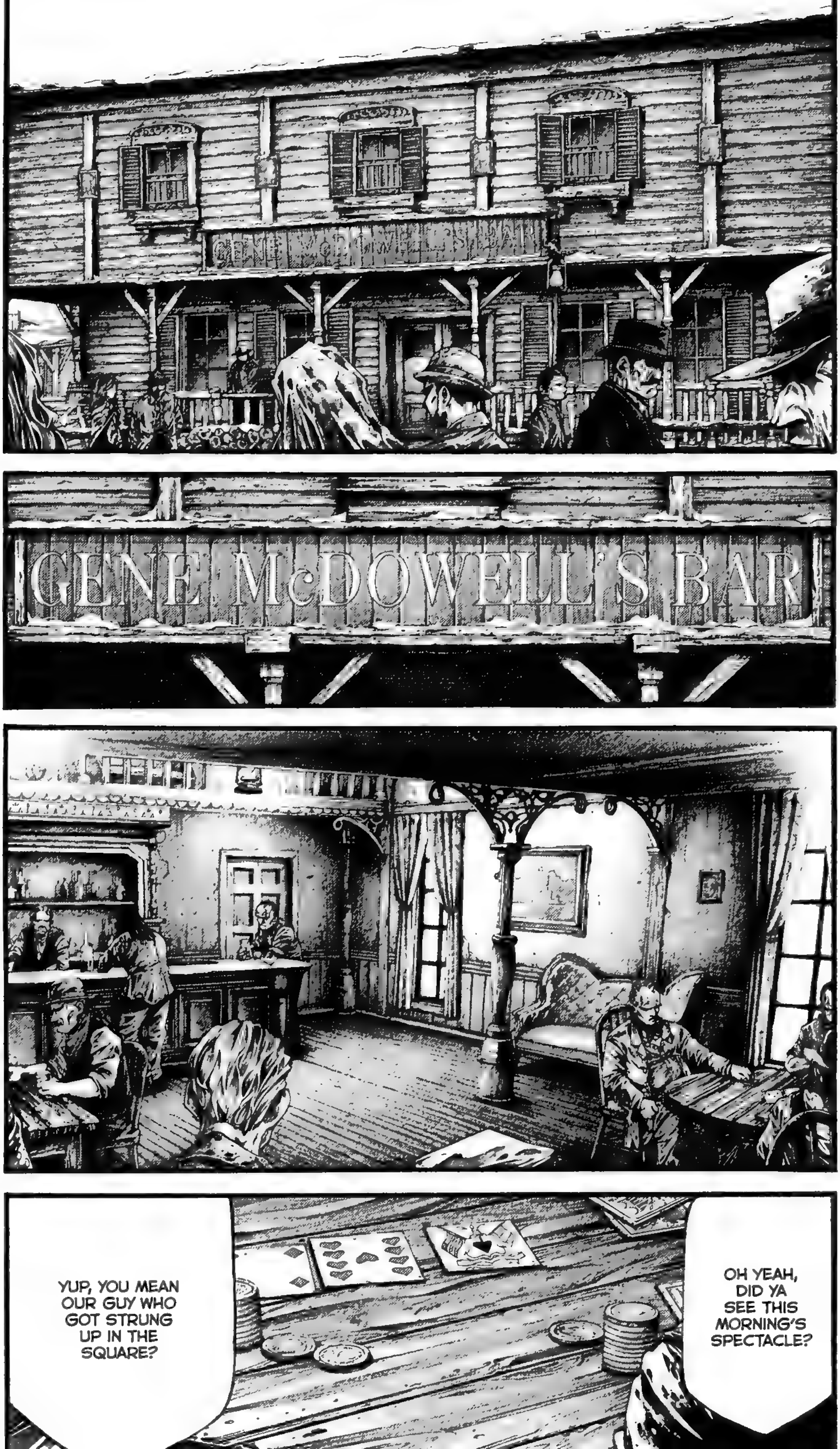

ANYWAY, MAN, THAT GUY MUSTA BEEN A REAL *IDJUT* TO PISS OFF THE GRAVE DIGGERS... WHAT D'YOU THINK?
WHO CARES?
IF WE DON'T GET A MOVE ON THE FOREMAN'S GONNA THRASH US AGAIN.
WHOA, HEY, WAIT UP!

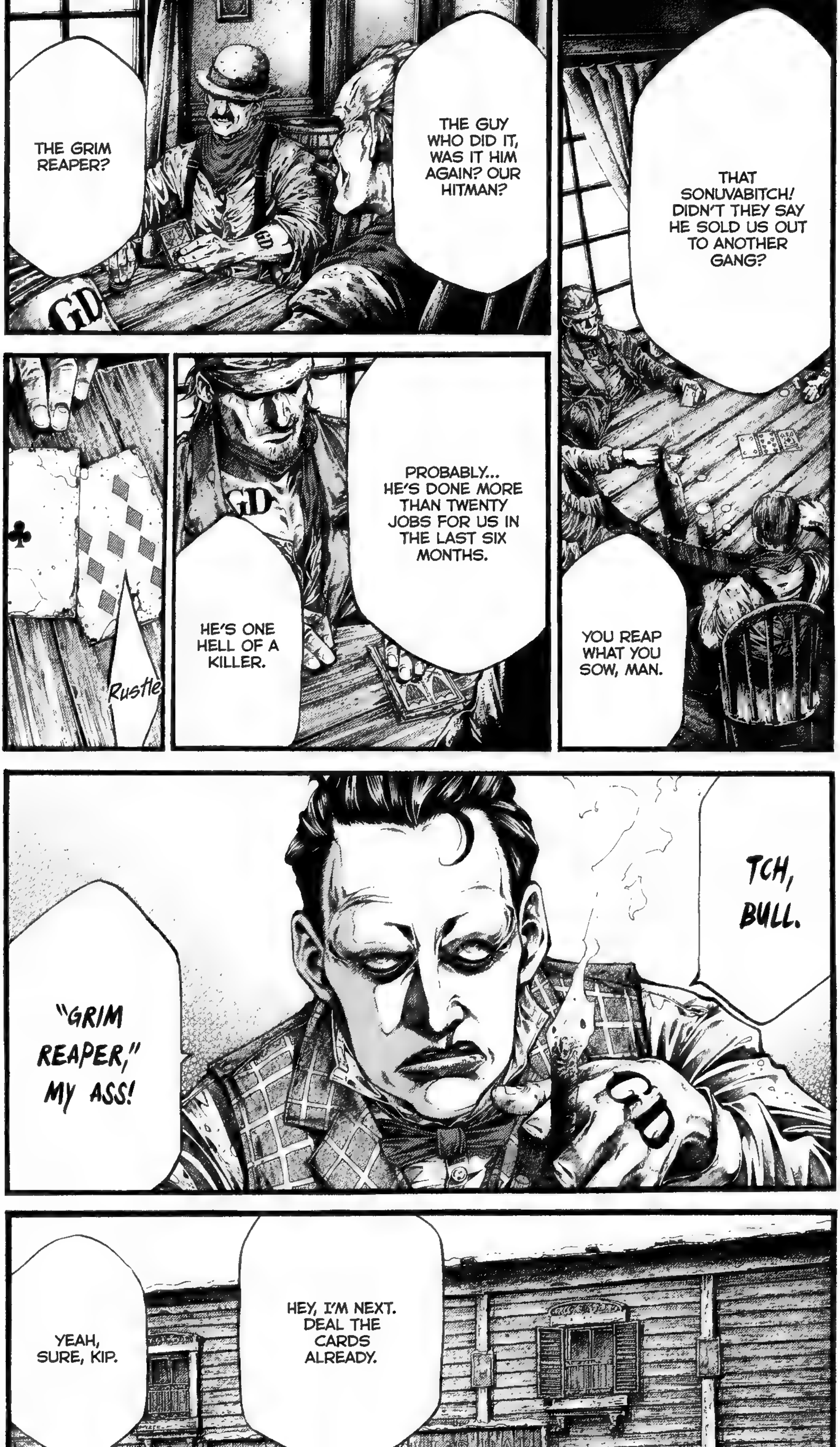

step
UGH, I'M SO TIRED OF WORKING AT THE PIER... EVERY SINGLE DAY..!
QUIT COMPLAINING. JUST BE HAPPY YOU HAVE A JOB.
I REALLY WANT TO JUST QUIT THIS DAMN JOB AND JOIN A GANG.
YOU, IN A GANG? YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT, J.J.?
AM NOT!
I'LL JOIN UP WITH A GANG, GET MY NAME OUT THERE, GET RICH... THEN IT'S GOODBYE, CRAPPY LIFE!
ISN'T THAT THE AMERICAN DREAM?

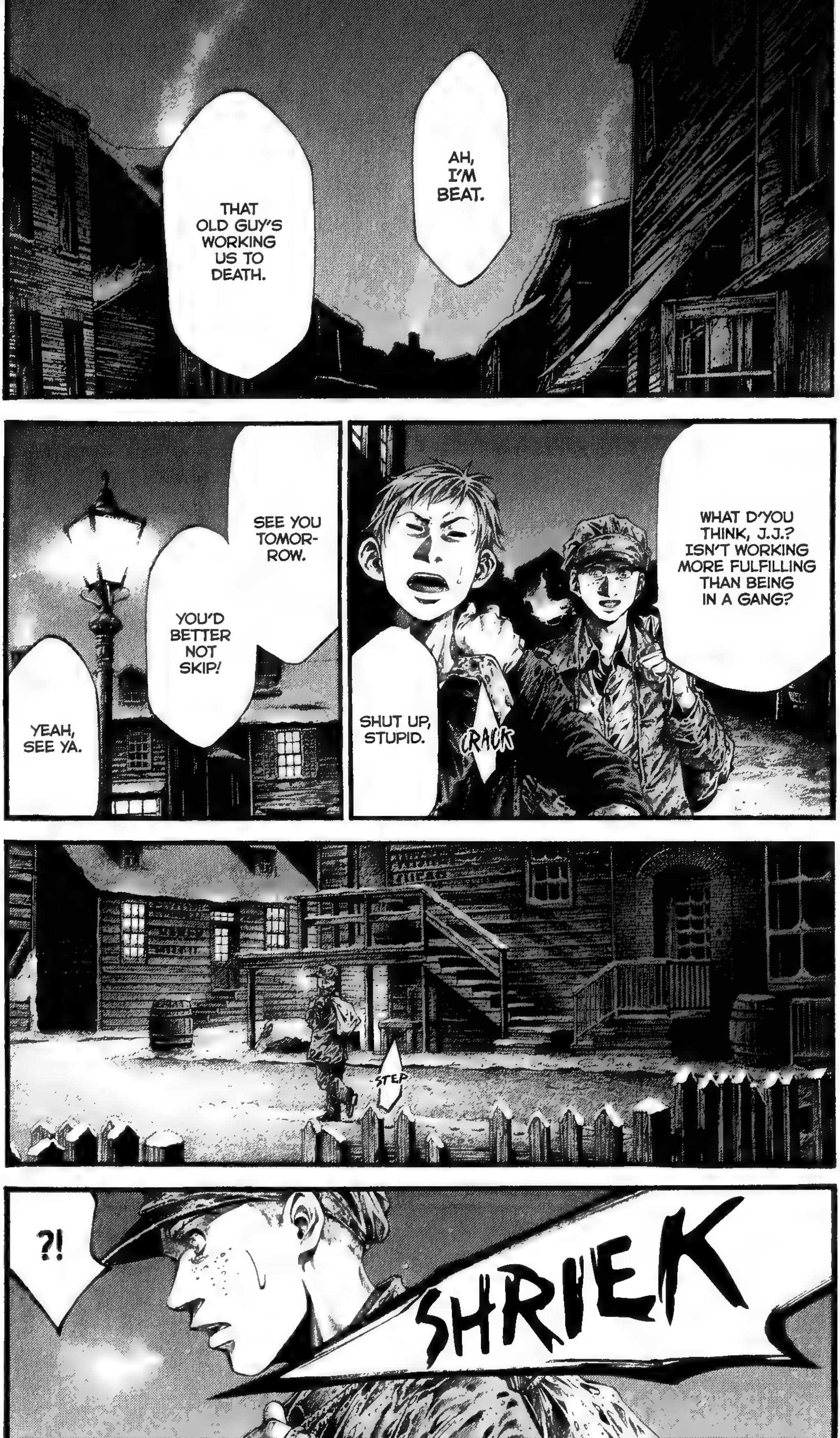

JJ, WHERE IN THE FIVE POINTS DO YOU SEE THE AMERICAN DREAM?
HUH?!
PROSTITUTION.
MUGGING.
MURDER...
EVERY KIND OF CRIMINAL CAN DO WHATEVER THEY WANT IN THIS PLACE.

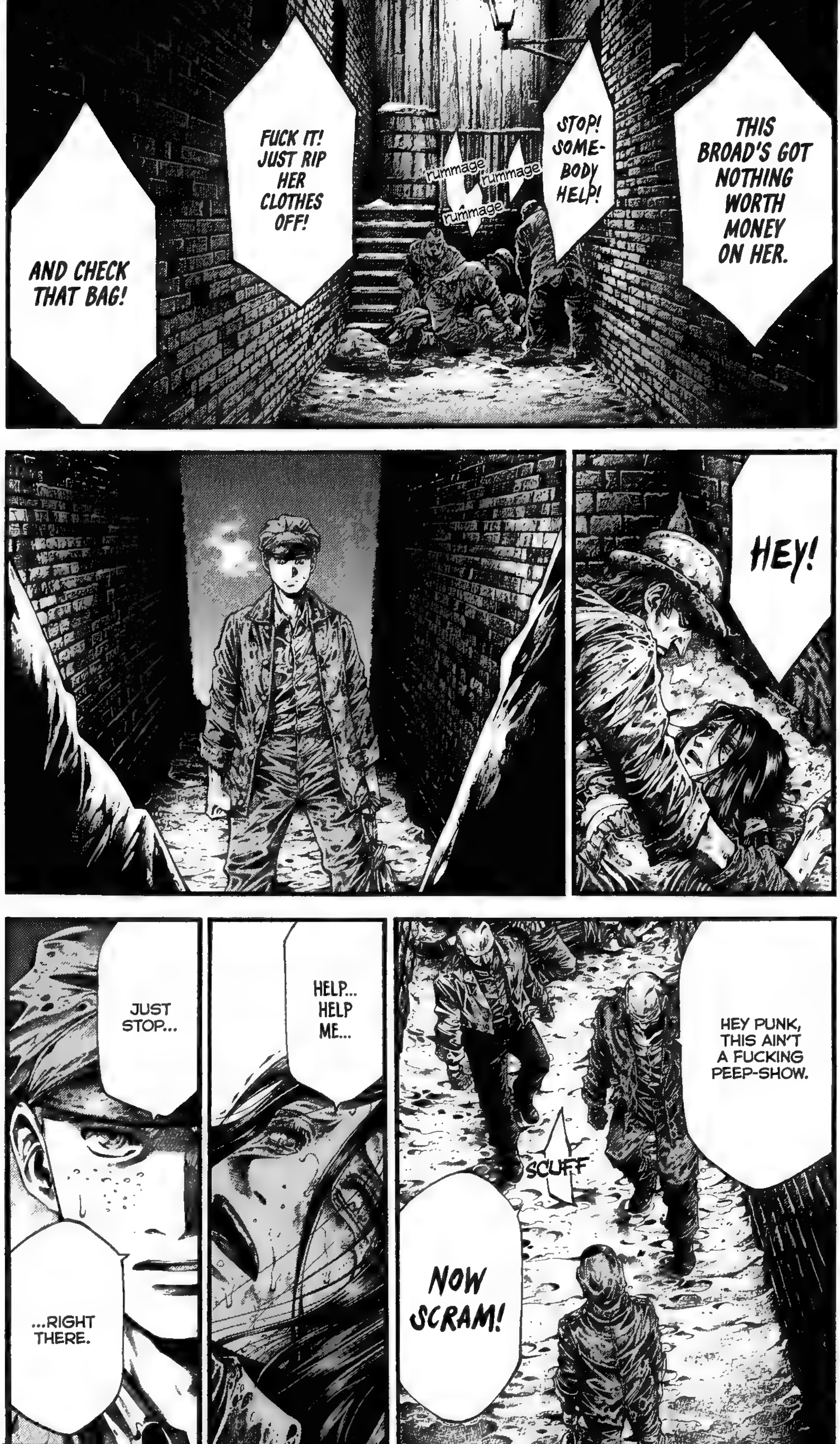

GO BACK TO IRELAND, YOU DUMB MICKS!
GET OUT OF AMERICA!
JUST LOOK. EVERY DAY THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE COME TO THIS COUNTRY WITH GREAT DREAMS.
BUT WHAT'S THE REALITY?
IF YOU'RE NOT RICH, YOU'LL EITHER DIE IN AN ALLEY, OR YOU END UP ON THE STREETS AS A BEGGAR OR PROSTITUTE.
EVEN IF YOU'RE LUCKY, THE BEST YOU CAN DO IS WORK AS LABORERS ON DAILY WAGES...
AND IT'S ALL THE **GANGS'** FAULT.
THEM AND THE POLITICIANS, THEY ONLY THINK OF PEOPLE AS SOMEONE ELSE TO EXPLOIT.

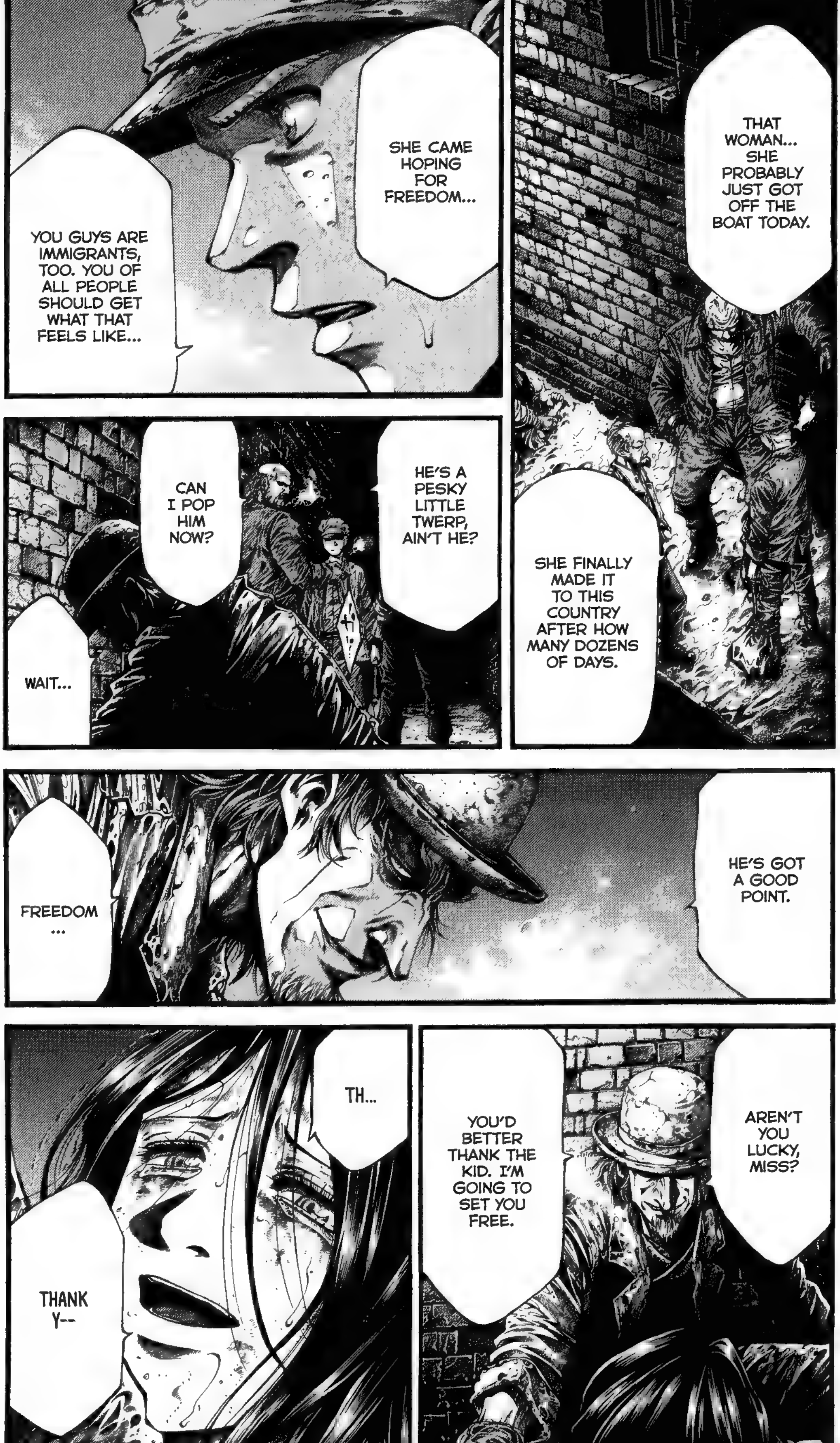

The gangs are destroying this city.
HEY!
WELL, NOT THAT IT MATTERS. SOMEONE WITH NO PERSONALITY LIKE YOU DOESN'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A GANGSTER.
...
YEAH, I KNOW.
HAHAHA. COME ON, LET'S HURRY.
SHOVE IT, LUKE. YOU SUCK!

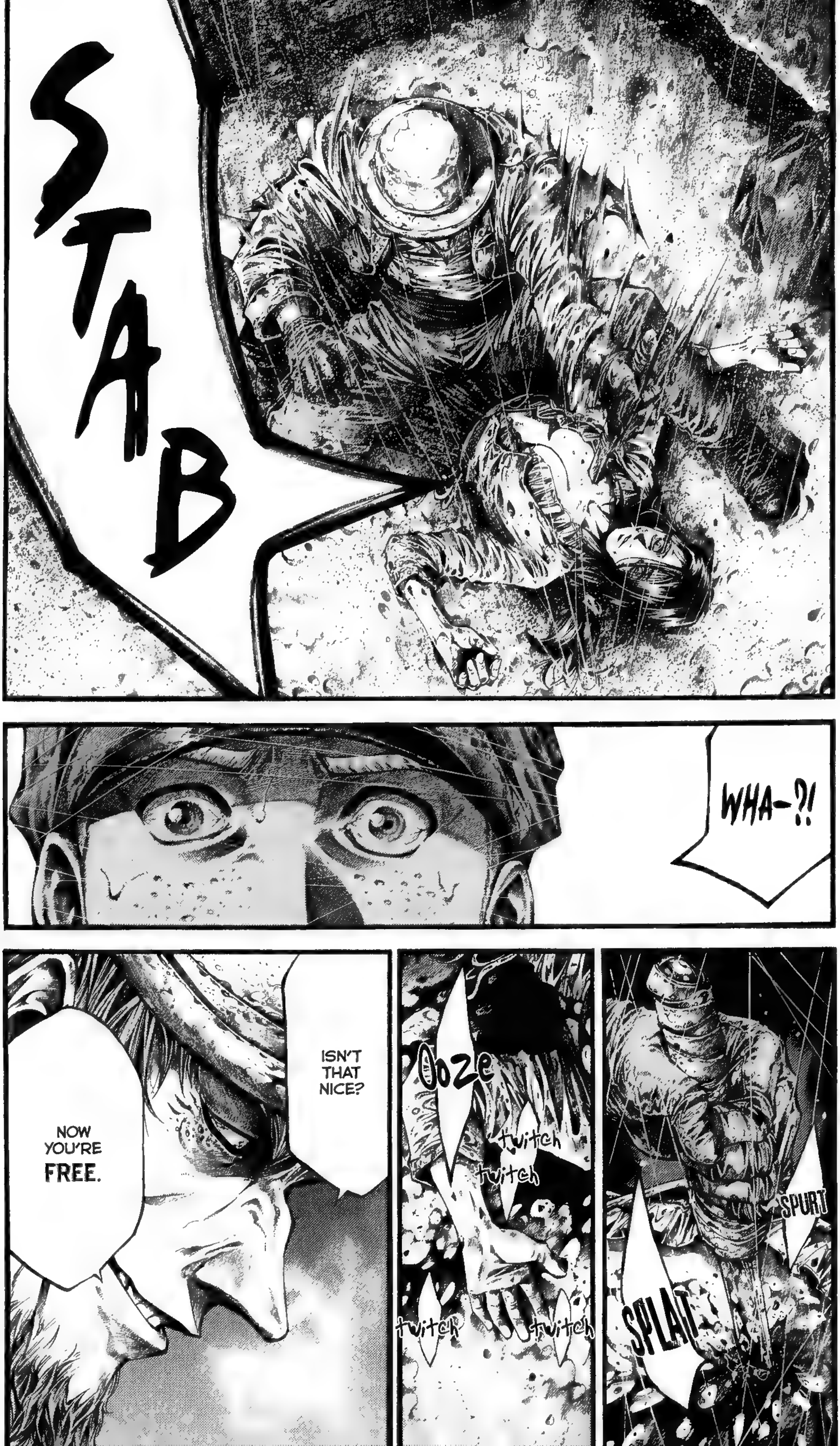

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
OH YEAH, DID YA SEE THIS MORNING'S SPECTACLE?
YUP, YOU MEAN OUR GUY WHO GOT STRUNG UP IN THE SQUARE?

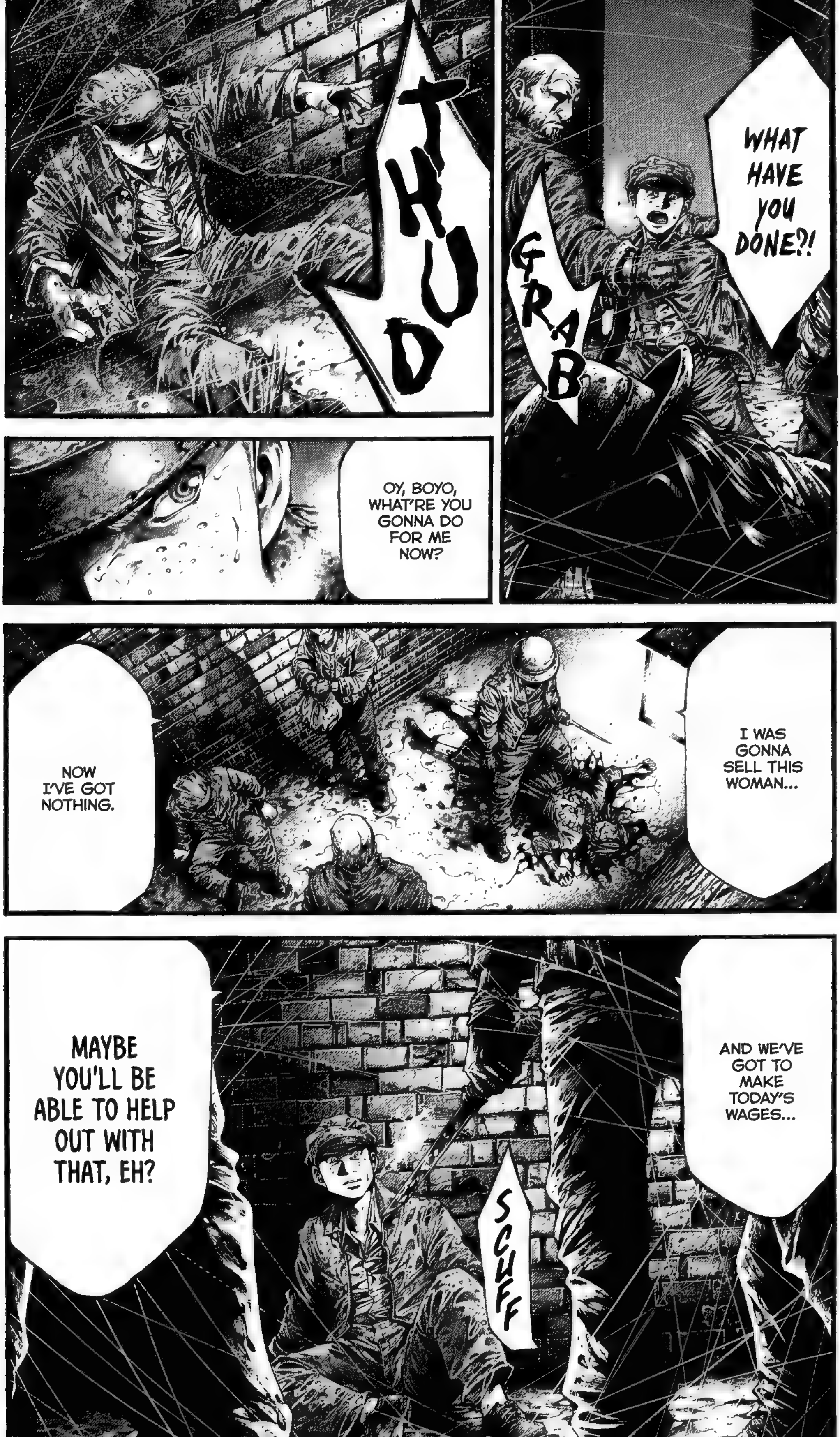

THAT SONUVABITCH! DIDN'T THEY SAY HE SOLD US OUT TO ANOTHER GANG?
YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW, MAN.
THE GUY WHO DID IT, WAS IT HIM AGAIN? OUR HITMAN?
THE GRIM REAPER?
GD
PROBABLY... HE'S DONE MORE THAN TWENTY JOBS FOR US IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS.
HE'S ONE HELL OF A KILLER.
GD
Rustle
TCH, BULL.
"GRIM REAPER," MY ASS!
GD
HEY, I'M NEXT. DEAL THE CARDS ALREADY.
YEAH, SURE, KIP.

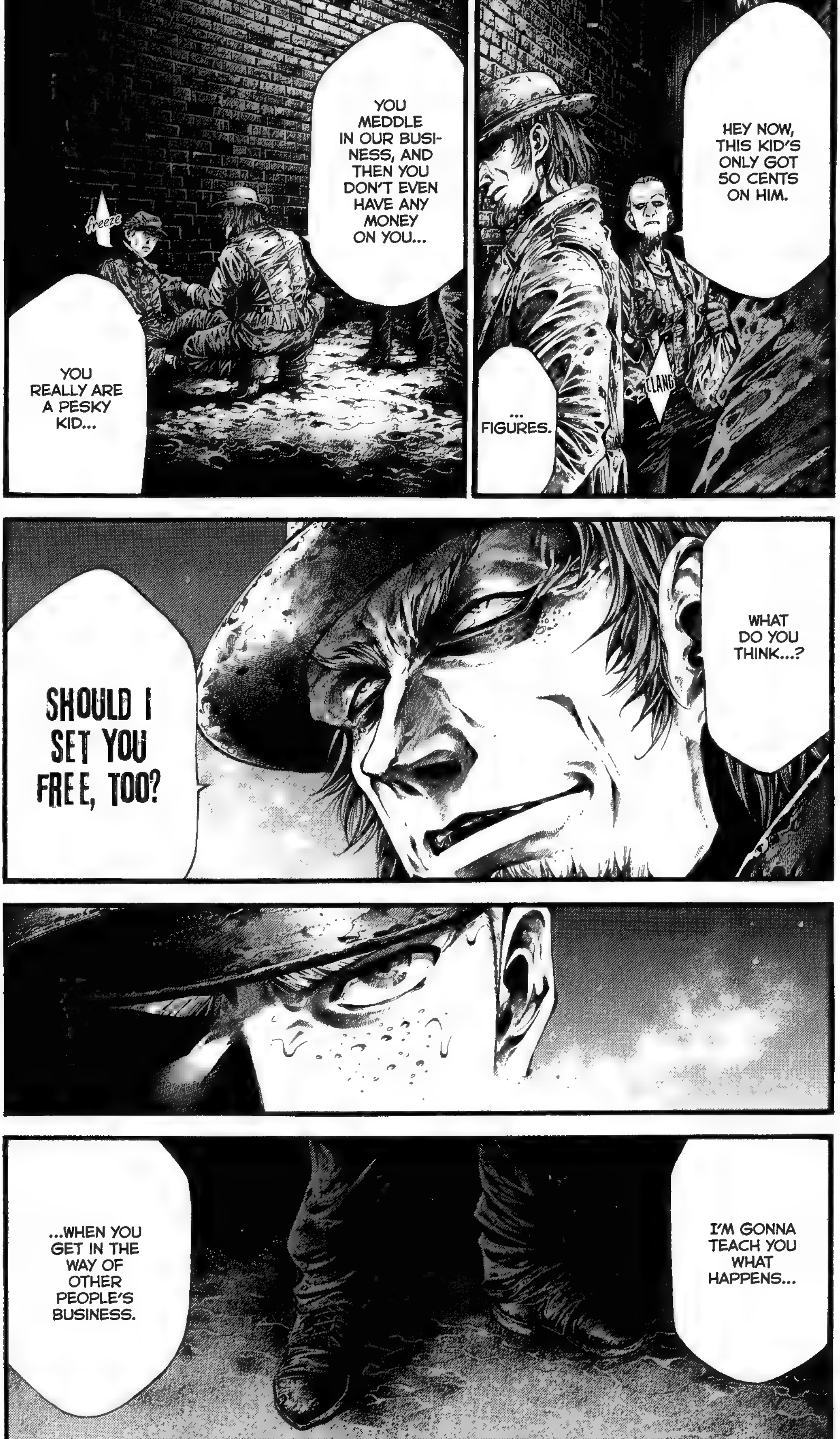

AH, I'M BEAT.
THAT OLD GUY'S WORKING US TO DEATH.
WHAT D'YOU THINK, J.J.? ISN'T WORKING MORE FULFILLING THAN BEING IN A GANG?
SHUT UP, STUPID.
CRACK
SEE YOU TOMORROW.
YOU'D BETTER NOT SKIP!
YEAH, SEE YA.
STEP
SHRIEK
?!

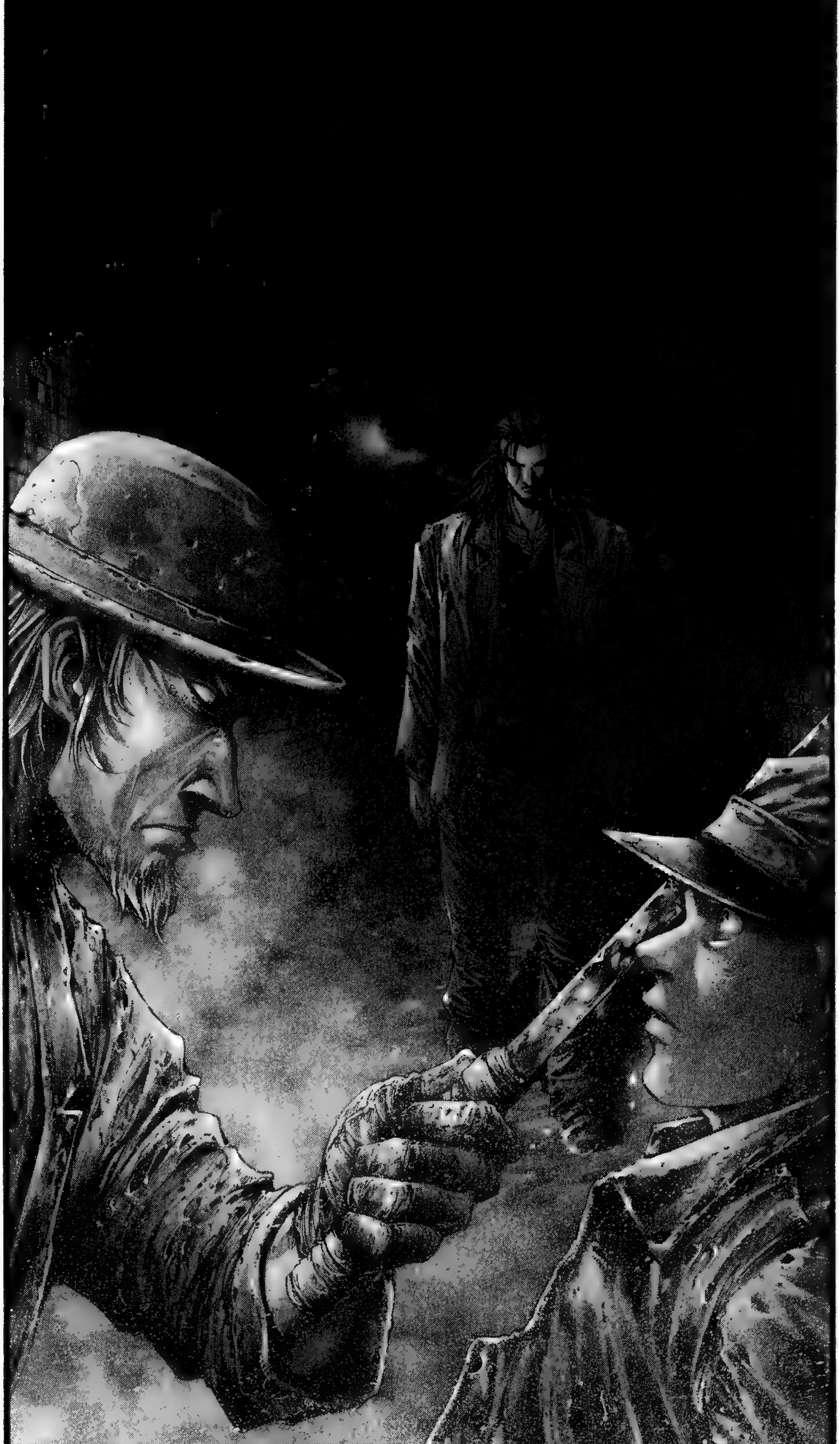

THIS BROAD'S GOT NOTHING WORTH MONEY ON HER.
STOP! SOMEBODY HELP!
rummage
rummage
rummage
FUCK IT! JUST RIP HER CLOTHES OFF!
AND CHECK THAT BAG!
HEY!
HEY PUNK, THIS AIN'T A FUCKING PEEP-SHOW.
SCUFF
NOW SCRAM!
HELP... HELP ME...
JUST STOP...
...RIGHT THERE.

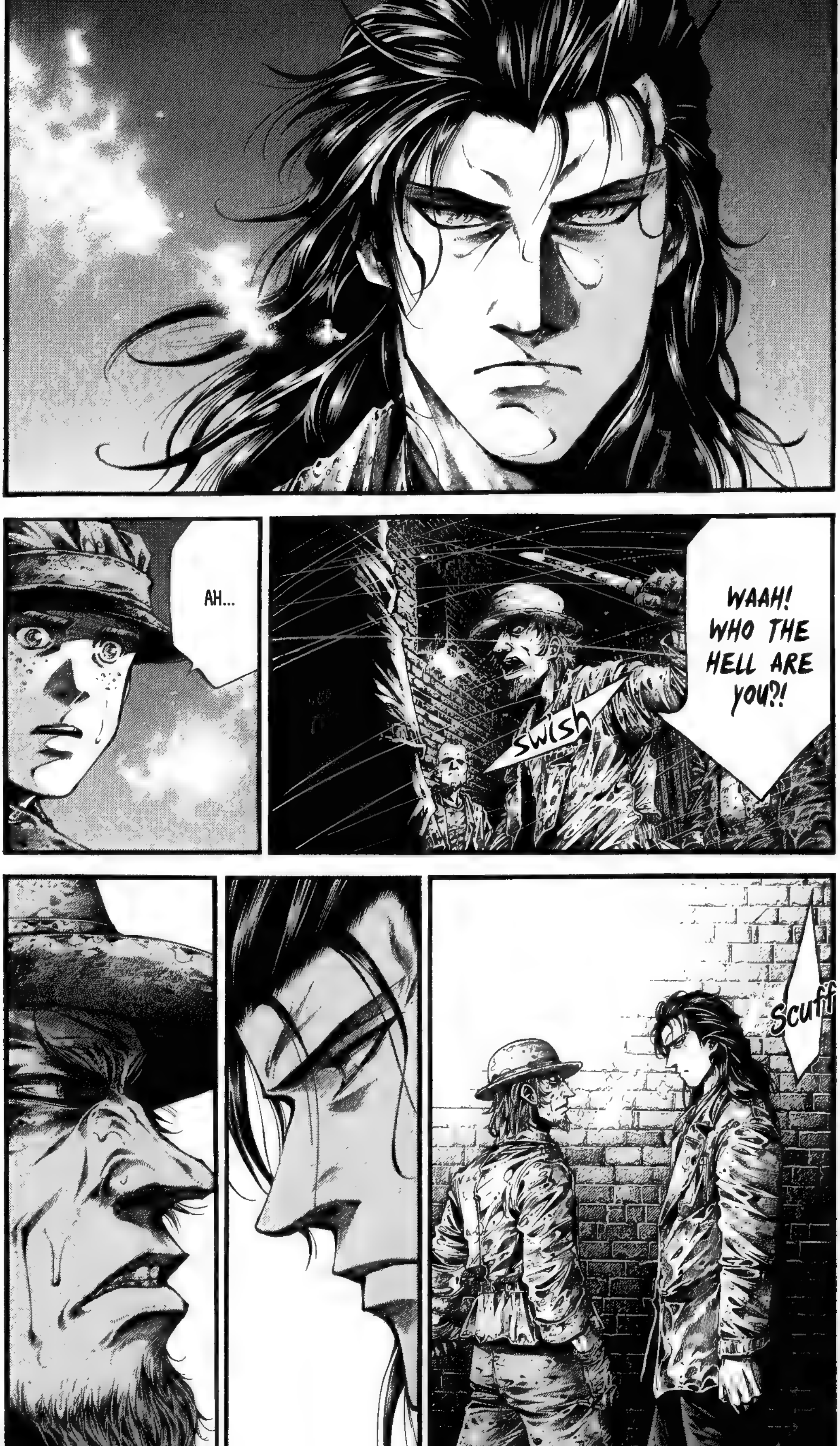

THAT WOMAN... SHE PROBABLY JUST GOT OFF THE BOAT TODAY.
SHE FINALLY MADE IT TO THIS COUNTRY AFTER HOW MANY DOZENS OF DAYS.
SHE CAME HOPING FOR FREEDOM...
YOU GUYS ARE IMMIGRANTS, TOO. YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD GET WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE...
HE'S A PESKY LITTLE TWERP, AIN'T HE?
CAN I POP HIM NOW?
WAIT...
HE'S GOT A GOOD POINT.
FREEDOM ...
AREN'T YOU LUCKY, MISS?
YOU'D BETTER THANK THE KID. I'M GOING TO SET YOU FREE.
TH...
THANK Y--

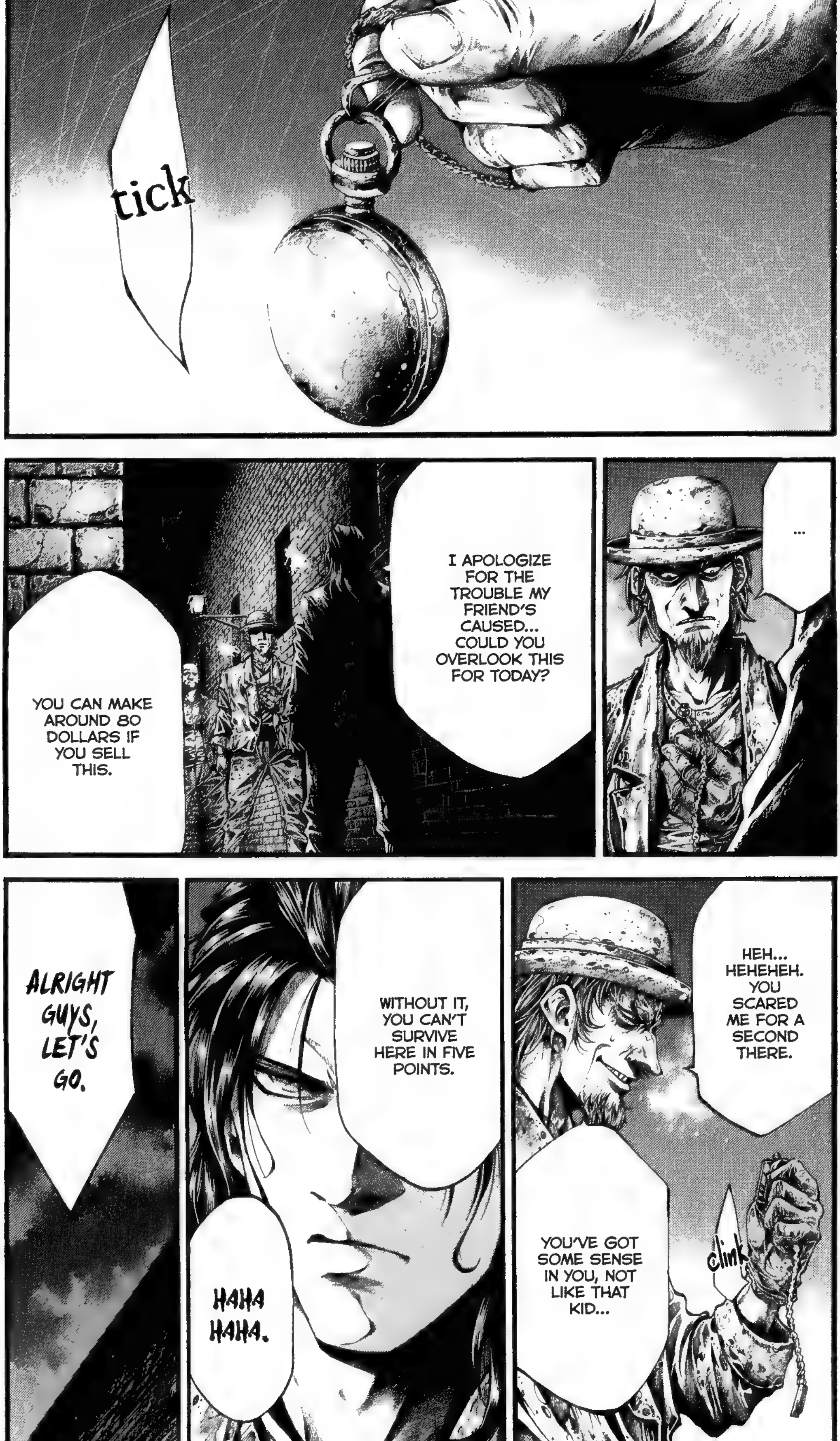

STAB
WHA-?!
SPURT
SPLAT
Ooze
twitch
twitch
twitch
twitch
ISN'T THAT NICE?
NOW YOU'RE FREE.

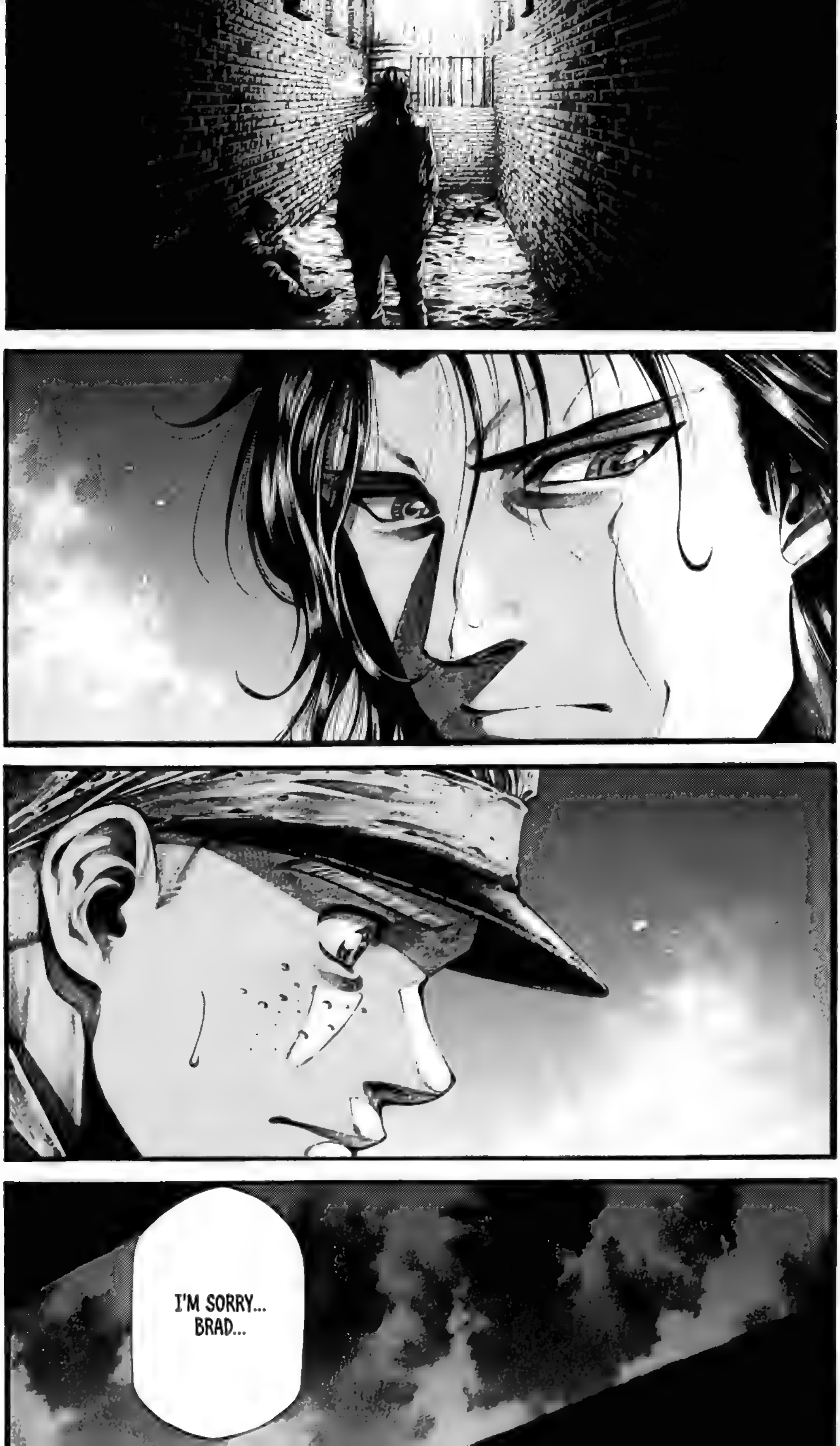

GRAB
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
THUD
OY, BOYO, WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO FOR ME NOW?
I WAS GONNA SELL THIS WOMAN...
NOW I'VE GOT NOTHING.
AND WE'VE GOT TO MAKE TODAY'S WAGES...
SCUFF
MAYBE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HELP OUT WITH THAT, EH?

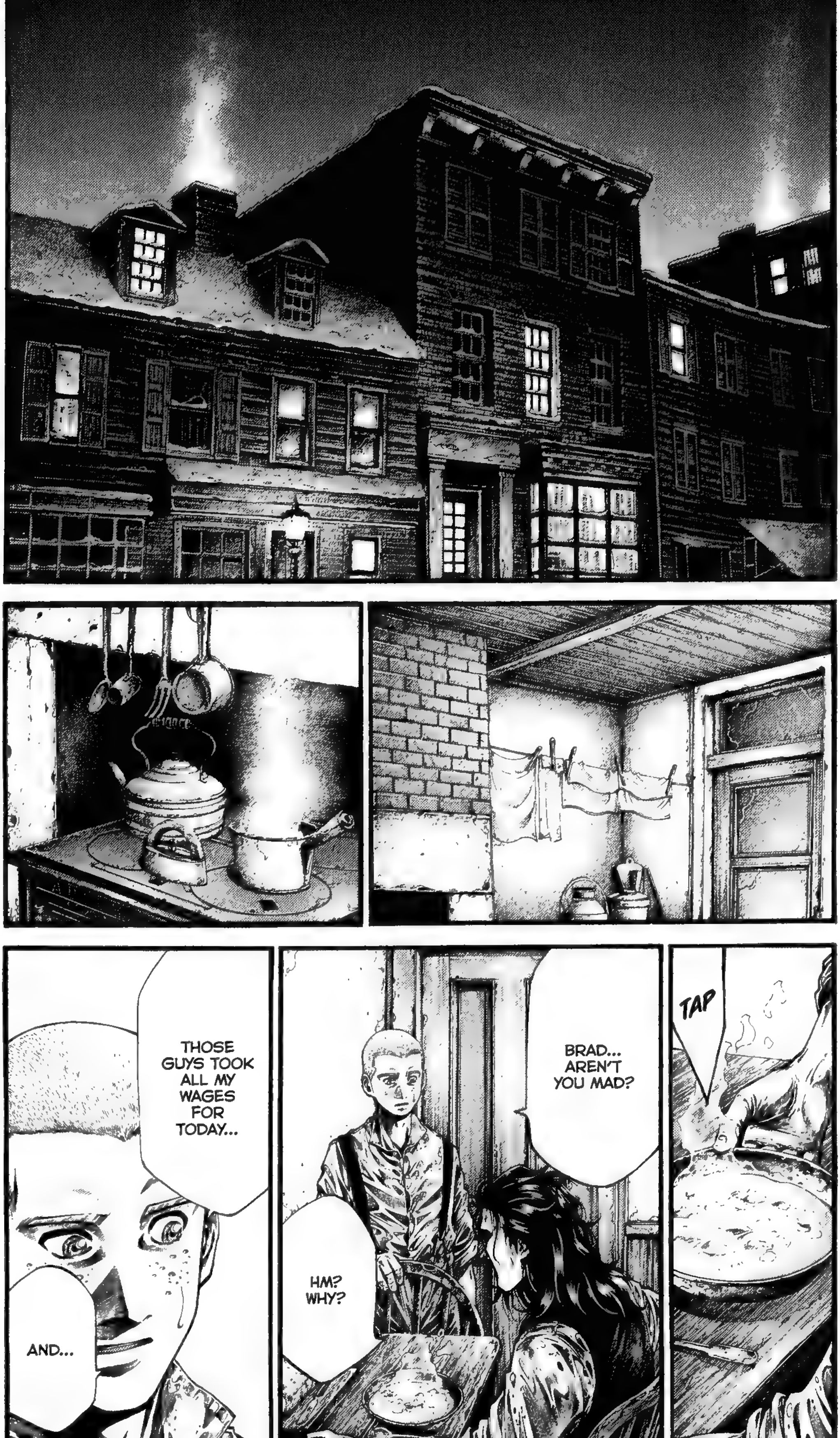

HEY NOW, THIS KID'S ONLY GOT 50 CENTS ON HIM.
CLANG
...FIGURES.
YOU MEDDLE IN OUR BUSINESS, AND THEN YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY MONEY ON YOU...
freeze
YOU REALLY ARE A PESKY KID...
WHAT DO YOU THINK...?
SHOULD I SET YOU FREE, TOO?
I'M GONNA TEACH YOU WHAT HAPPENS...
...WHEN YOU GET IN THE WAY OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

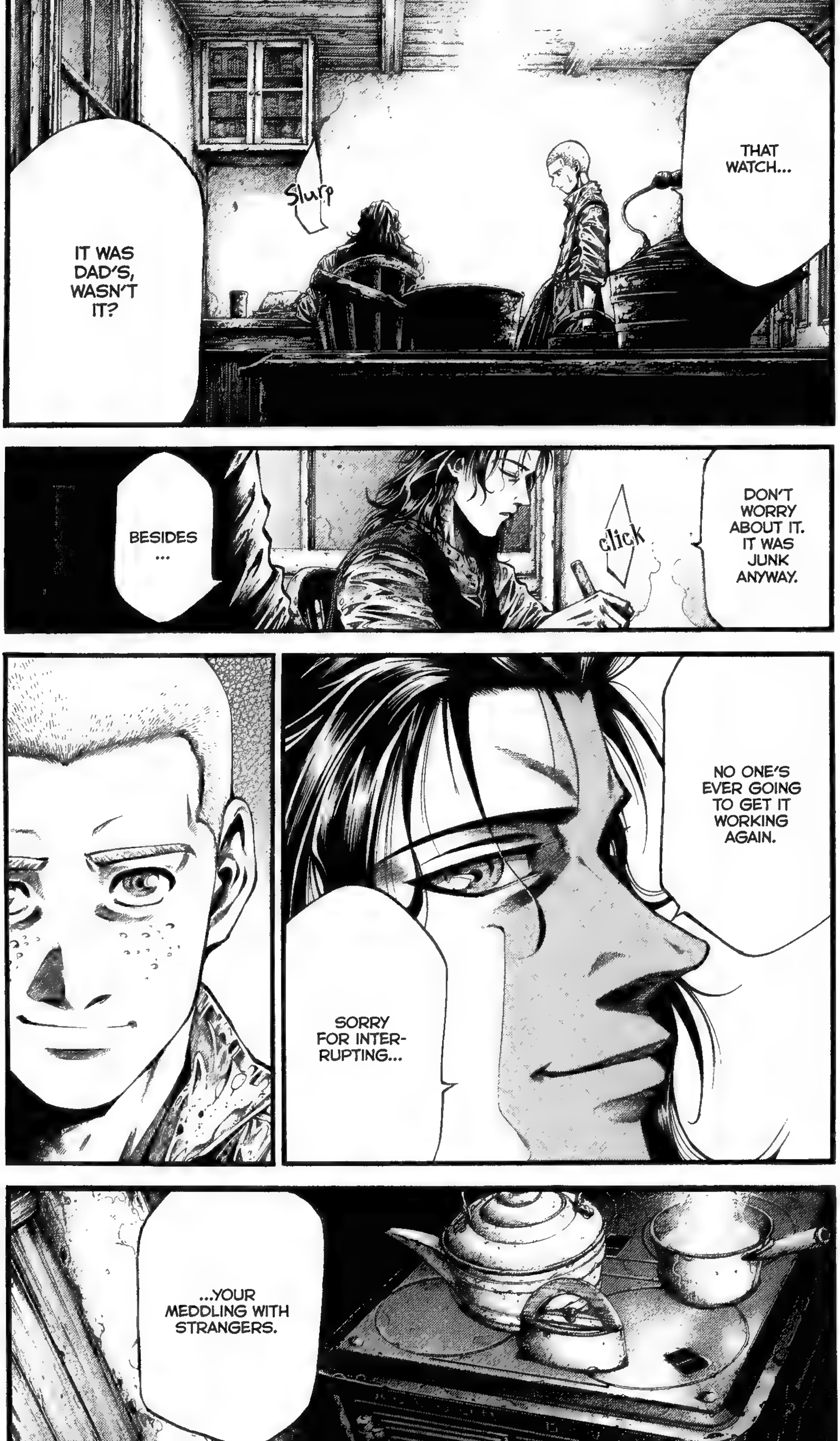


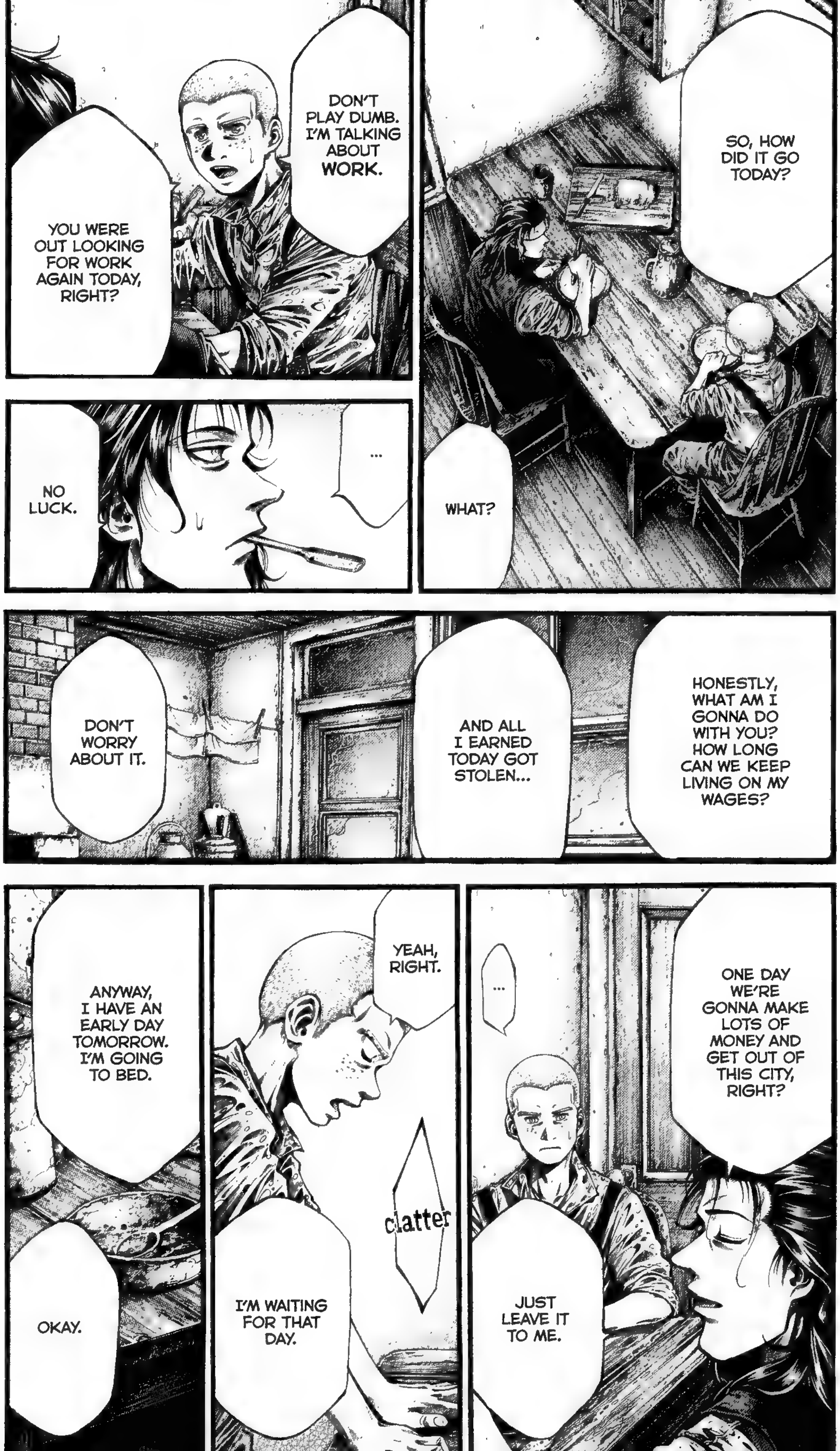

WAAH! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
swish
AH...
Scuff

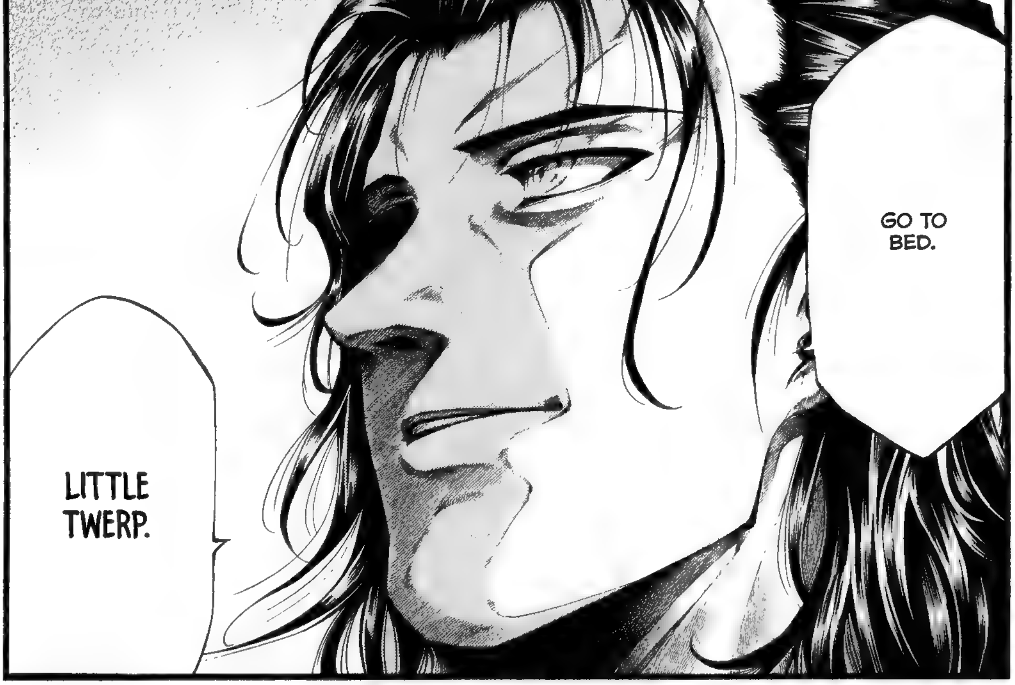

tick
...
I APOLOGIZE FOR THE TROUBLE MY FRIEND'S CAUSED... COULD YOU OVERLOOK THIS FOR TODAY?
YOU CAN MAKE AROUND 80 DOLLARS IF YOU SELL THIS.
HEH... HEHEHEH. YOU SCARED ME FOR A SECOND THERE.
clink
YOU'VE GOT SOME SENSE IN YOU, NOT LIKE THAT KID...
WITHOUT IT, YOU CAN'T SURVIVE HERE IN FIVE POINTS.
HAHA HAHA.
ALRIGHT GUYS, LET'S GO.

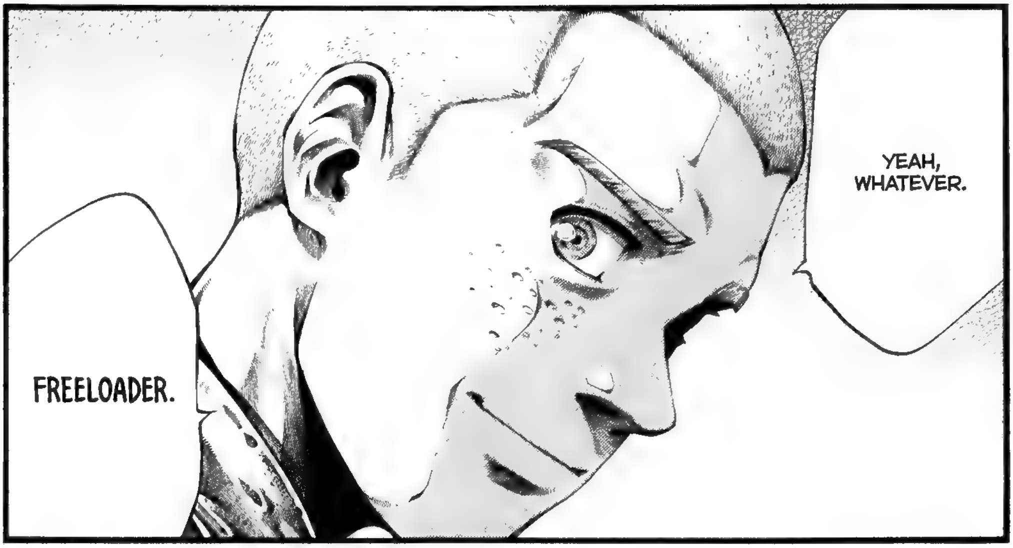

I'M SORRY... BRAD...

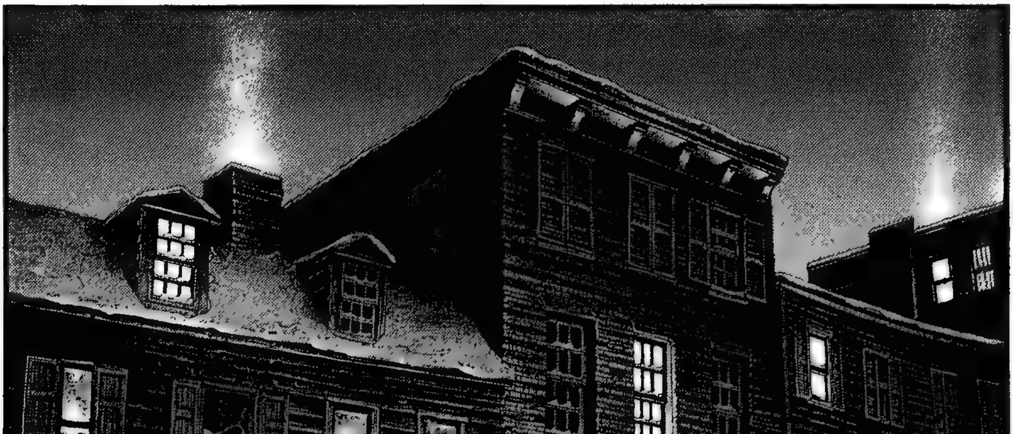

TAP
BRAD... AREN'T YOU MAD?
HM? WHY?
THOSE GUYS TOOK ALL MY WAGES FOR TODAY...
AND...

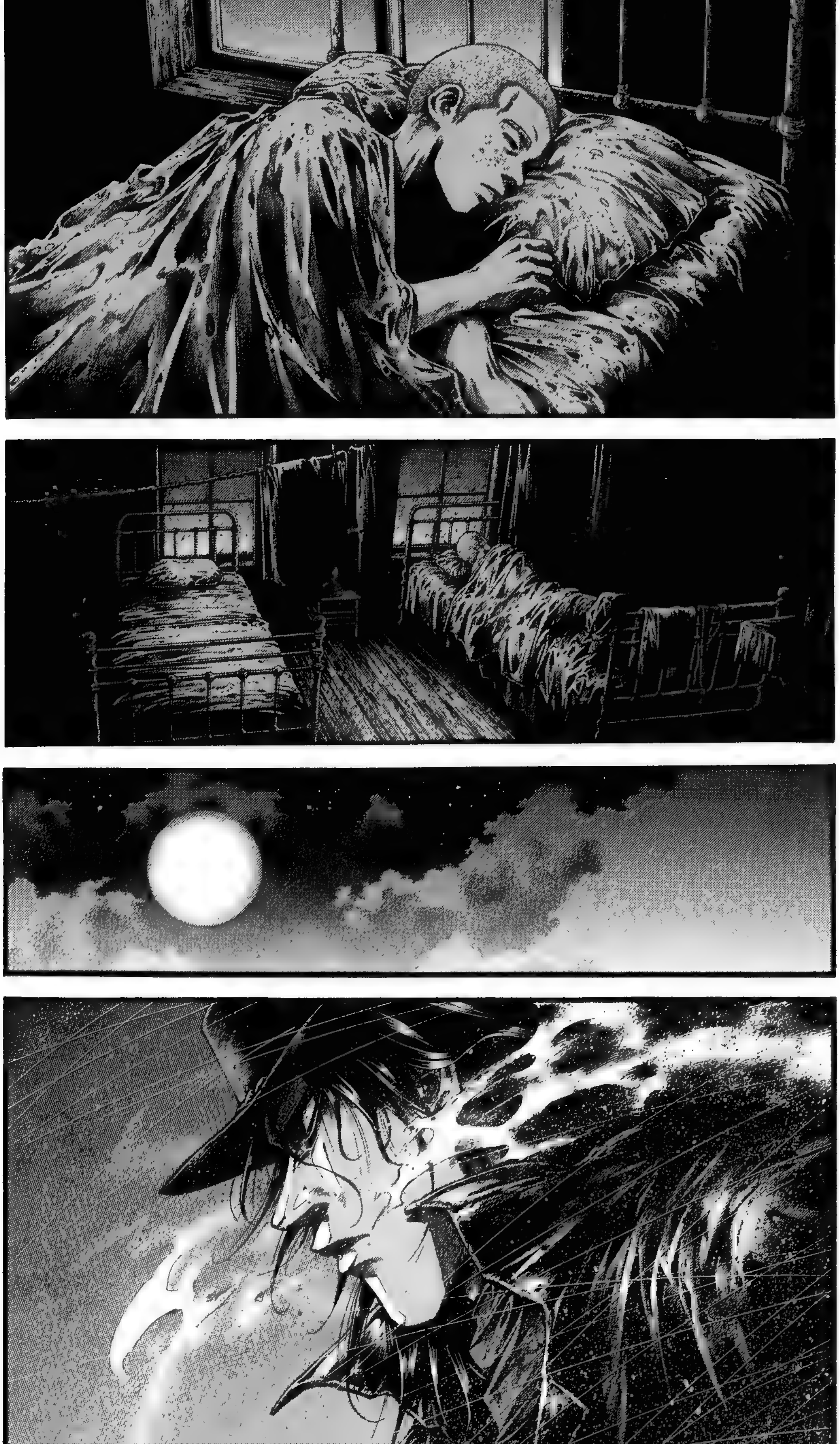

THAT WATCH...
Slurp
IT WAS DAD'S, WASN'T IT?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IT WAS JUNK ANYWAY.
click
BESIDES ...
NO ONE'S EVER GOING TO GET IT WORKING AGAIN.
SORRY FOR INTERRUPTING...
...YOUR MEDDLING WITH STRANGERS.

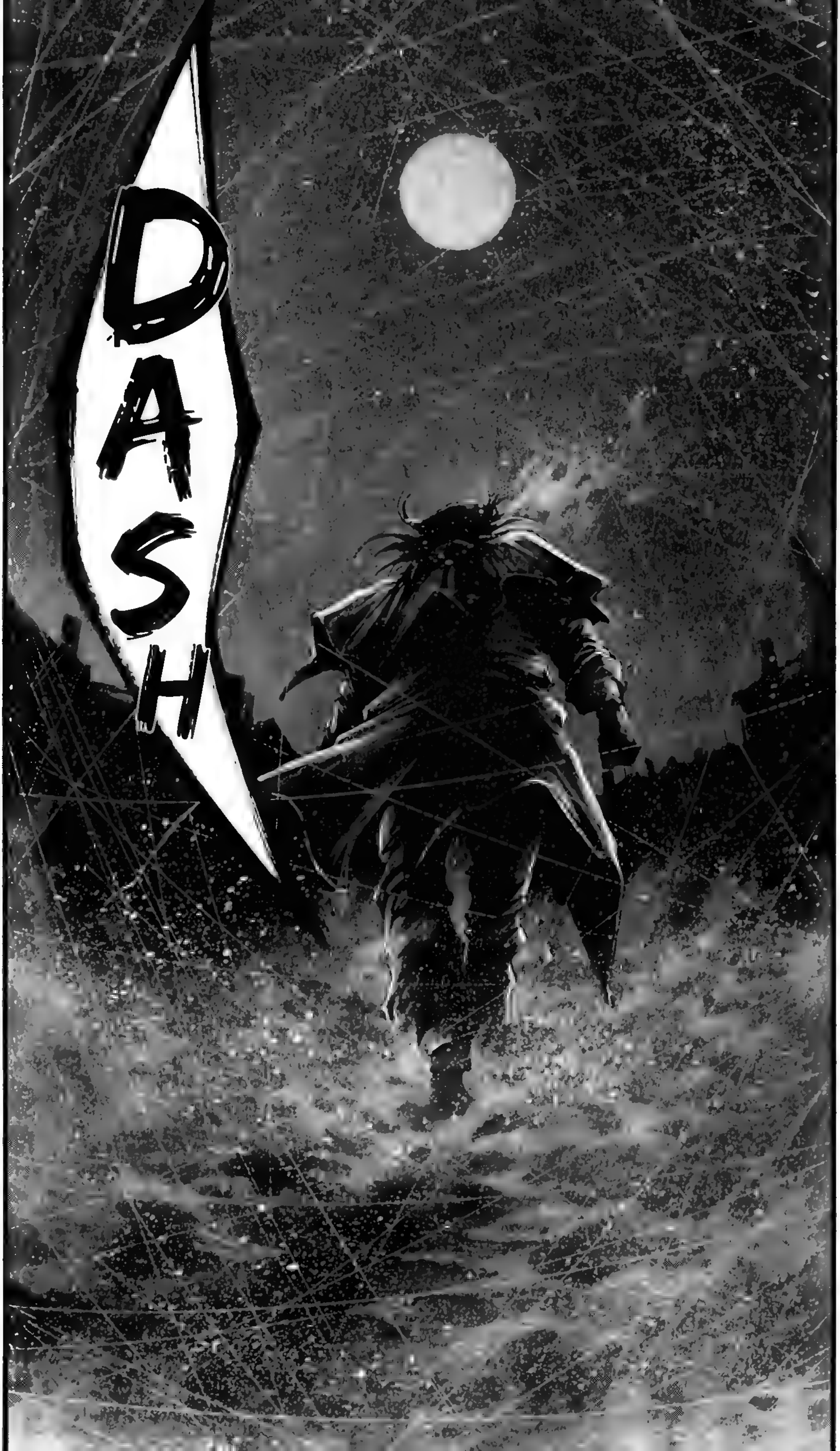

SO, HOW DID IT GO TODAY?
WHAT?
DON'T PLAY DUMB. I'M TALKING ABOUT WORK.
YOU WERE OUT LOOKING FOR WORK AGAIN TODAY, RIGHT?
...
NO LUCK.
HONESTLY, WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH YOU? HOW LONG CAN WE KEEP LIVING ON MY WAGES?
AND ALL I EARNED TODAY GOT STOLEN...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
ONE DAY WE'RE GONNA MAKE LOTS OF MONEY AND GET OUT OF THIS CITY, RIGHT?
...
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME.
YEAH, RIGHT.
clatter
I'M WAITING FOR THAT DAY.
ANYWAY, I HAVE AN EARLY DAY TOMORROW. I'M GOING TO BED.
OKAY.

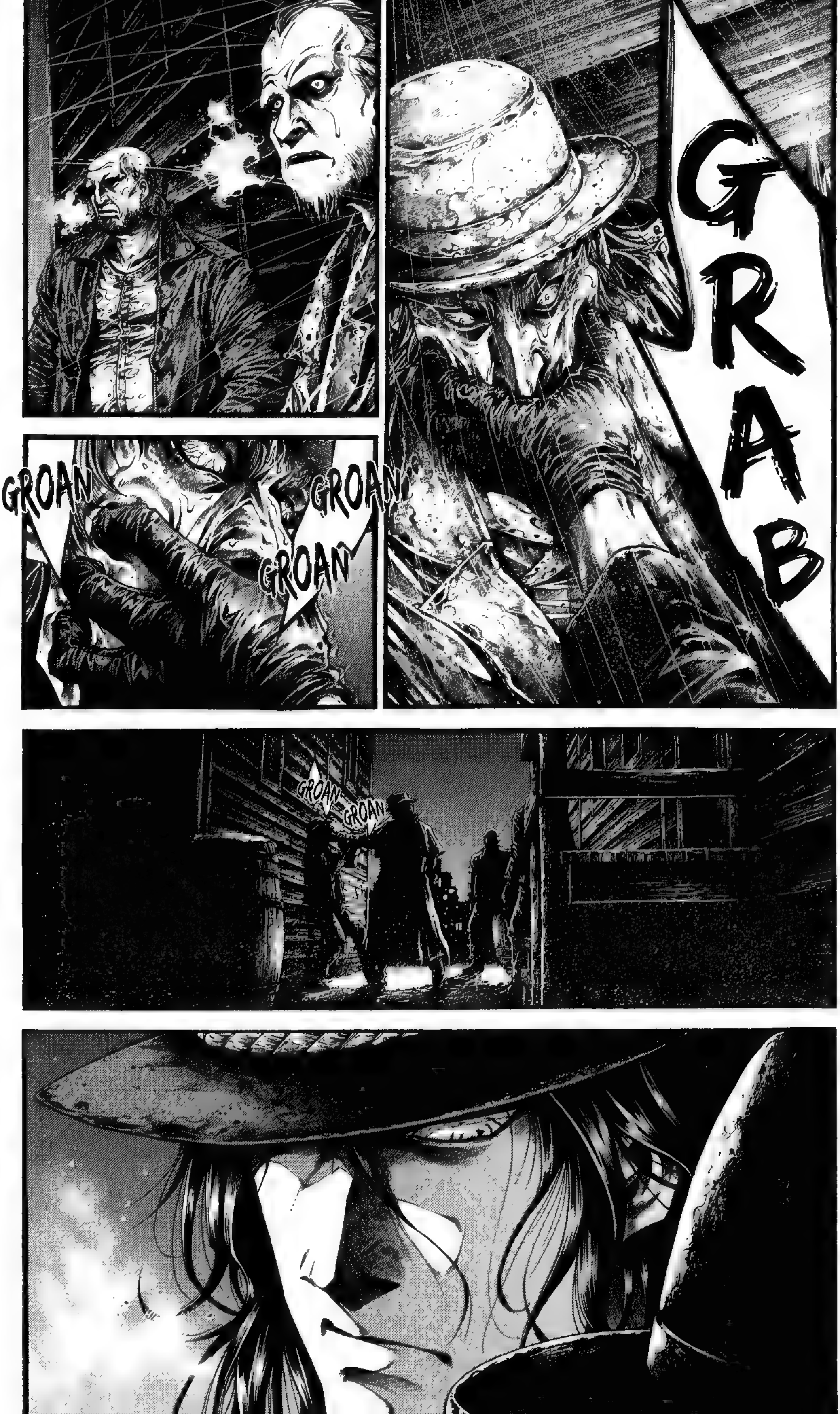

GO TO BED.
LITTLE TWERP.

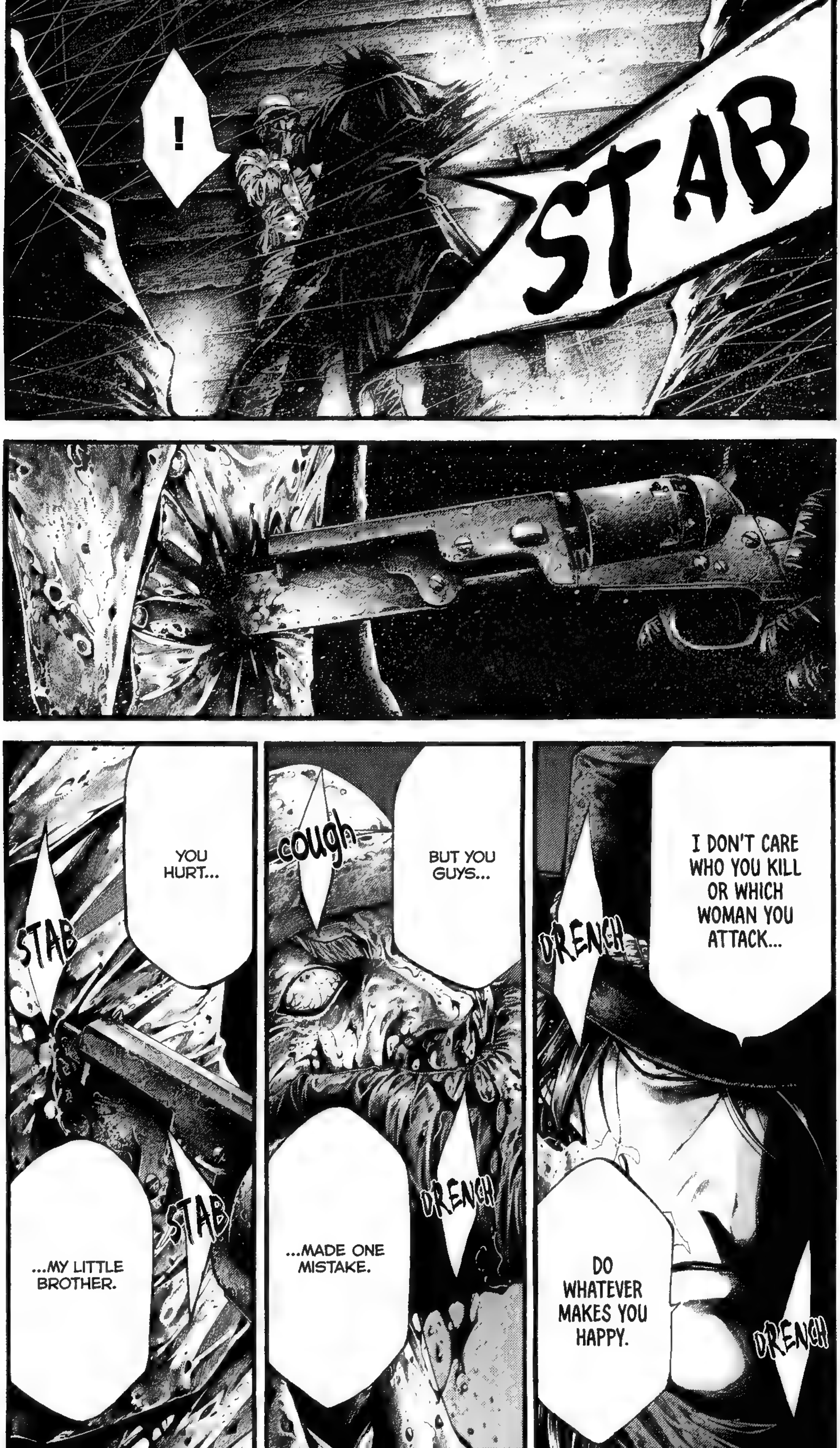

YEAH, WHATEVER.
FREELOADER.

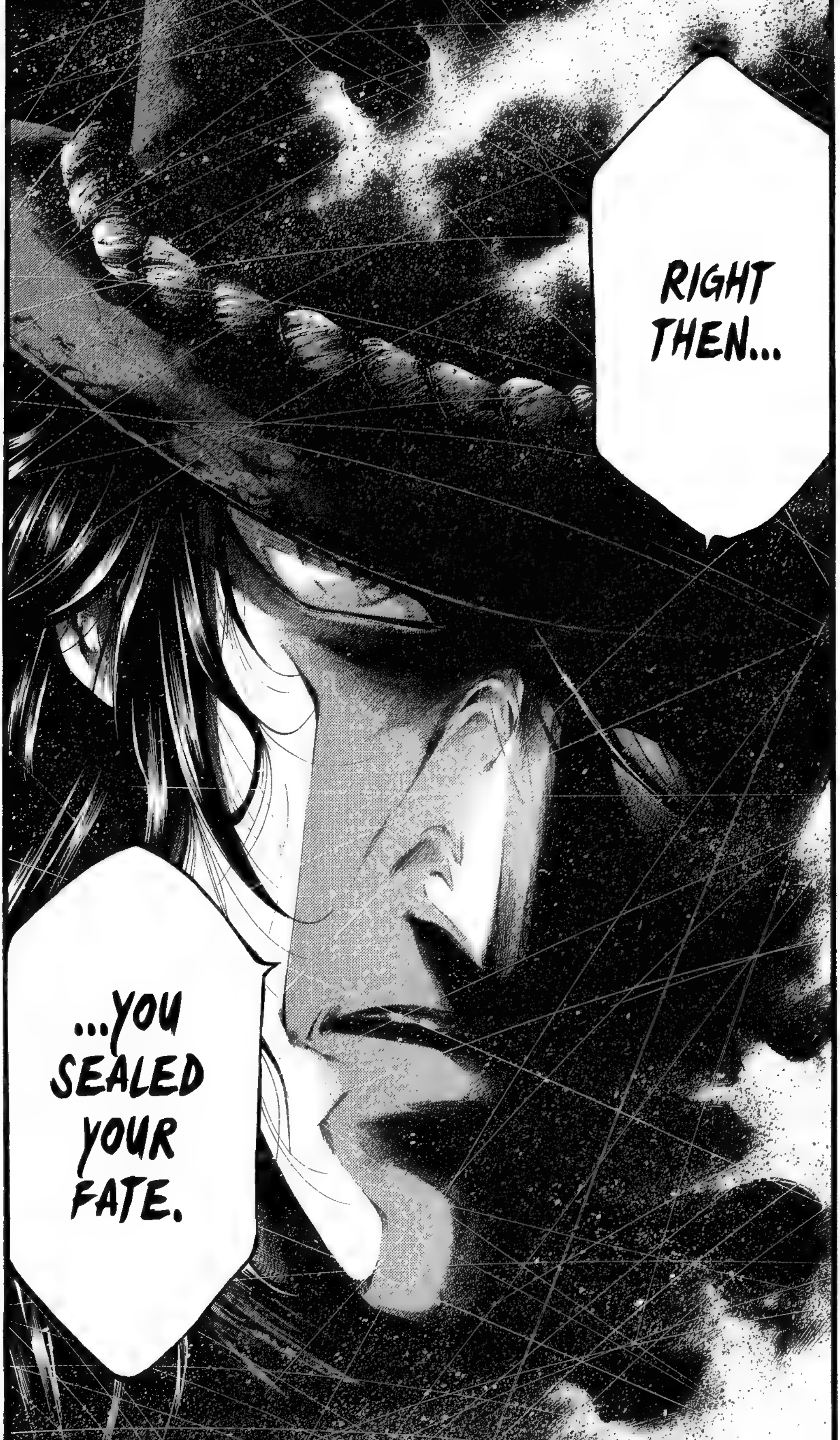


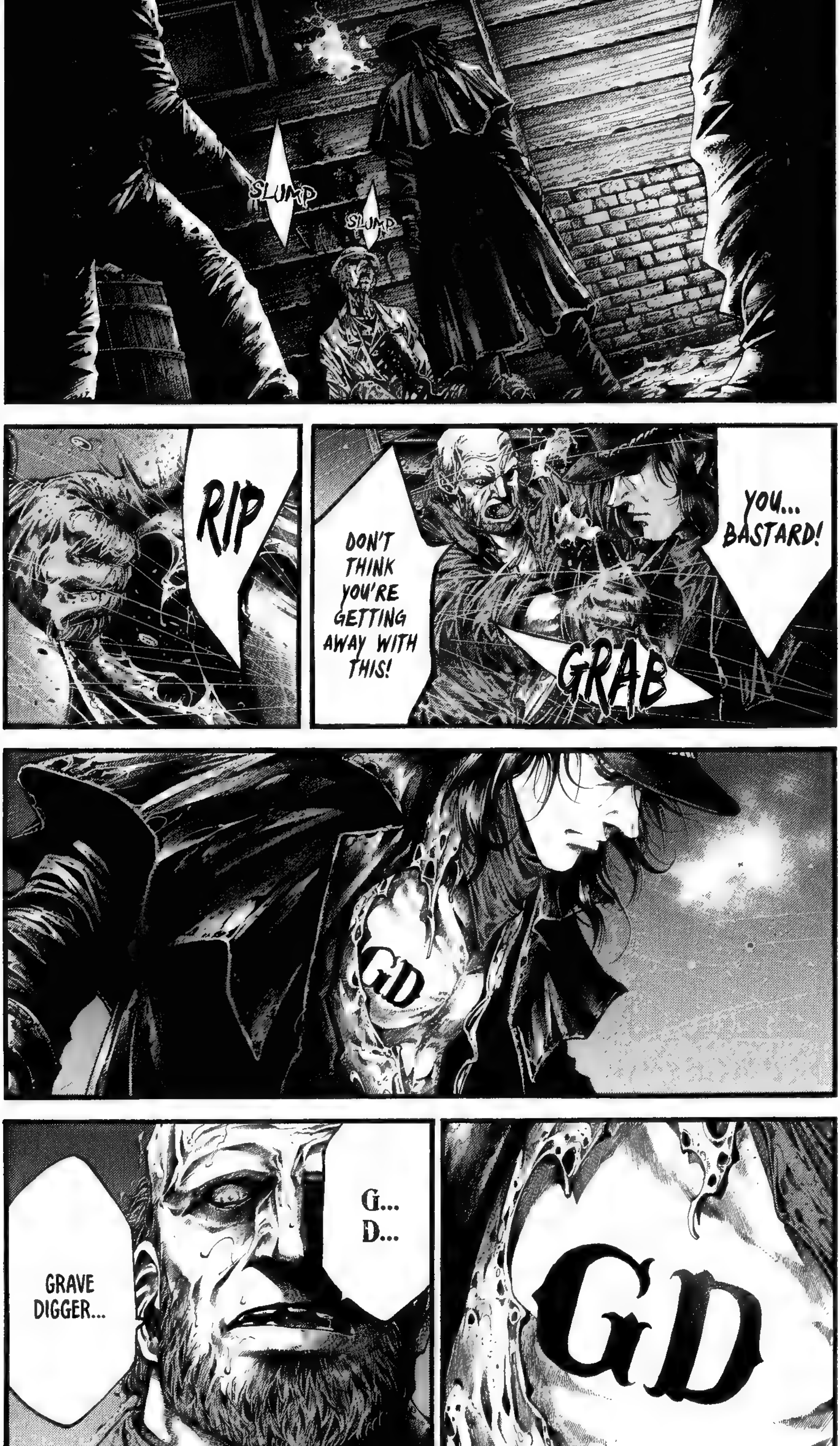


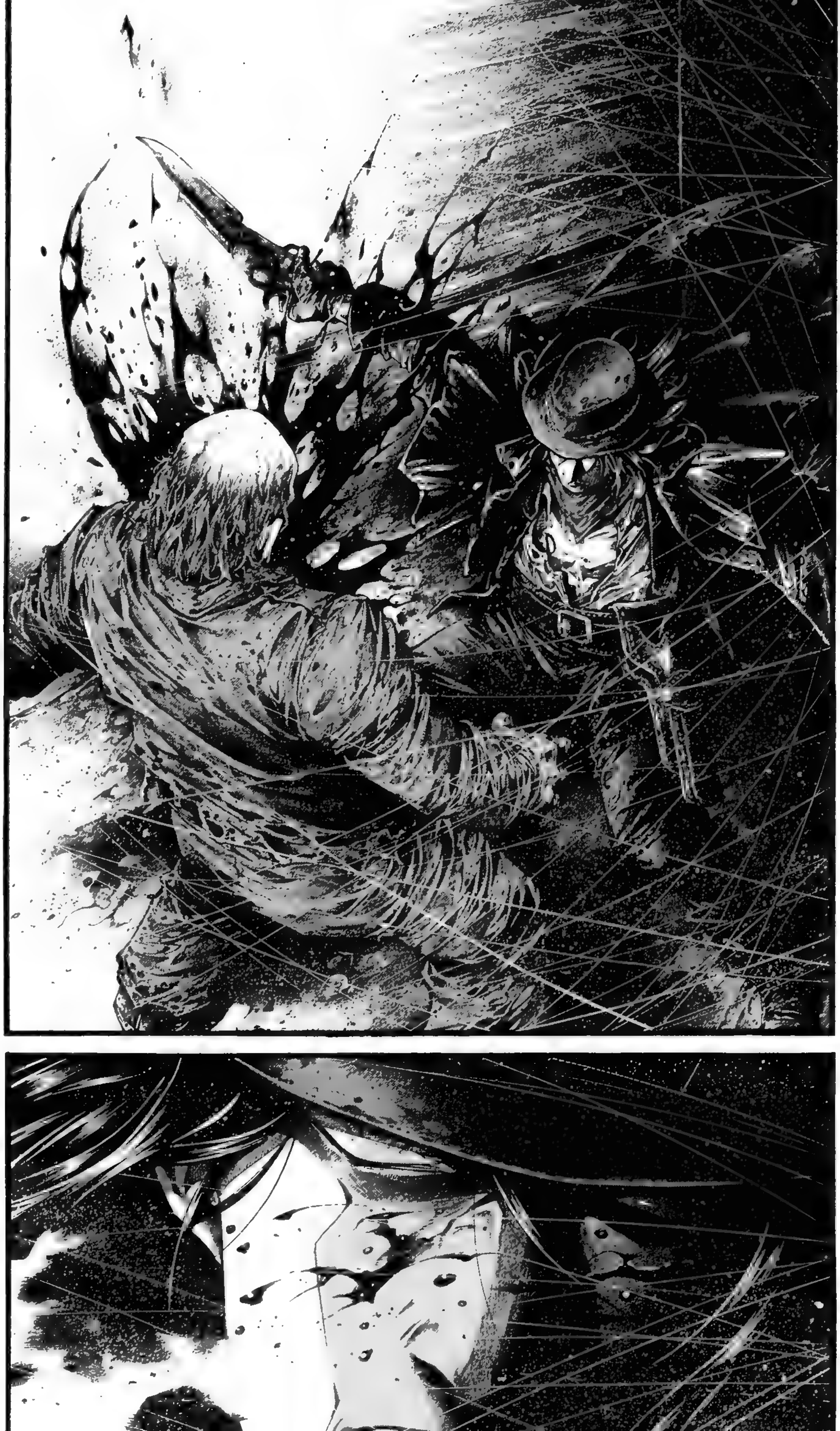

DASH

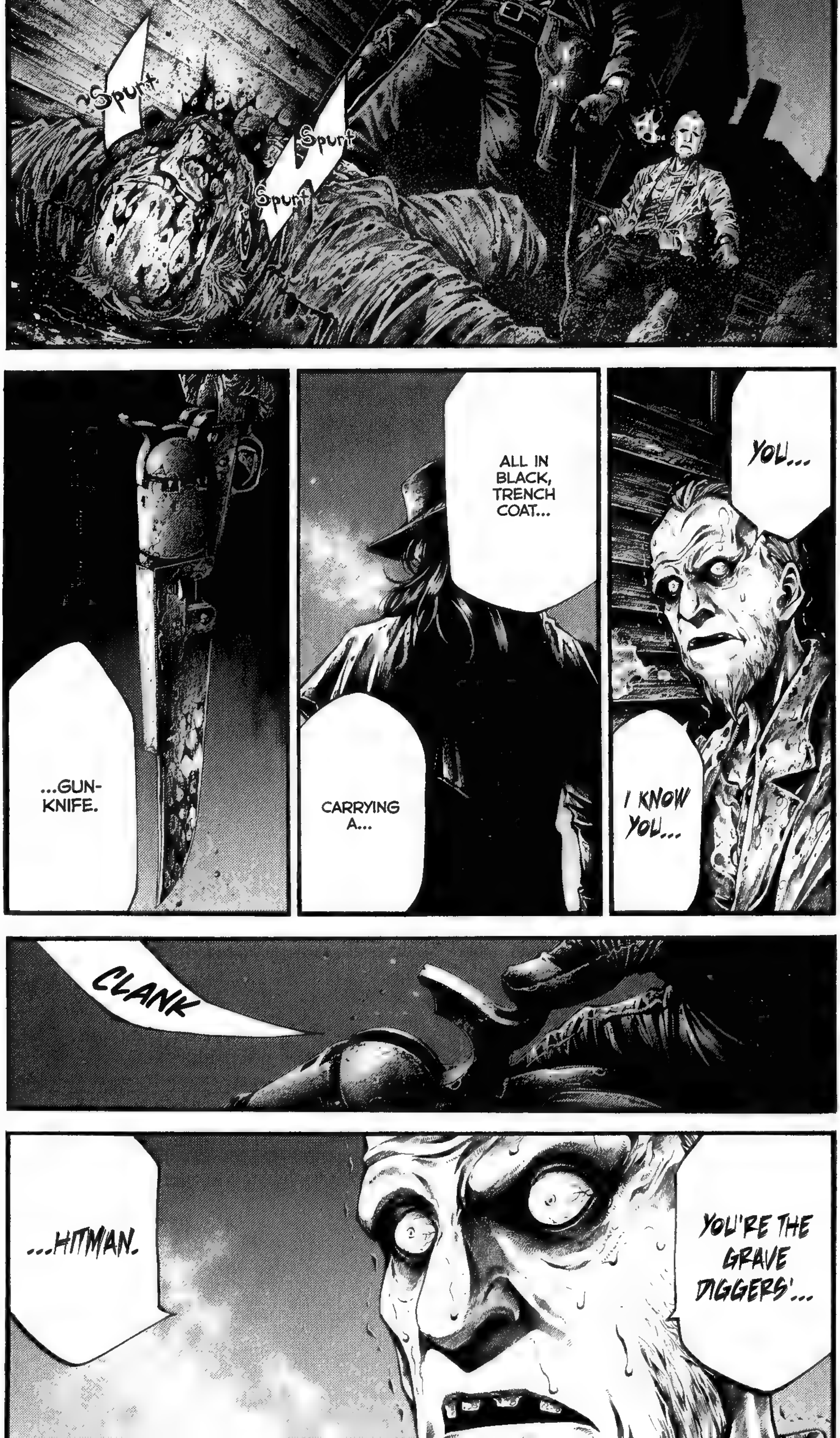

GRAB
GROAN
GROAN
GROAN
GROAN
GROAN

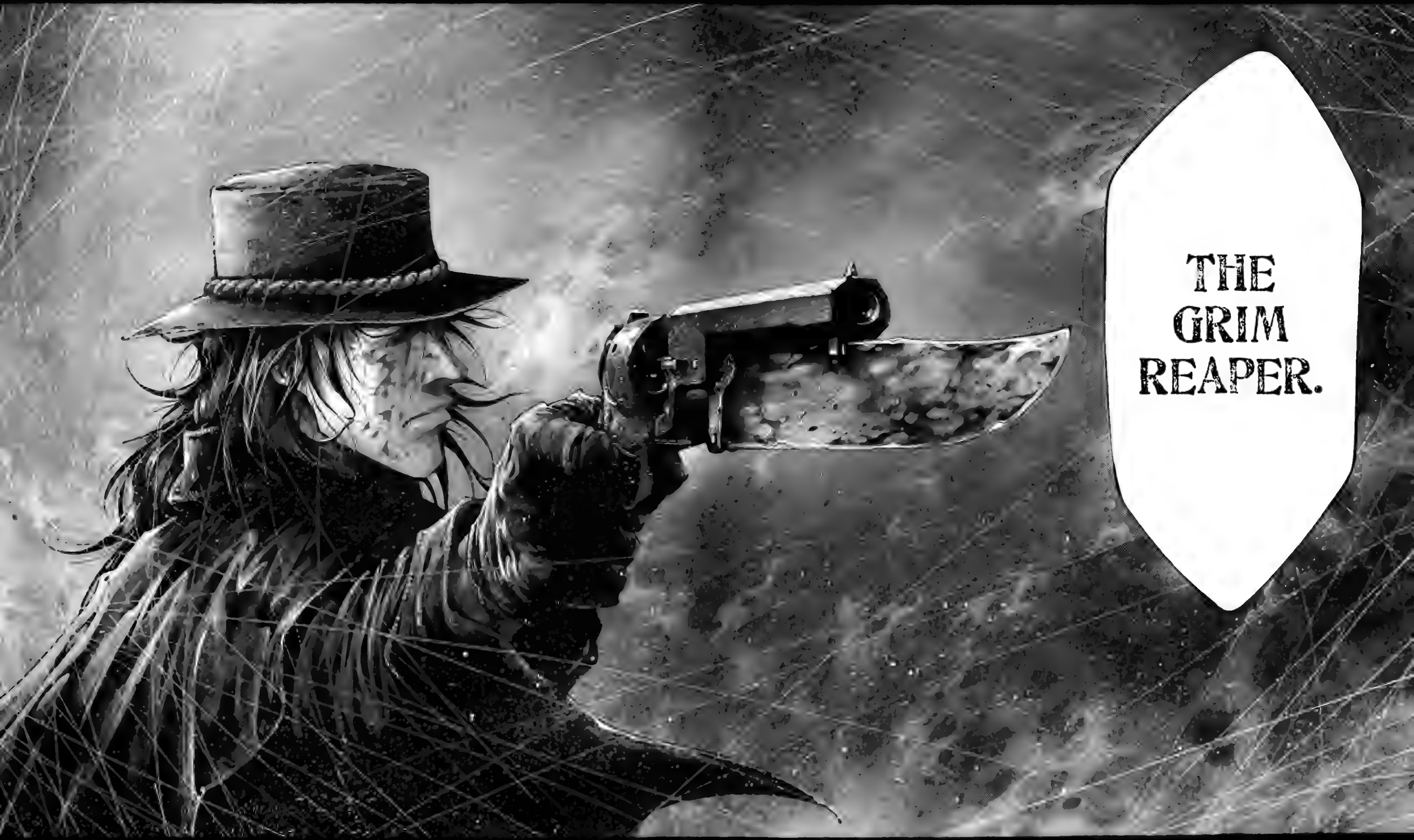

!
STAB
STAB
YOU HURT...
STAB
...MY LITTLE BROTHER.
cough
BUT YOU GUYS...
DRENCH
...MADE ONE MISTAKE.
DRENCH
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU KILL OR WHICH WOMAN YOU ATTACK...
DO WHATEVER MAKES YOU HAPPY.
DRENCH

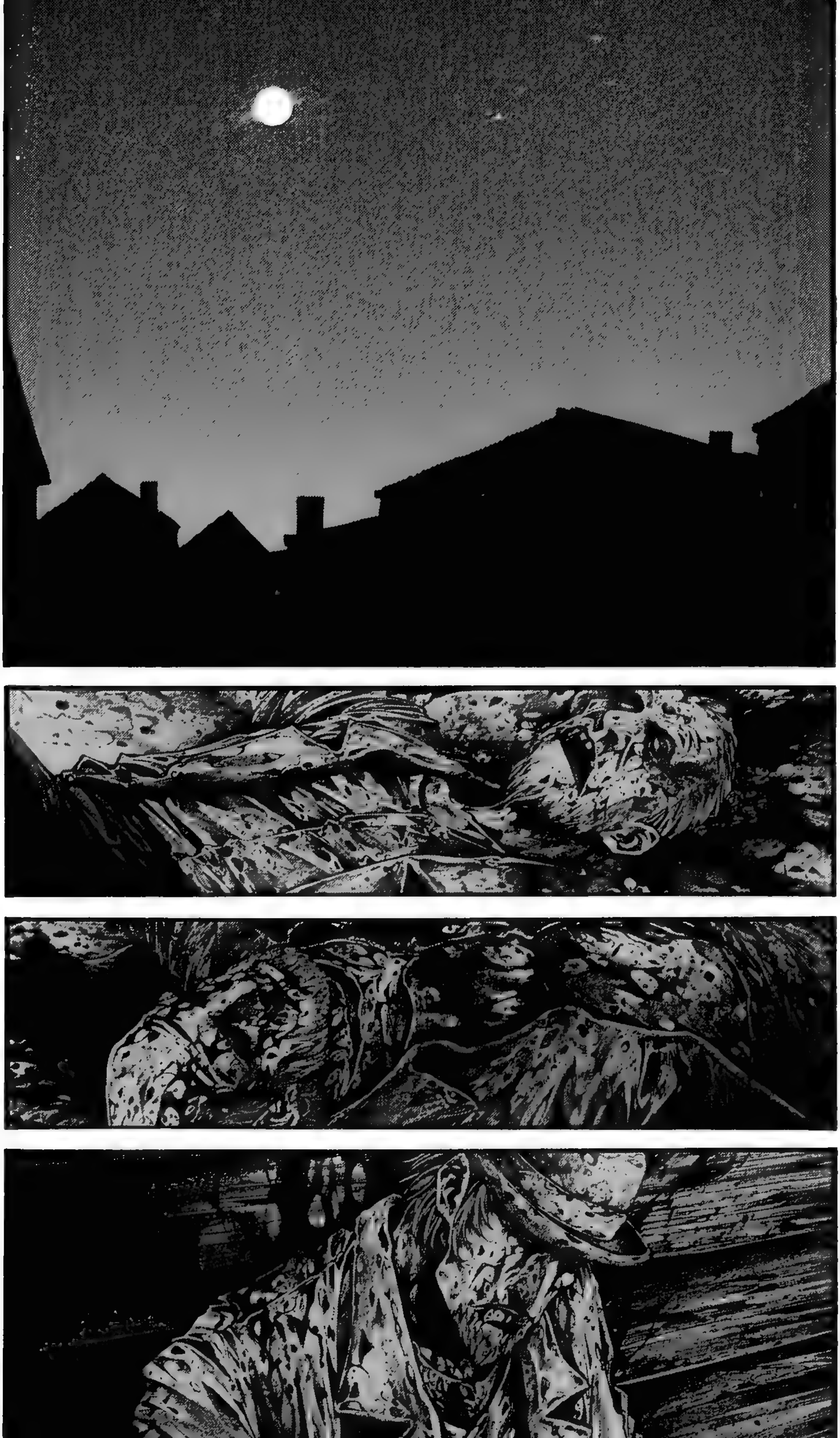

RIGHT THEN...
...YOU SEALED YOUR FATE.

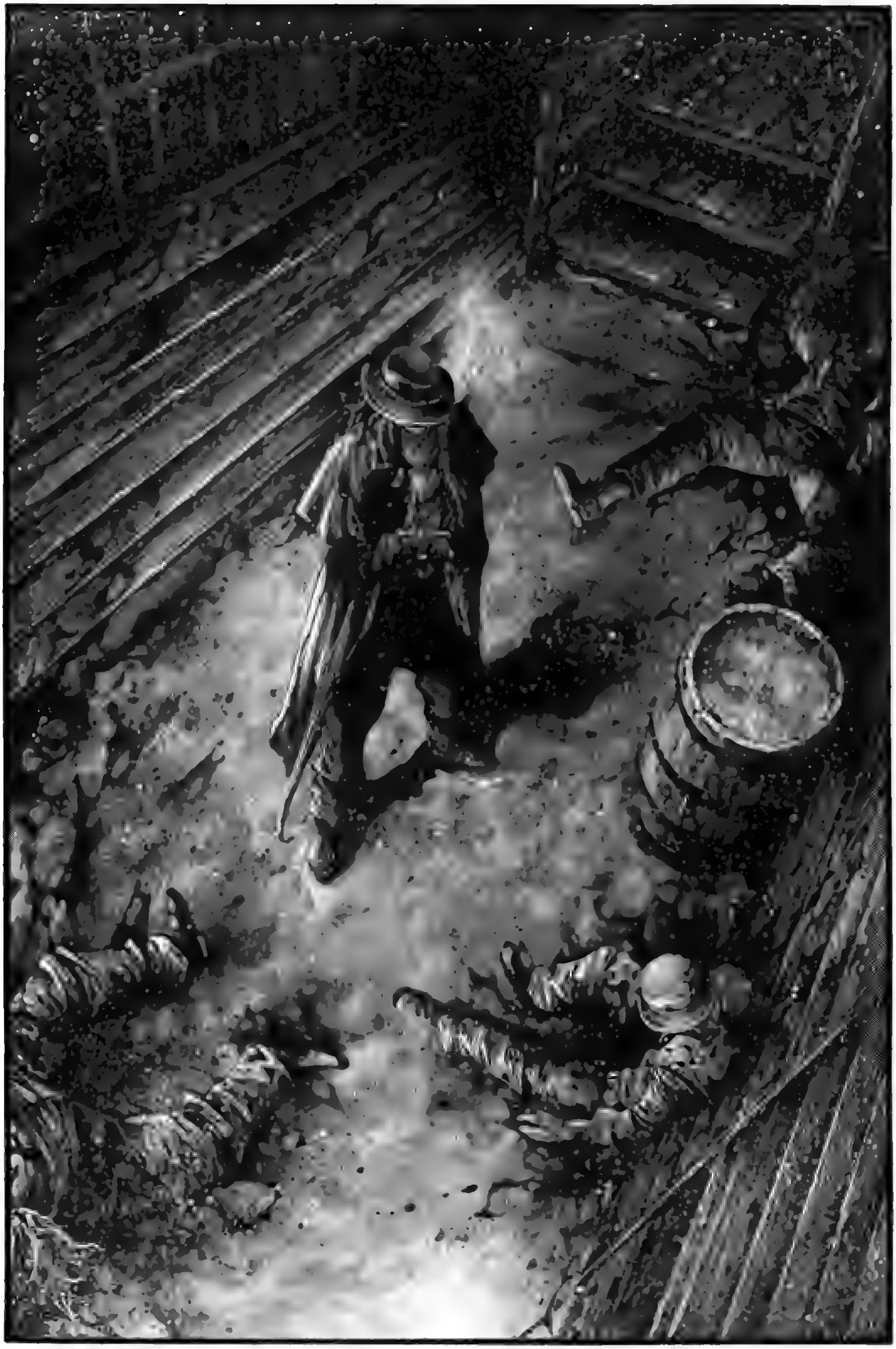

SLUMP
SLUMP
YOU... BASTARD!
DON'T THINK YOU'RE GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!
GRAB
RIP
GD
GD
G... D...
GRAVE DIGGER...

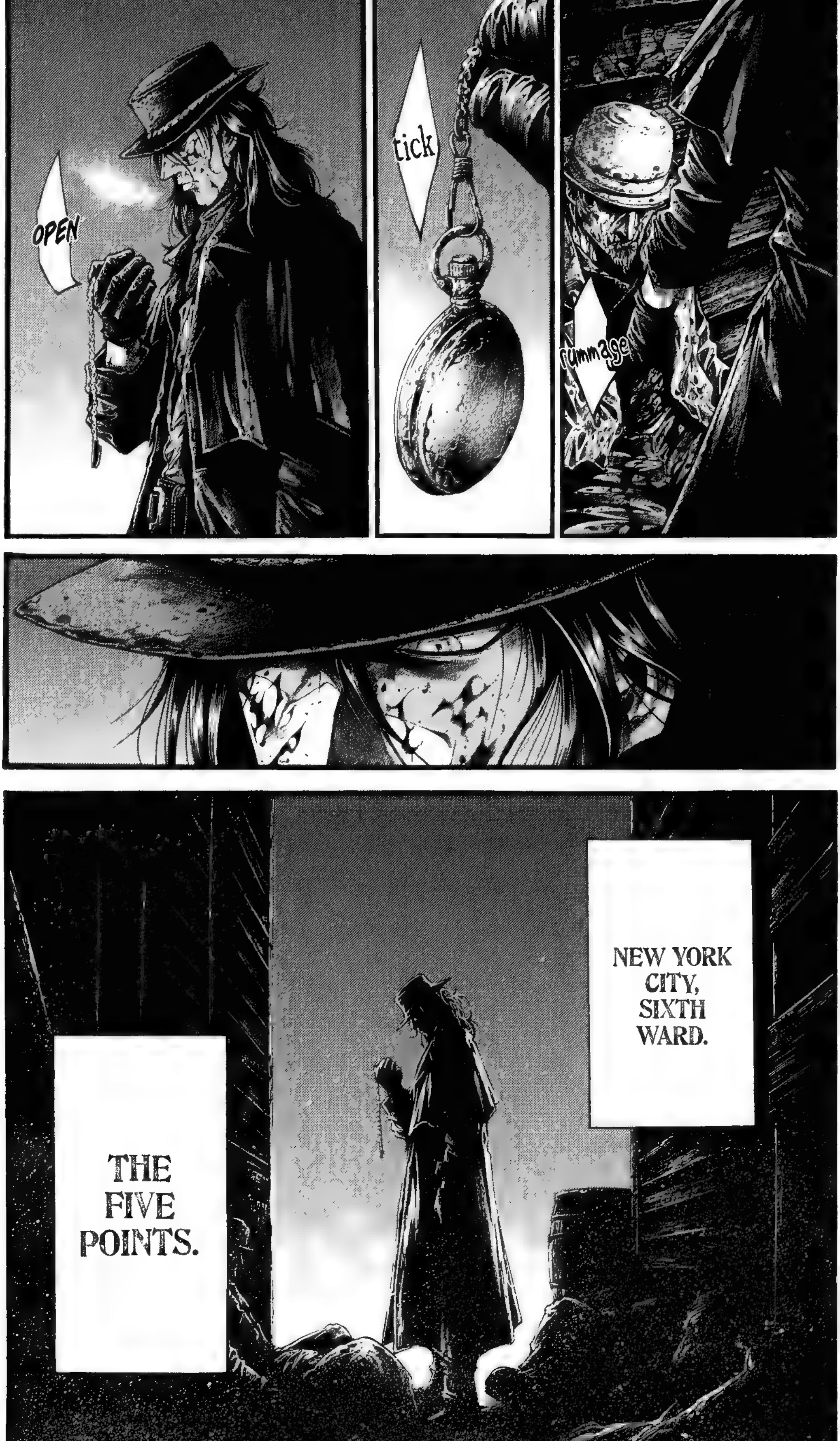


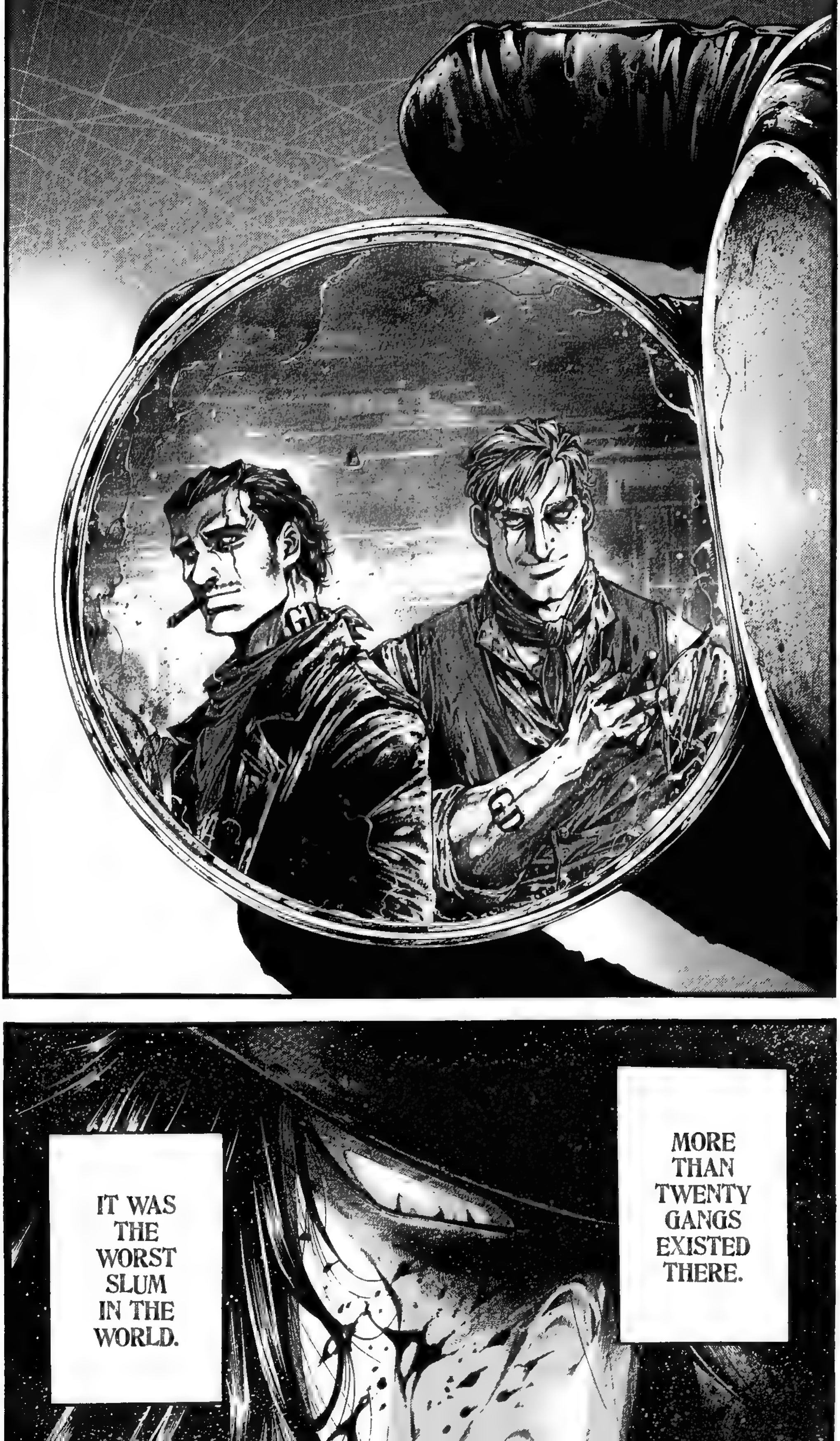

Spurt
Spurt
Spurt
YOU...
I KNOW YOU...
ALL IN BLACK, TRENCH COAT...
CARRYING A...
...GUN-KNIFE.
CLANK
YOU'RE THE GRAVE DIGGERS'...
...HITMAN.

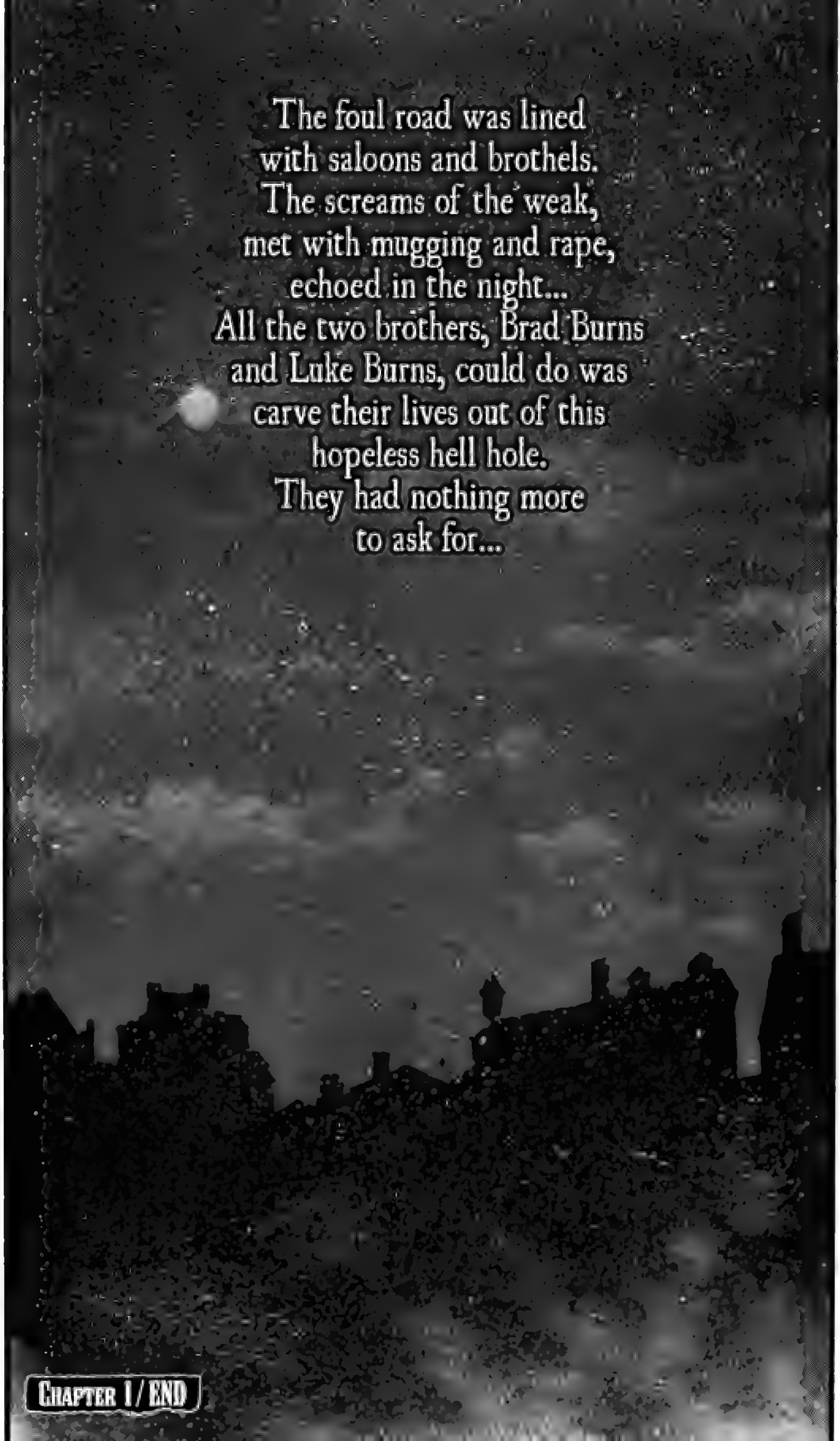

THE GRIM REAPER.



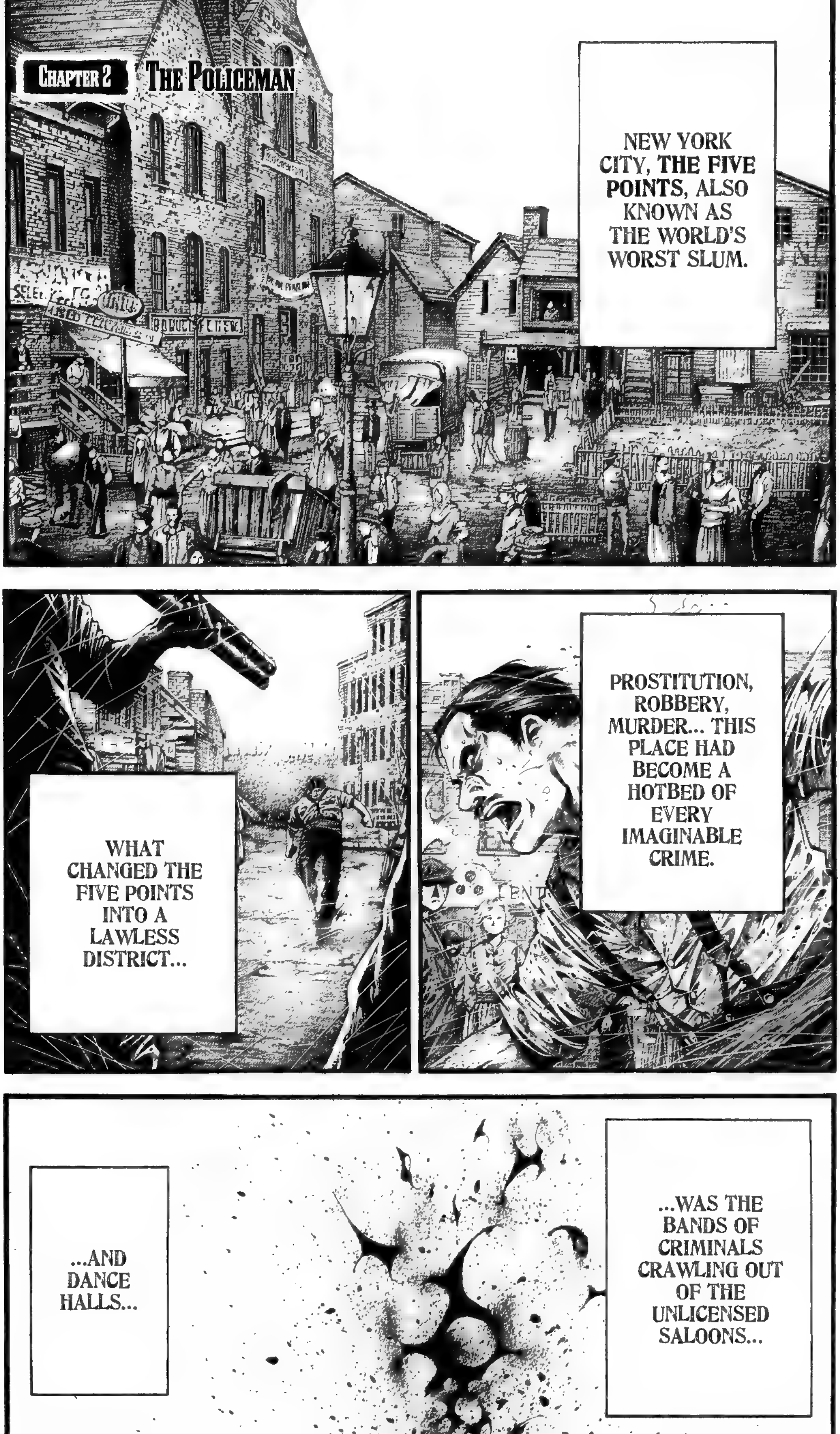


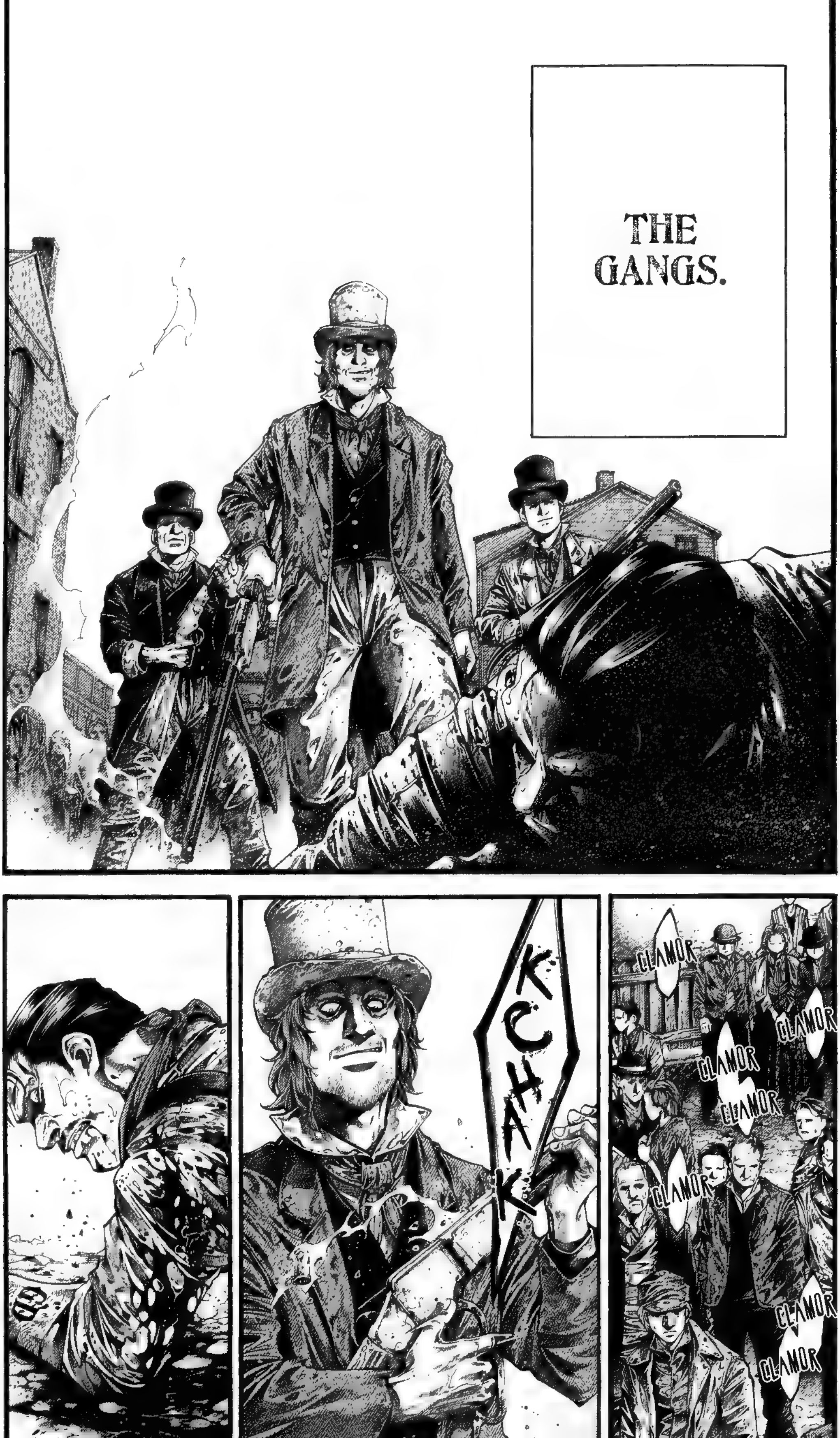

rummage
tick
OPEN
NEW YORK CITY, SIXTH WARD.
THE FIVE POINTS.

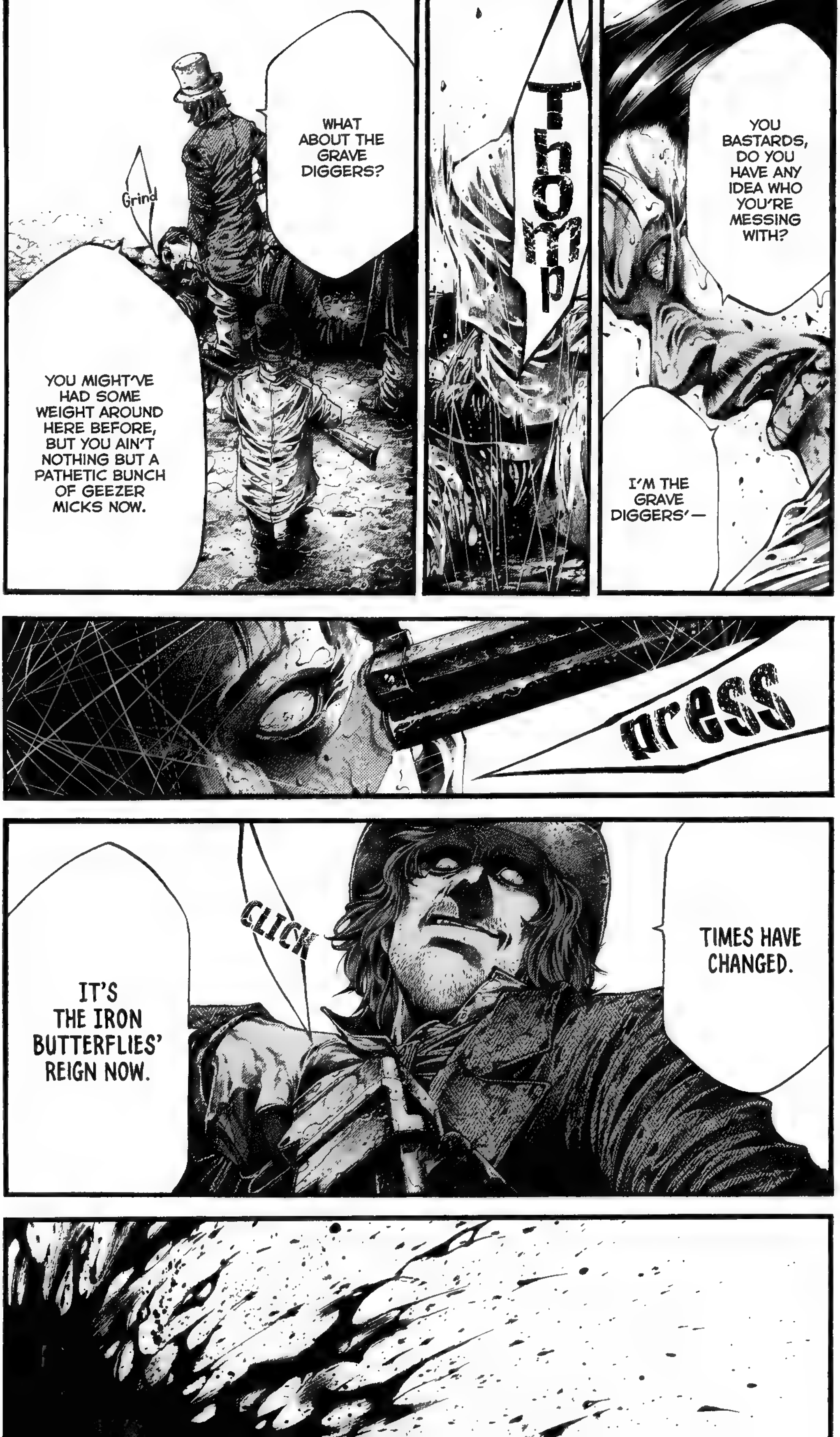

IT WAS THE WORST SLUM IN THE WORLD.
MORE THAN TWENTY GANGS EXISTED THERE.

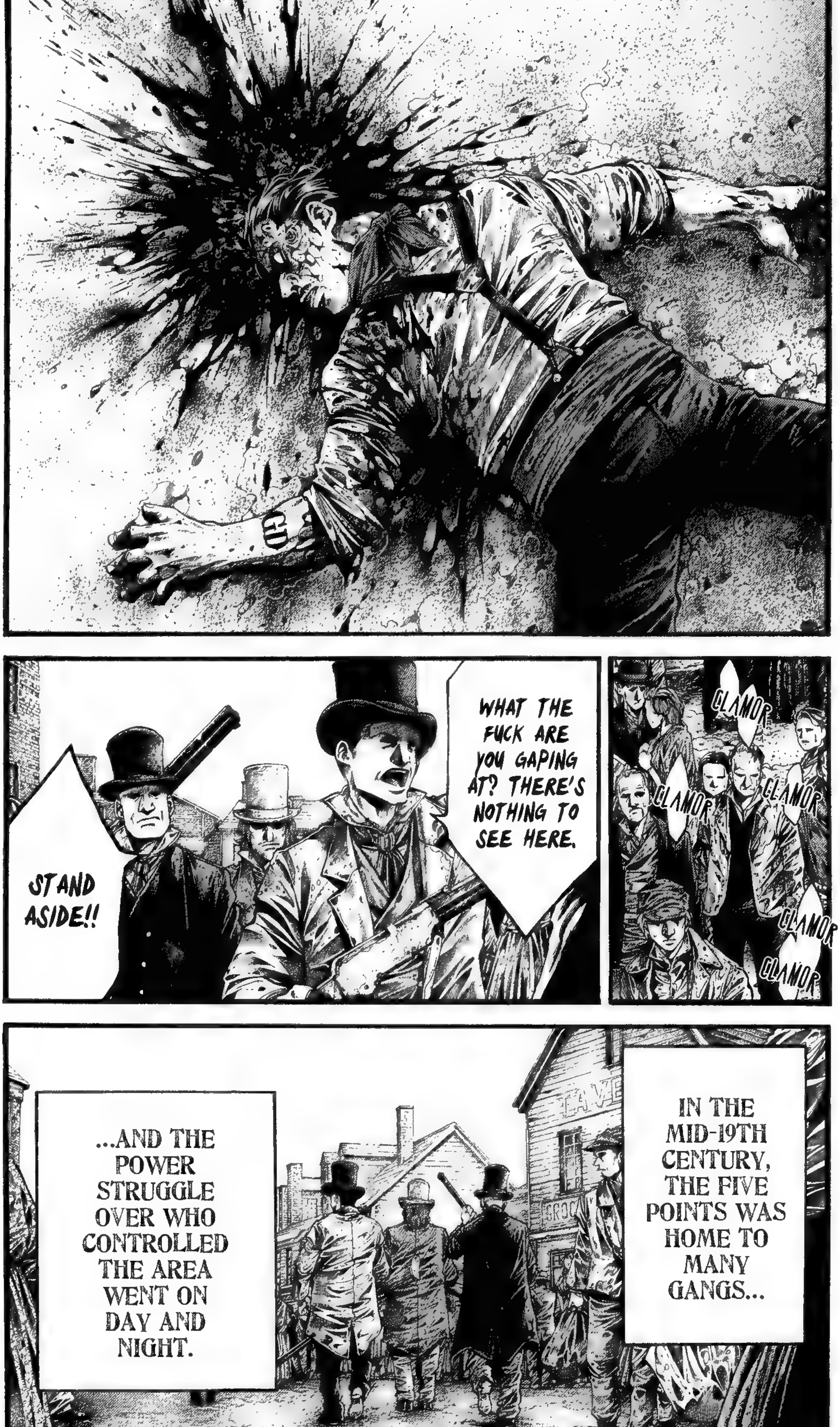

The foul road was lined
with saloons and brothels.
The screams of the weak,
met with mugging and rape,
echoed in the night...
All the two brothers, Brad Burns
and Luke Burns, could do was
carve their lives out of this
hopeless hell hole.
They had nothing more
to ask for...
Chapter 1 / END

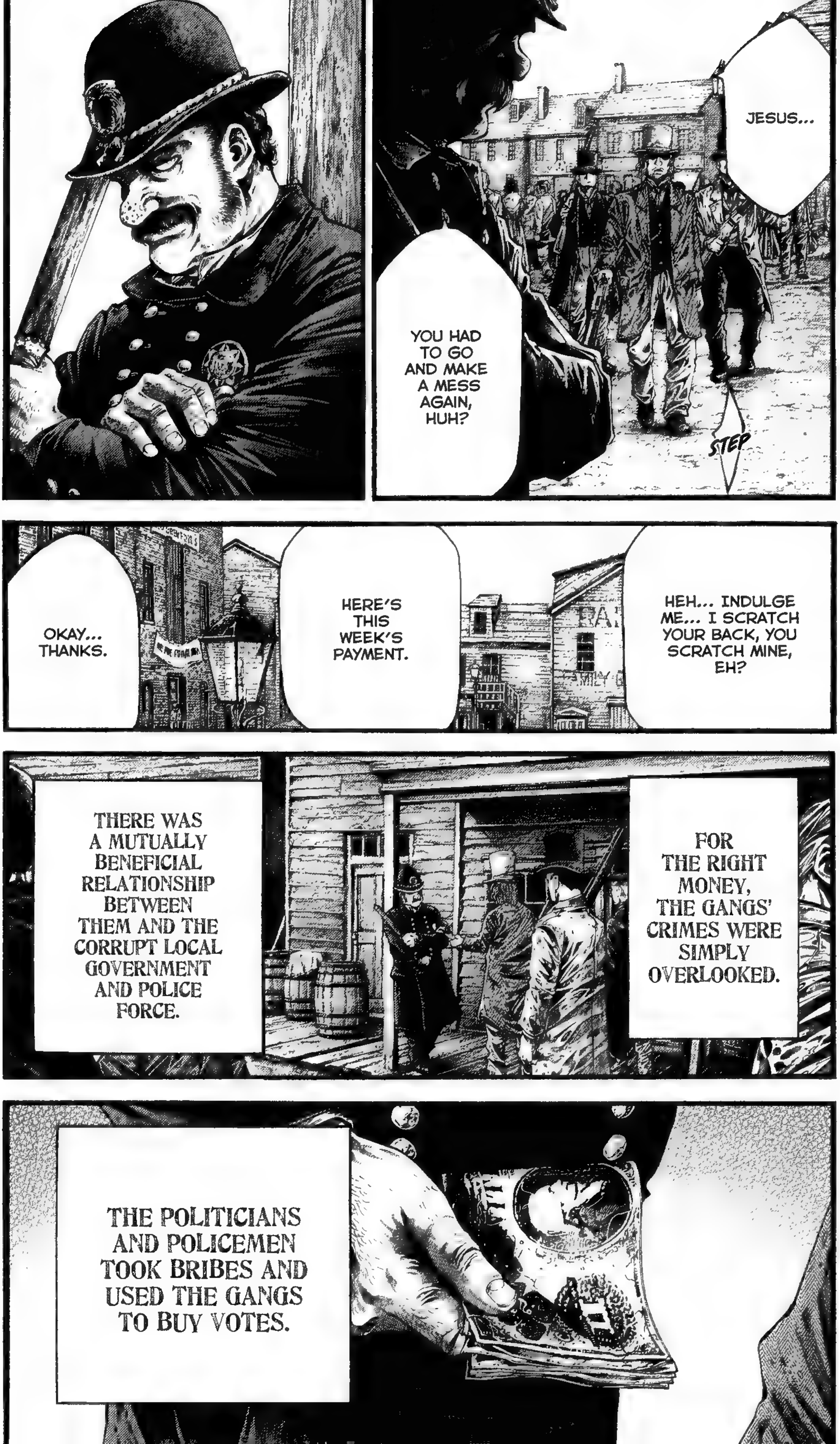
CHAPTER 2 THE POLICEMAN

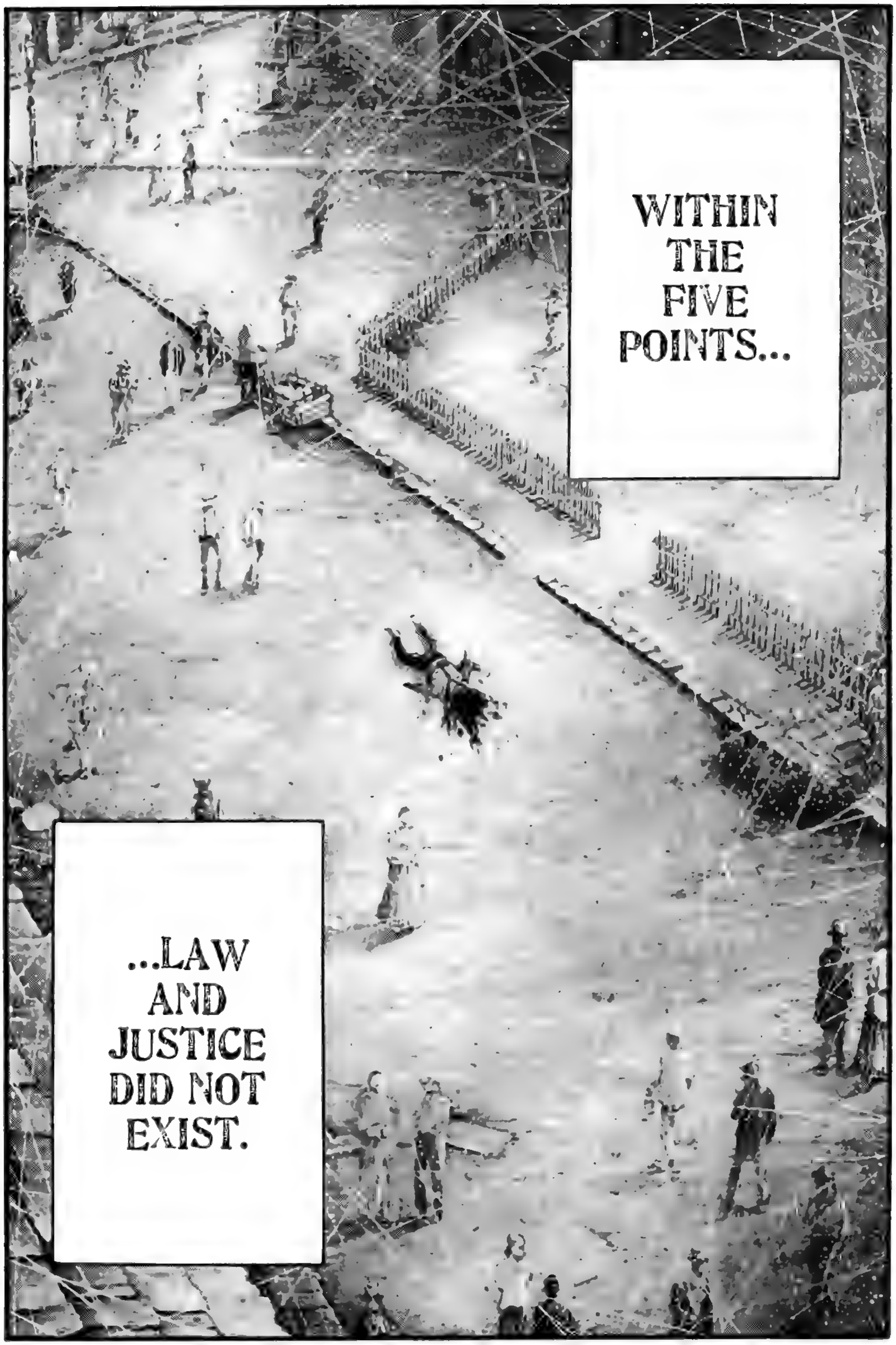

NEW YORK CITY, THE FIVE POINTS, ALSO KNOWN AS THE WORLD'S WORST SLUM.
PROSTITUTION, ROBBERY, MURDER... THIS PLACE HAD BECOME A HOTBED OF EVERY IMAGINABLE CRIME.
WHAT CHANGED THE FIVE POINTS INTO A LAWLESS DISTRICT...
...WAS THE BANDS OF CRIMINALS CRAWLING OUT OF THE UNLICENSED SALOONS...
...AND DANCE HALLS...

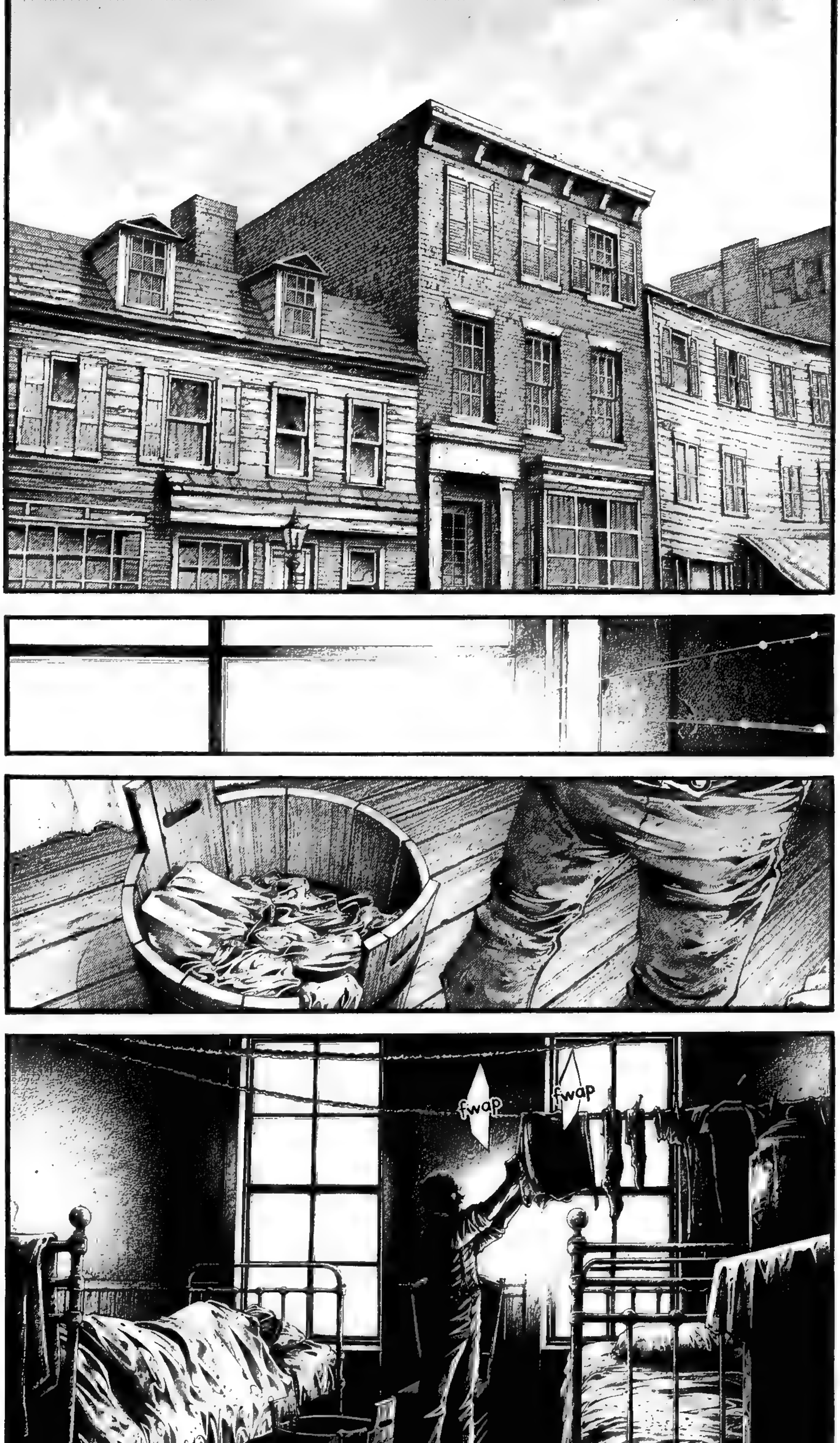

THE GANGS.
KCHAK
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR

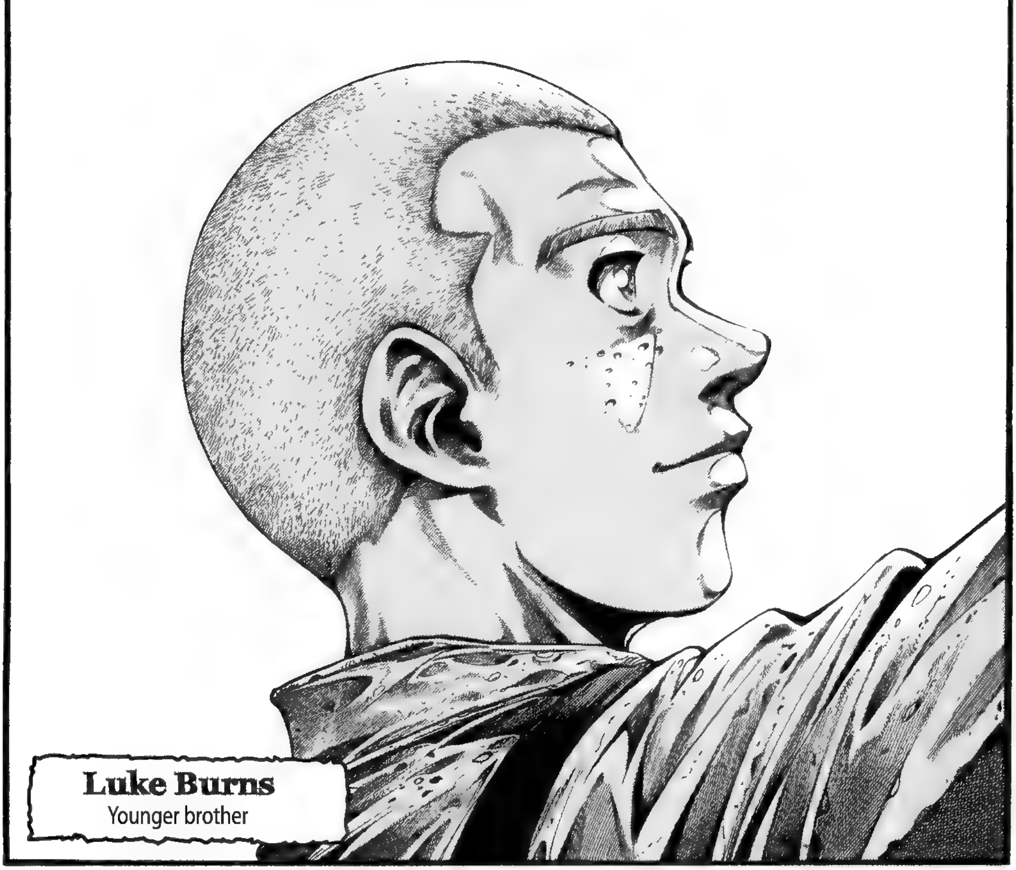

YOU BASTARDS, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO YOU'RE MESSING WITH?
I'M THE GRAVE DIGGERS'—
Thomp
WHAT ABOUT THE GRAVE DIGGERS?
Grind
YOU MIGHT'VE HAD SOME WEIGHT AROUND HERE BEFORE, BUT YOU AIN'T NOTHING BUT A PATHETIC BUNCH OF GEEZER MICKS NOW.
press
TIMES HAVE CHANGED.
CLICK
IT'S THE IRON BUTTERFLIES' REIGN NOW.

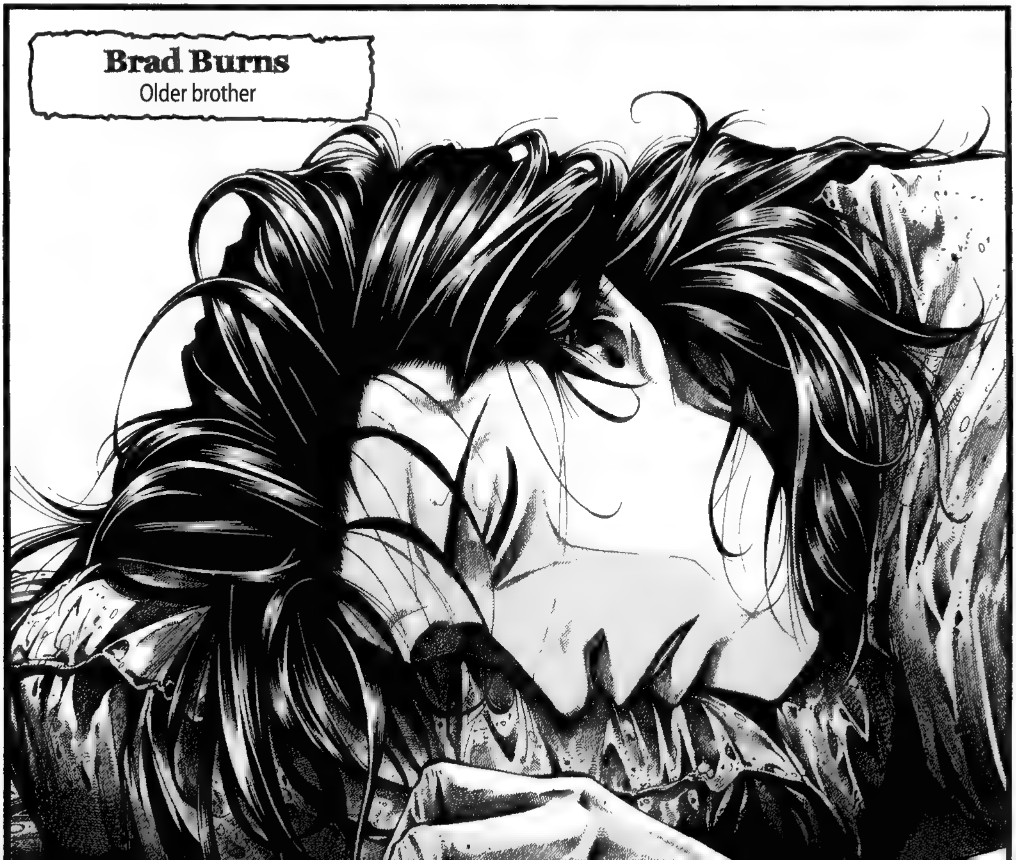

CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU GAPING AT? THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE HERE.
STAND ASIDE!!
IN THE MID-19TH CENTURY, THE FIVE POINTS WAS HOME TO MANY GANGS...
...AND THE POWER STRUGGLE OVER WHO CONTROLLED THE AREA WENT ON DAY AND NIGHT.

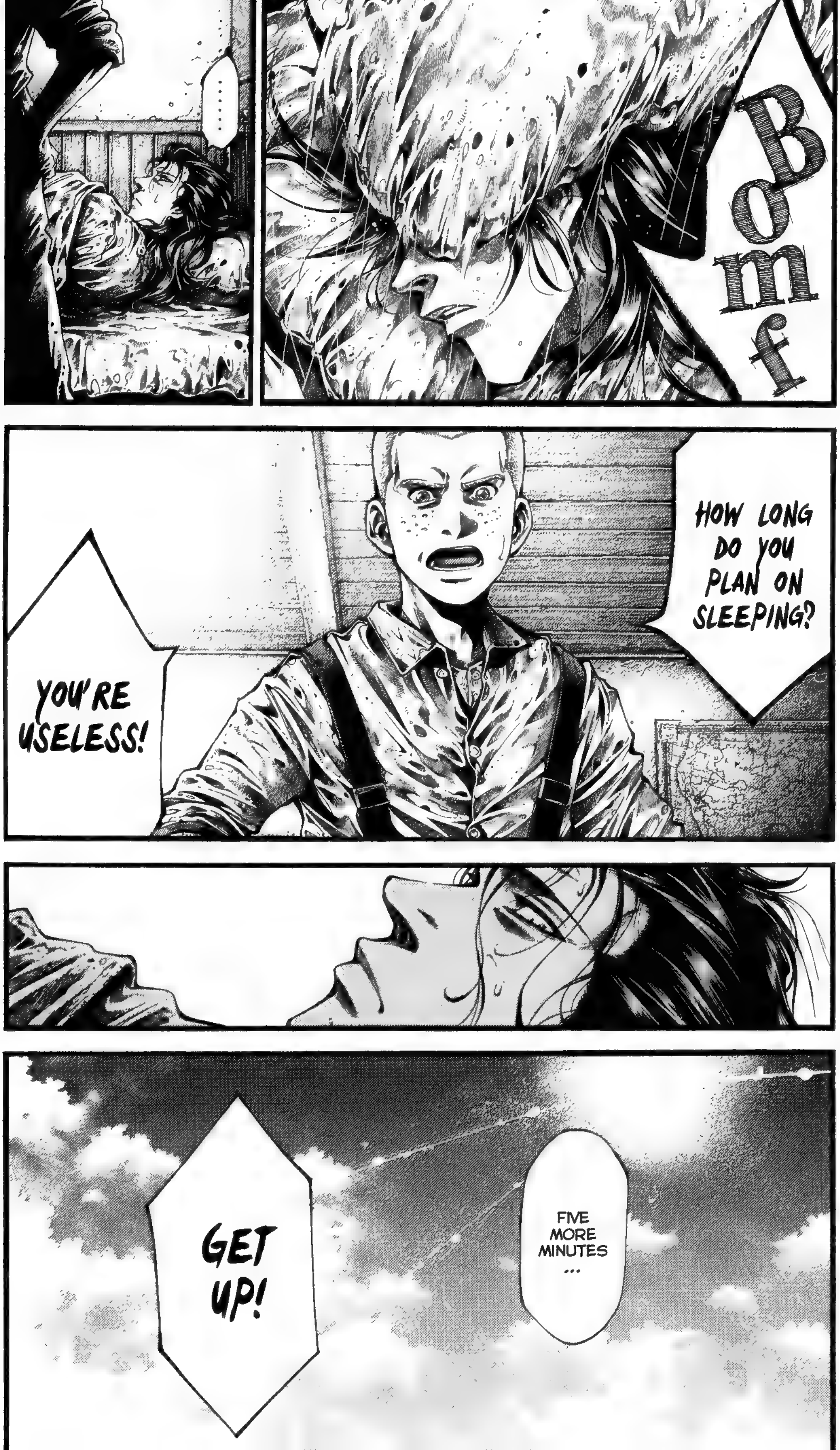

JESUS...
YOU HAD TO GO AND MAKE A MESS AGAIN, HUH?
STEP
HEH... INDULGE ME... I SCRATCH YOUR BACK, YOU SCRATCH MINE, EH?
HERE'S THIS WEEK'S PAYMENT.
OKAY... THANKS.
THERE WAS A MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THEM AND THE CORRUPT LOCAL GOVERNMENT AND POLICE FORCE.
FOR THE RIGHT MONEY, THE GANGS' CRIMES WERE SIMPLY OVERLOOKED.
THE POLITICIANS AND POLICEMEN TOOK BRIBES AND USED THE GANGS TO BUY VOTES.

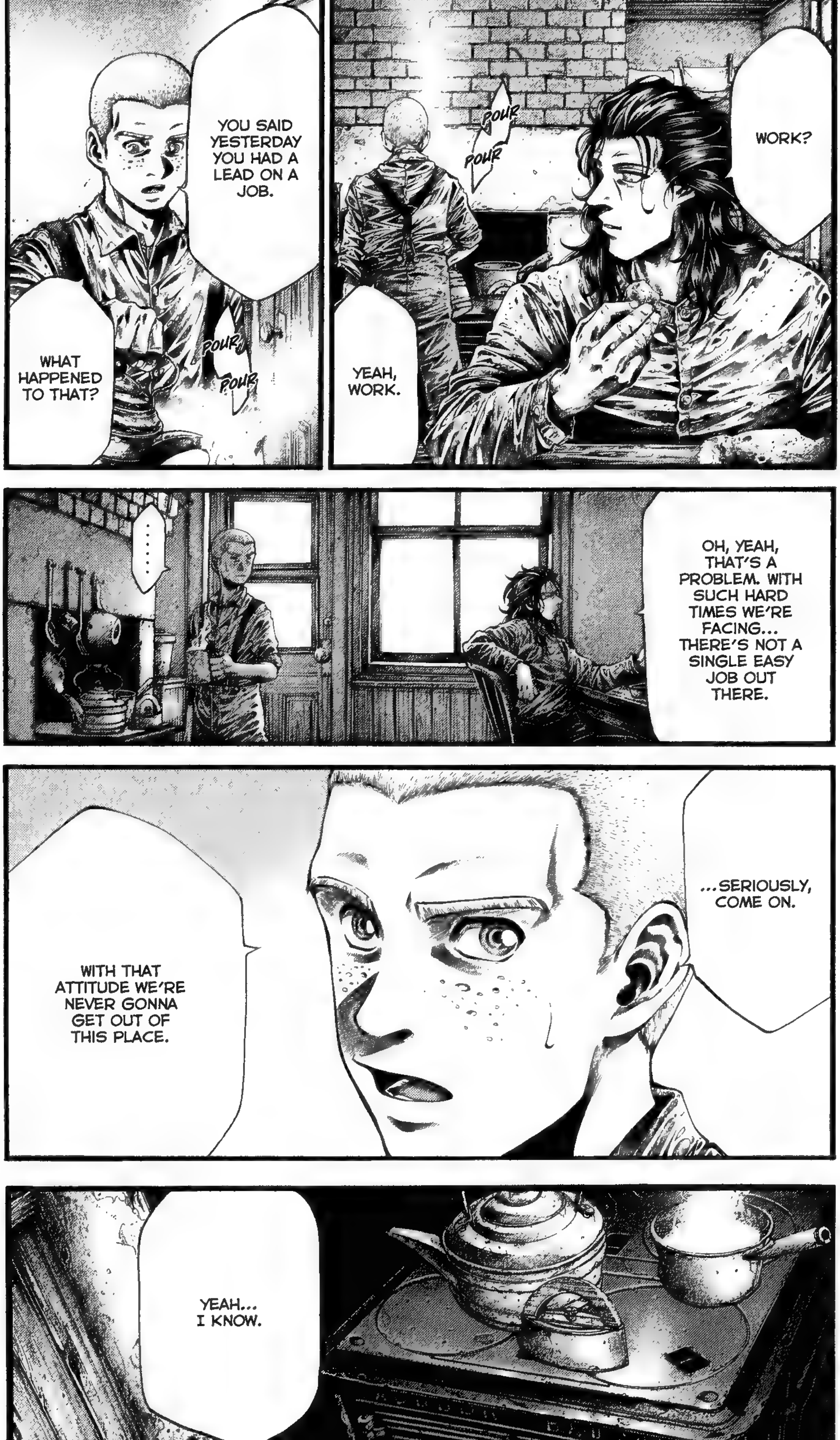

WITHIN THE FIVE POINTS...
...LAW AND JUSTICE DID NOT EXIST.

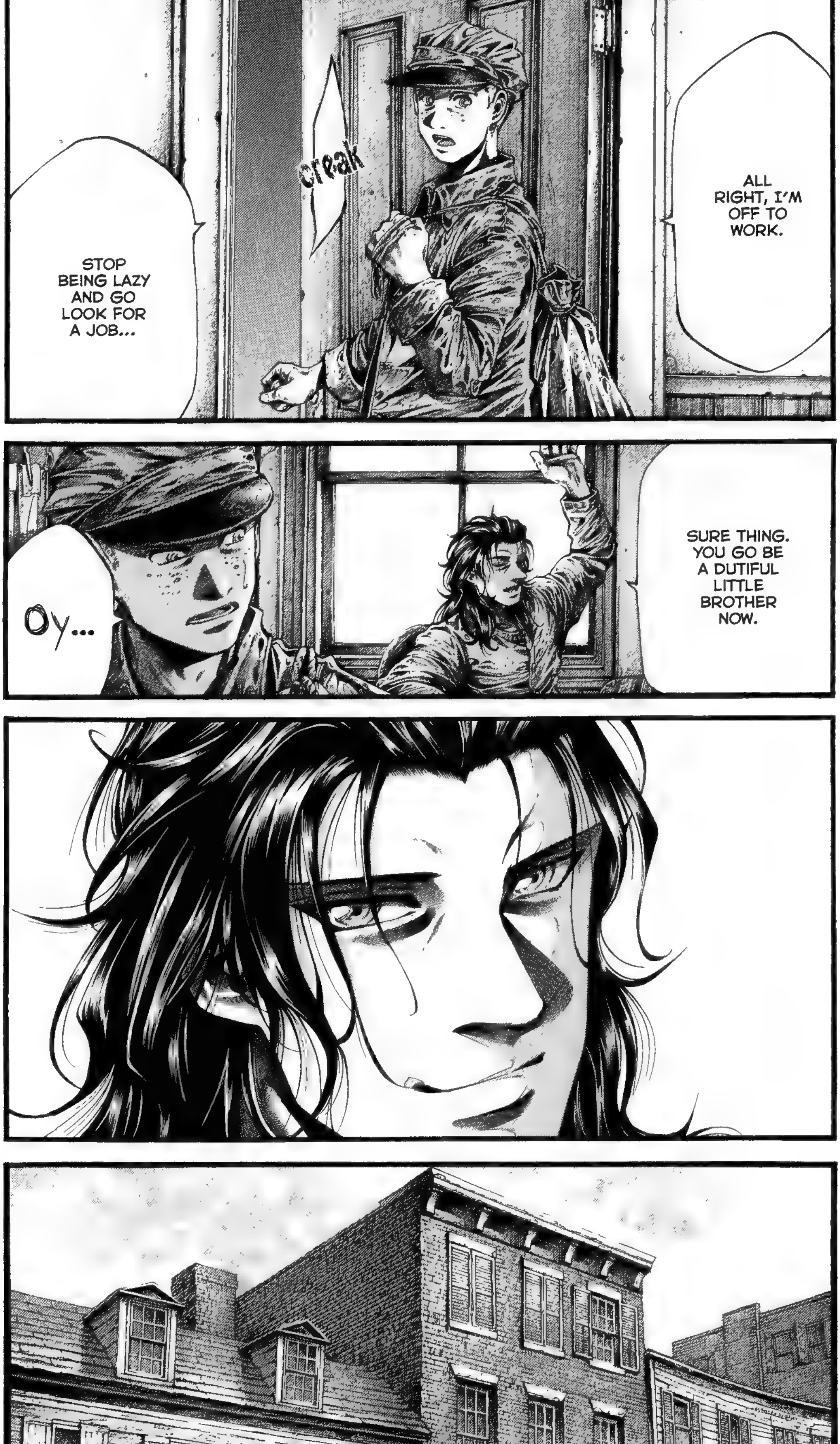

fwap
fwap

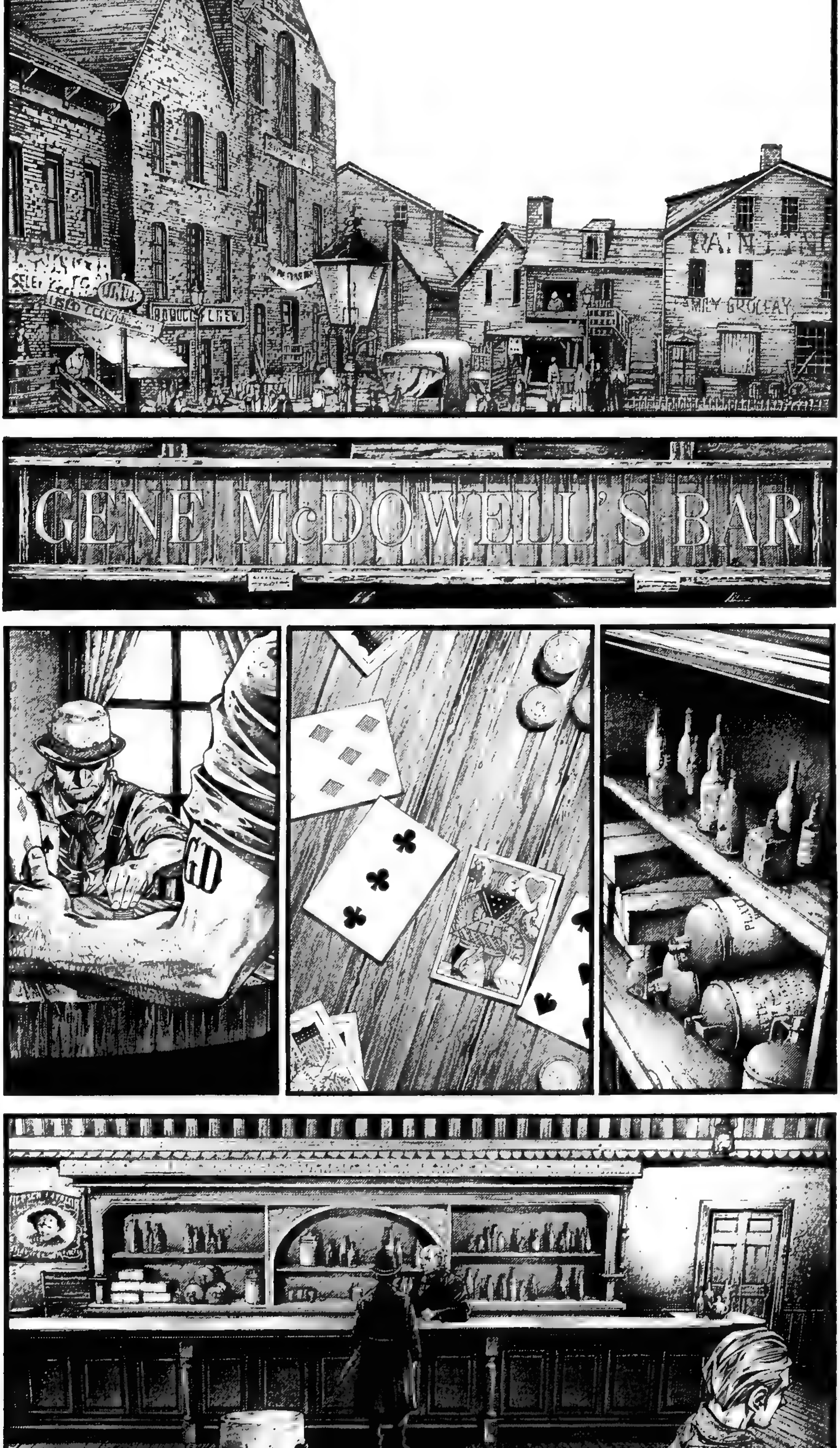

Luke Burns
Younger brother

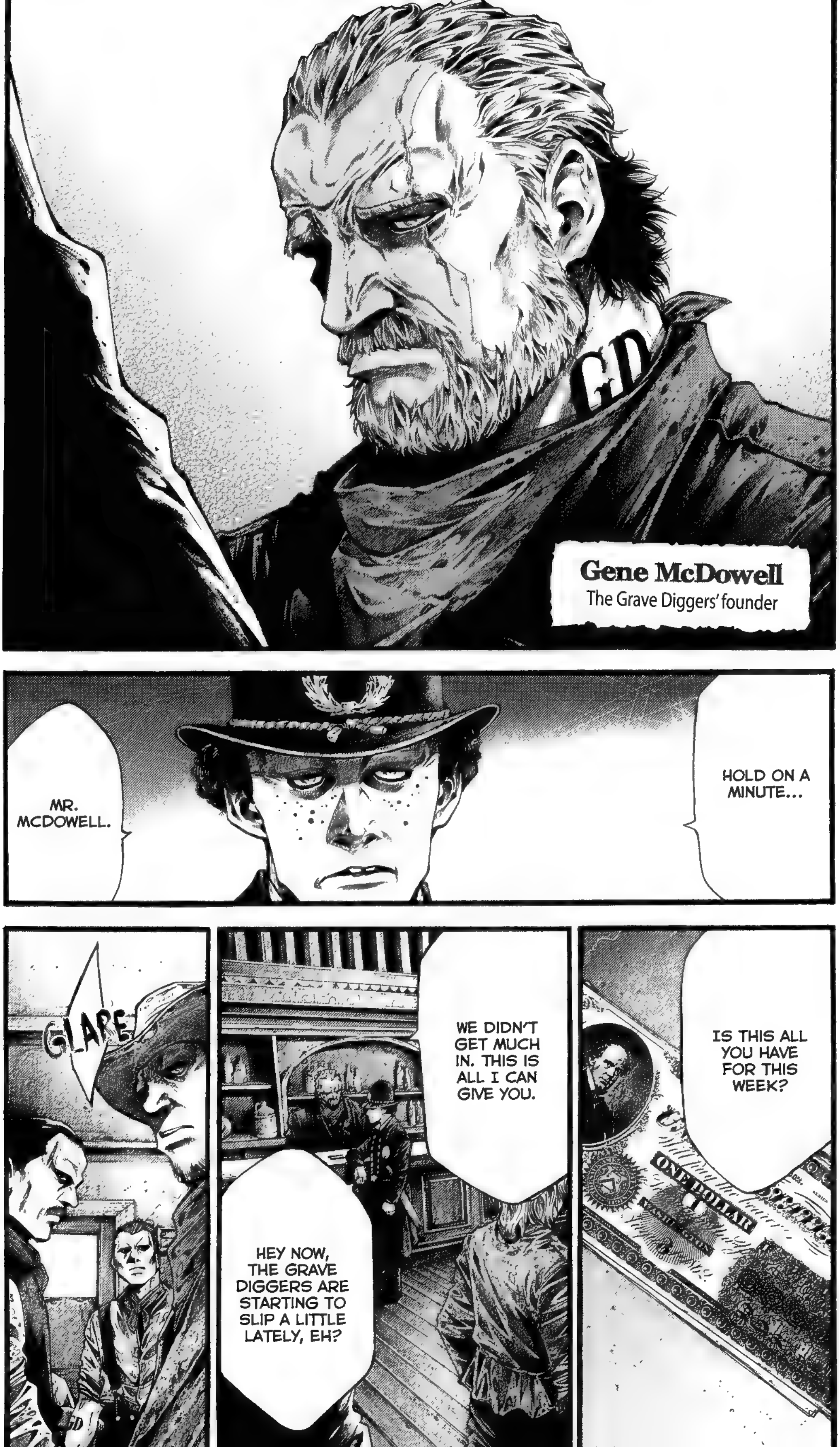

Brad Burns
Older brother

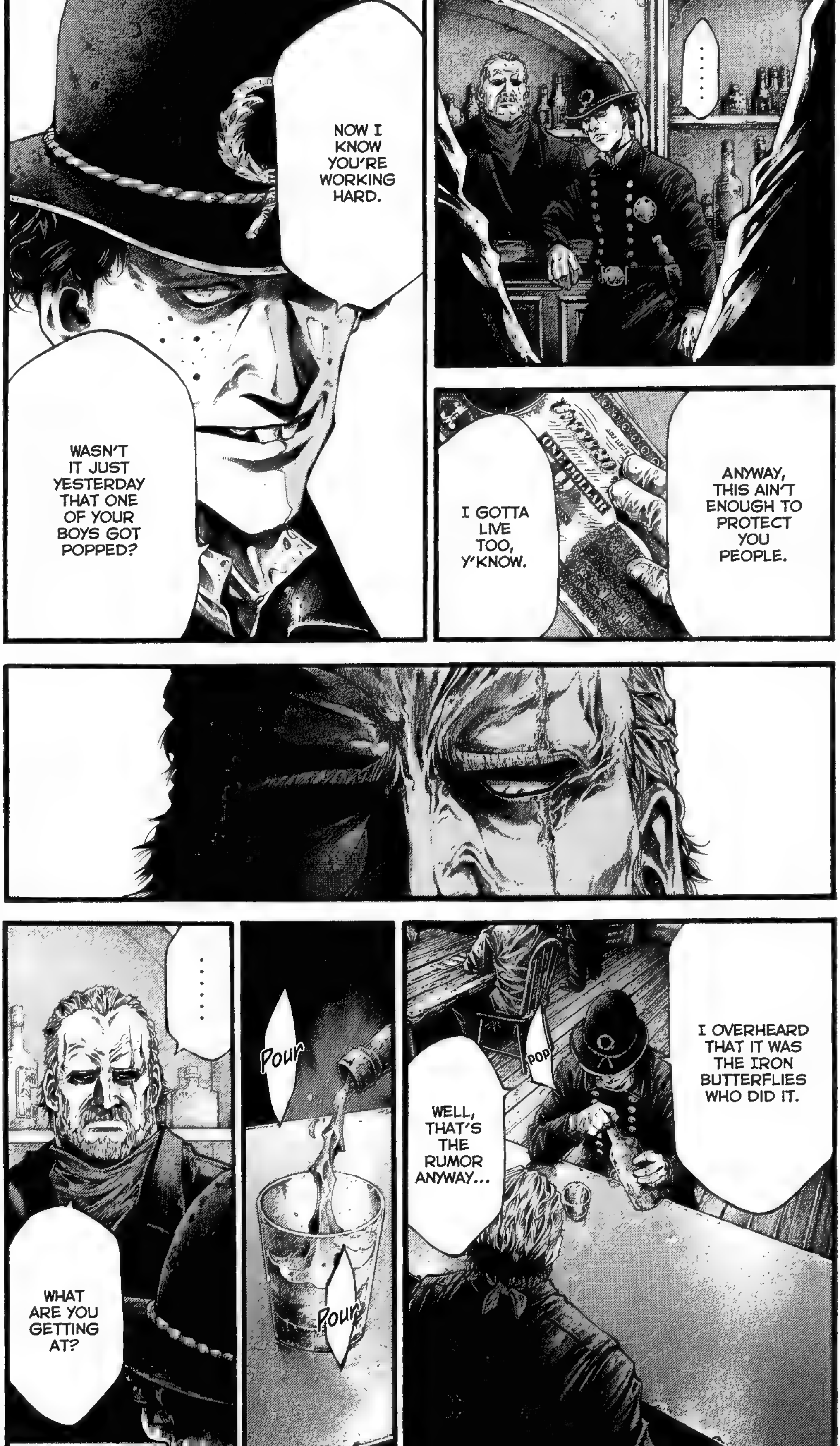

Bomf
......
HOW LONG DO YOU PLAN ON SLEEPING?
YOU'RE USELESS!
FIVE MORE MINUTES ...
GET UP!

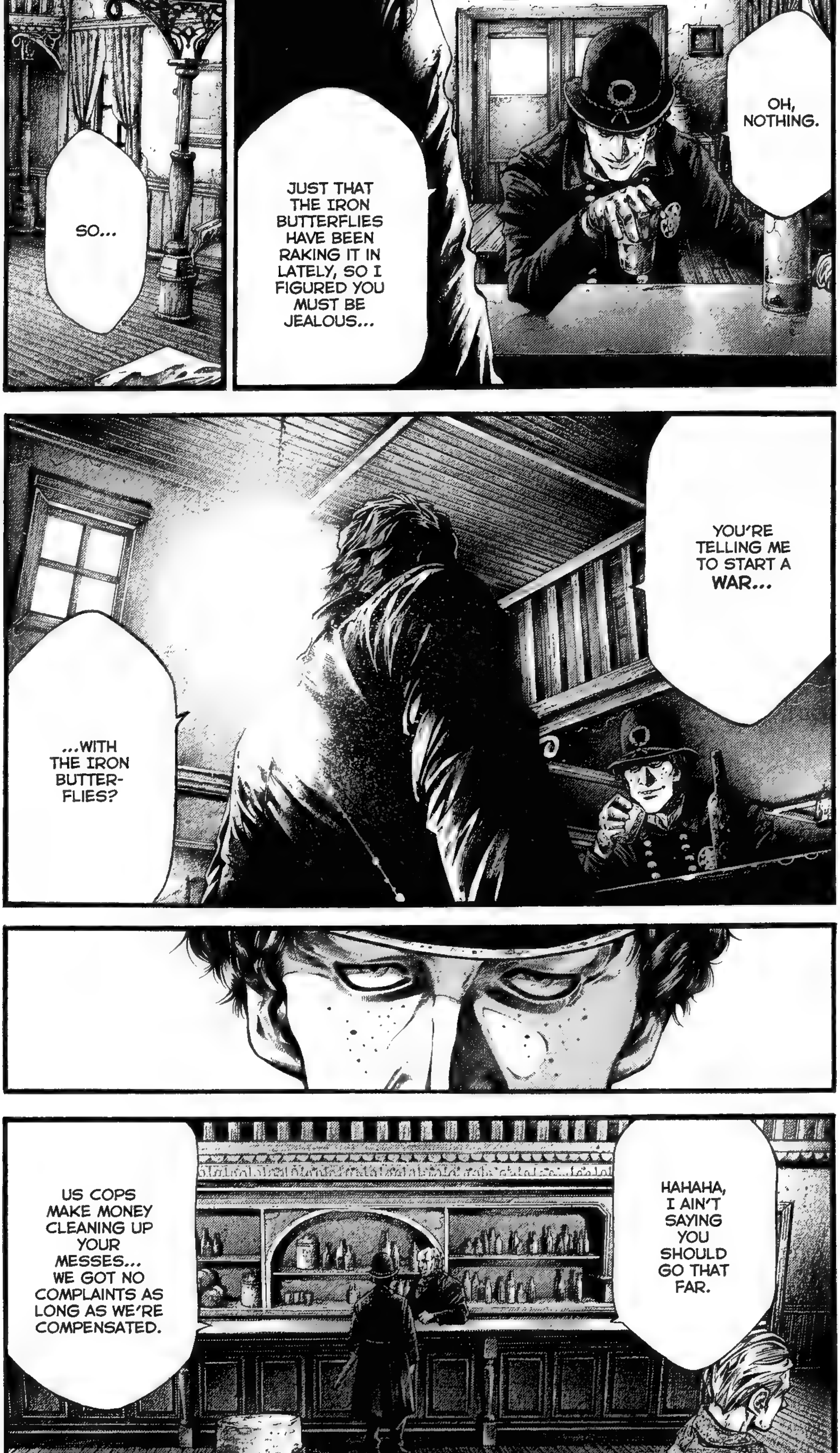

YOU SAID YESTERDAY YOU HAD A LEAD ON A JOB.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT?
POUR
POUR
WORK?
POUR
POUR
YEAH, WORK.
......
OH, YEAH, THAT'S A PROBLEM. WITH SUCH HARD TIMES WE'RE FACING... THERE'S NOT A SINGLE EASY JOB OUT THERE.
...SERIOUSLY, COME ON.
WITH THAT ATTITUDE WE'RE NEVER GONNA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE.
YEAH... I KNOW.

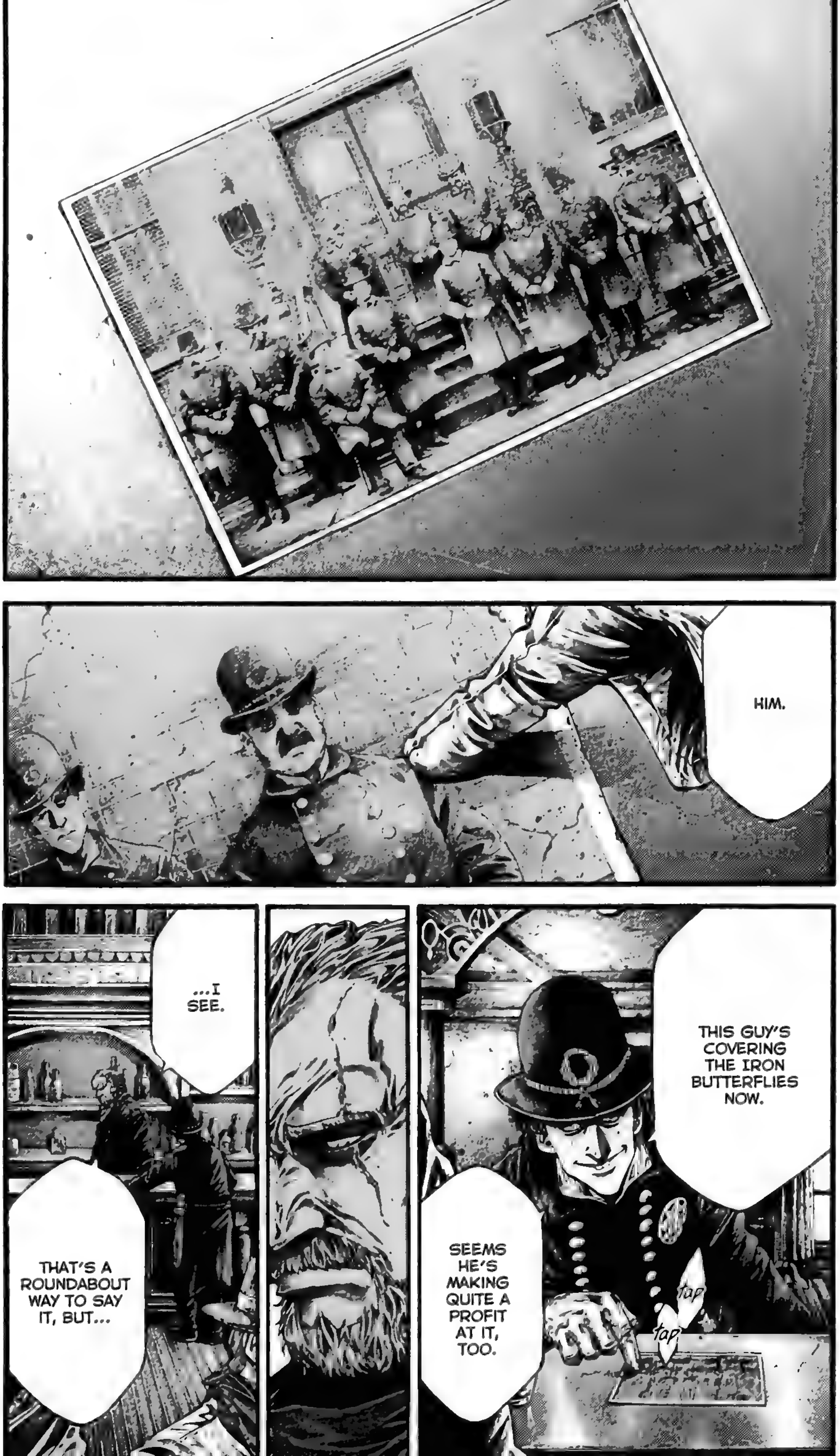

ALL RIGHT, I'M OFF TO WORK.
creak
STOP BEING LAZY AND GO LOOK FOR A JOB...
SURE THING. YOU GO BE A DUTIFUL LITTLE BROTHER NOW.
Oy...

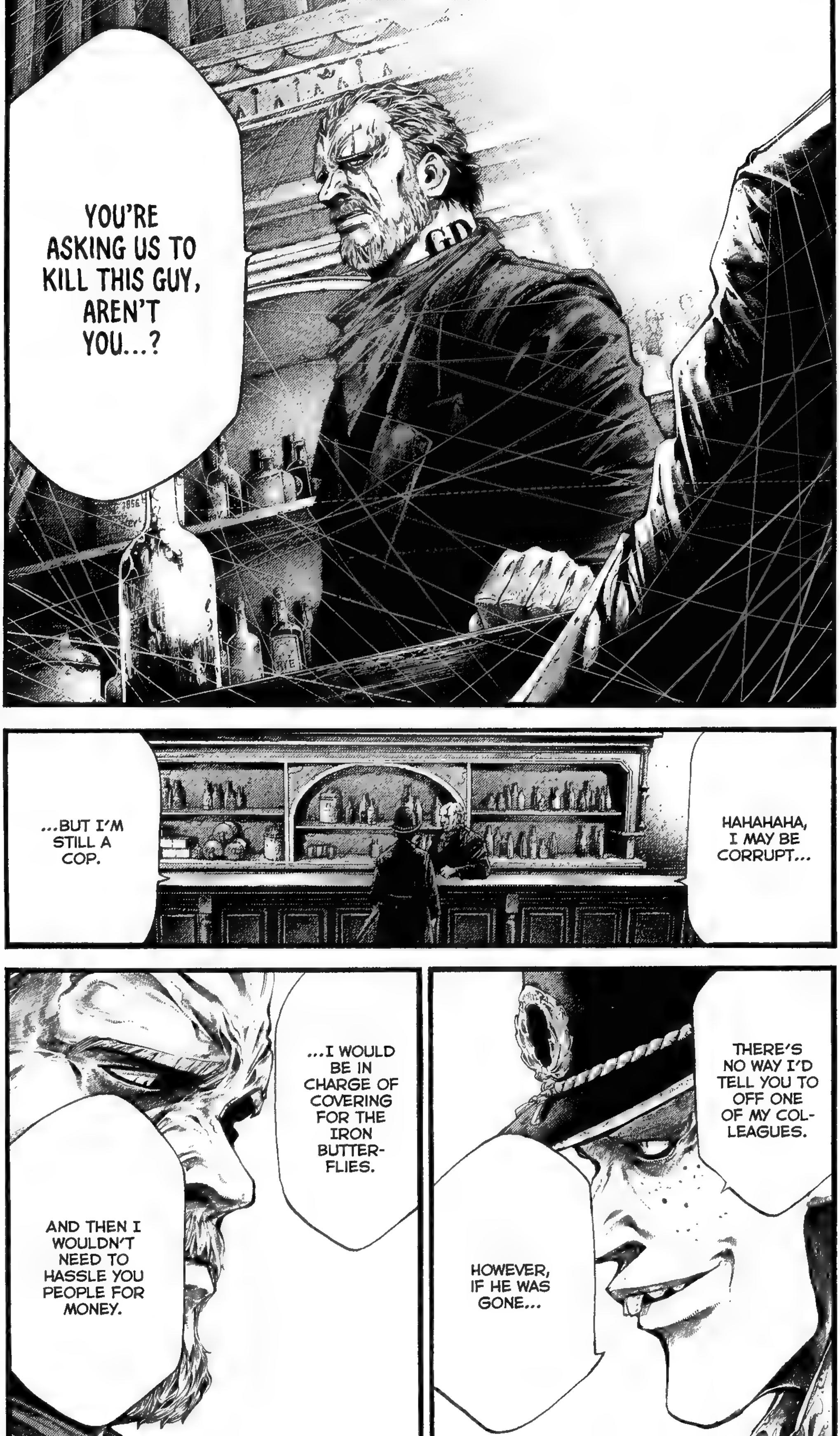

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR

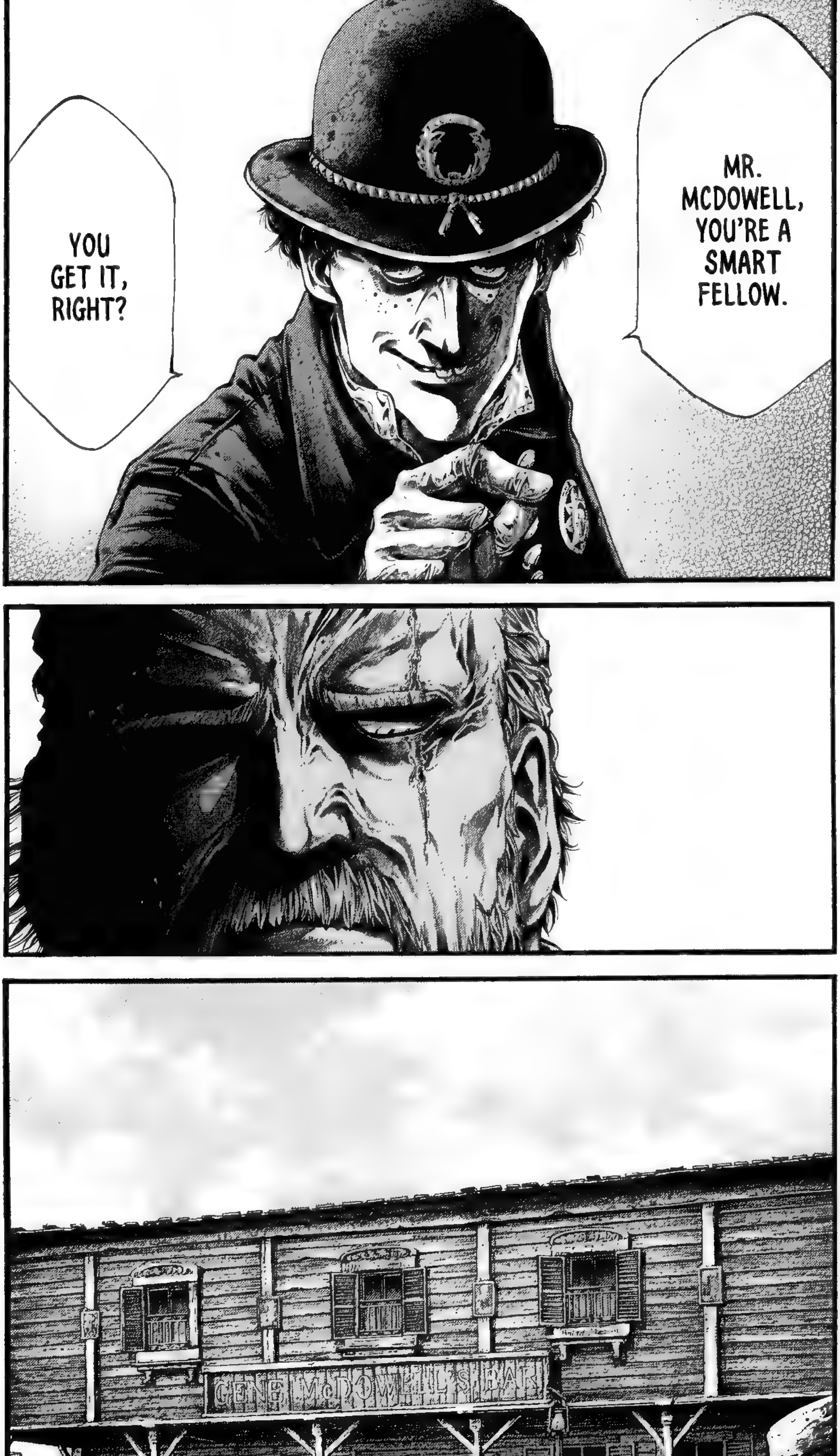

GD
Gene McDowell
The Grave Diggers' founder
HOLD ON A MINUTE...
MR. MCDOWELL.
IS THIS ALL YOU HAVE FOR THIS WEEK?
ONE DOLLAR
WE DIDN'T GET MUCH IN. THIS IS ALL I CAN GIVE YOU.
HEY NOW, THE GRAVE DIGGERS ARE STARTING TO SLIP A LITTLE LATELY, EH?
GLARE

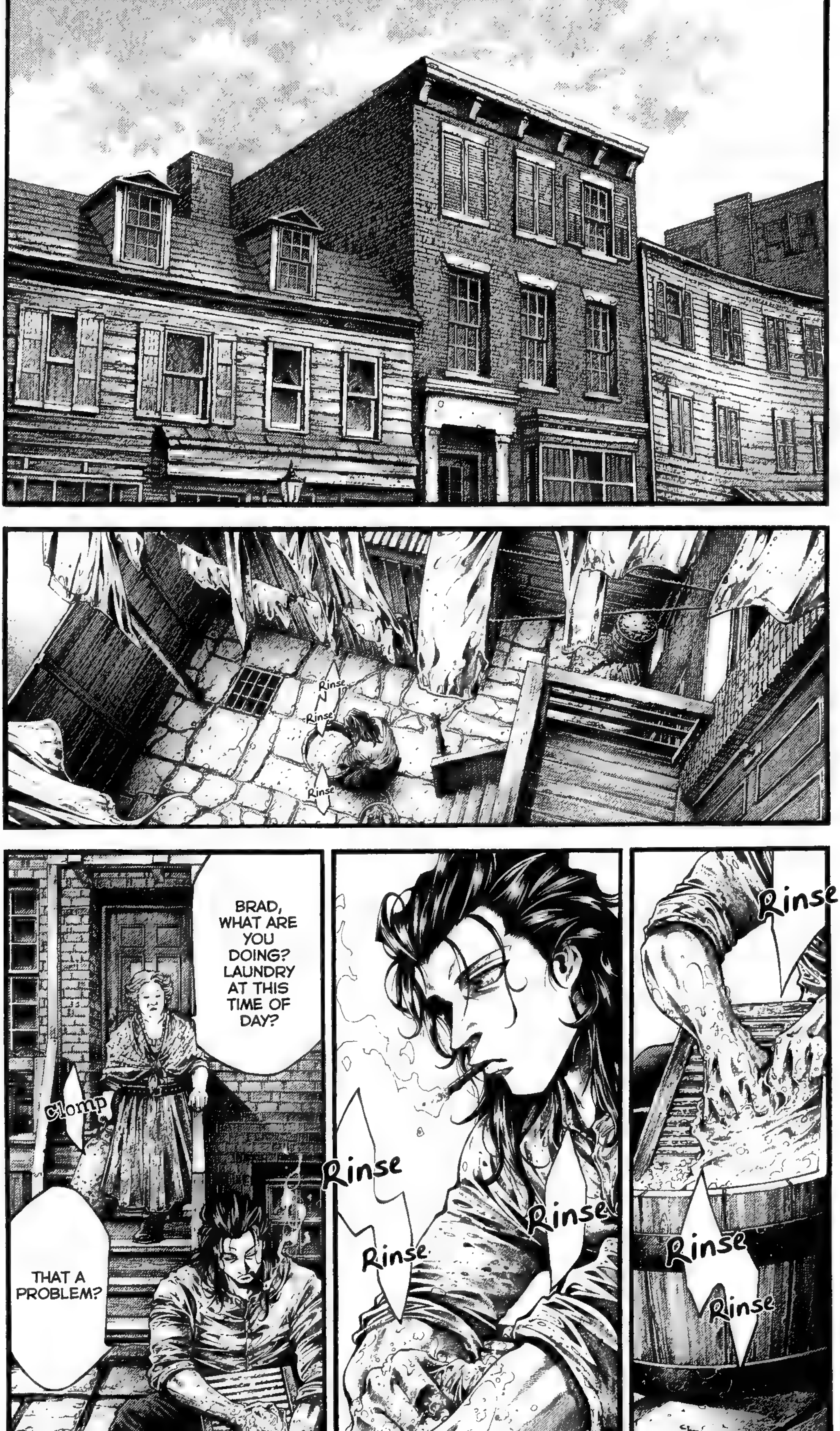

......
NOW I KNOW YOU'RE WORKING HARD.
WASN'T IT JUST YESTERDAY THAT ONE OF YOUR BOYS GOT POPPED?
ANYWAY, THIS AIN'T ENOUGH TO PROTECT YOU PEOPLE.
I GOTTA LIVE TOO, Y'KNOW.
ONE DOLLAR
I OVERHEARD THAT IT WAS THE IRON BUTTERFLIES WHO DID IT.
POP
WELL, THAT'S THE RUMOR ANYWAY...
Pour
Pour
......
WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?

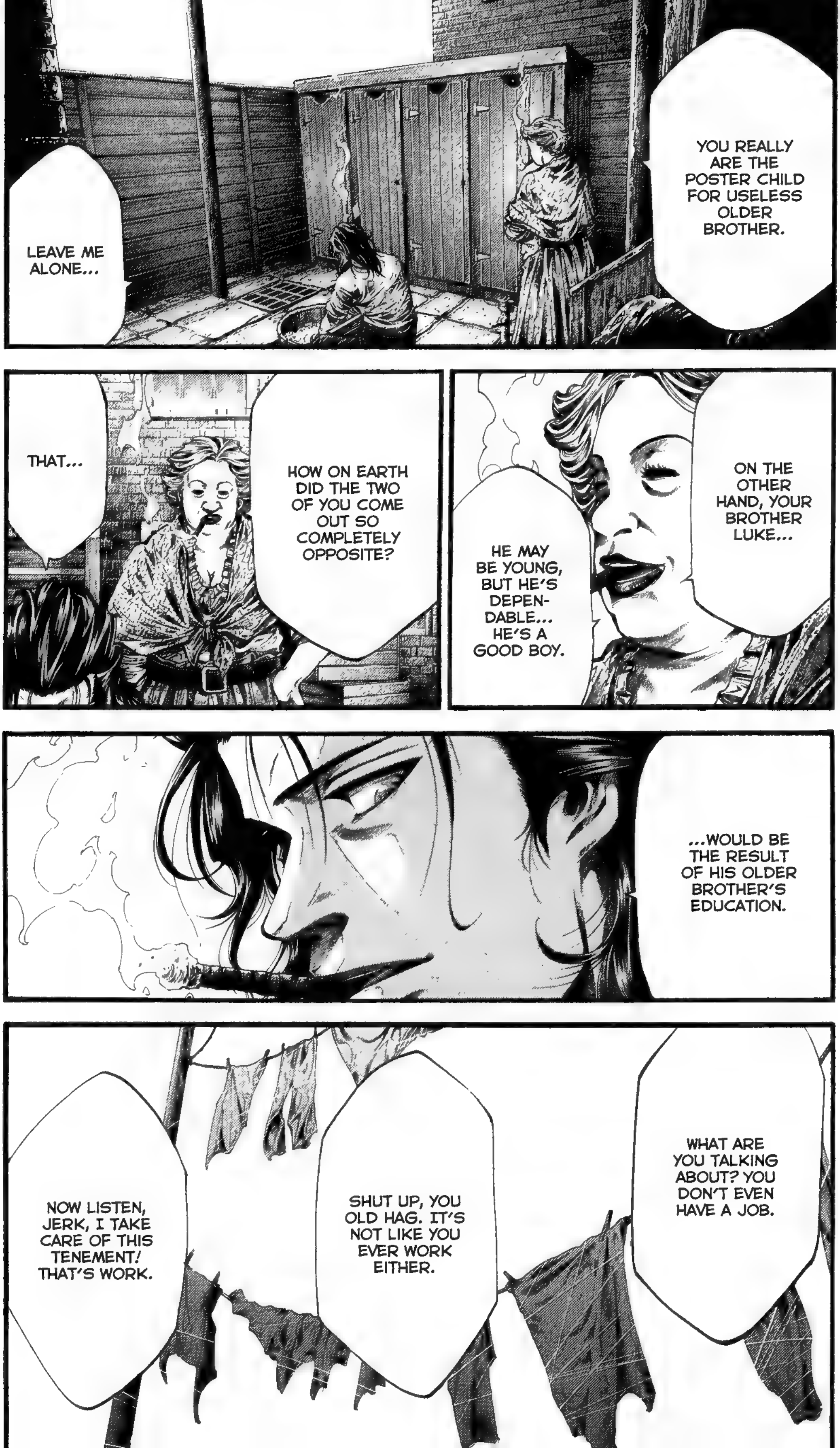

OH, NOTHING.
JUST THAT THE IRON BUTTERFLIES HAVE BEEN RAKING IT IN LATELY, SO I FIGURED YOU MUST BE JEALOUS...
SO...
YOU'RE TELLING ME TO START A **WAR...**
...WITH THE IRON BUTTERFLIES?
HAHAHA, I AIN'T SAYING YOU SHOULD GO THAT FAR.
US COPS MAKE MONEY CLEANING UP YOUR MESSES... WE GOT NO COMPLAINTS AS LONG AS WE'RE COMPENSATED.

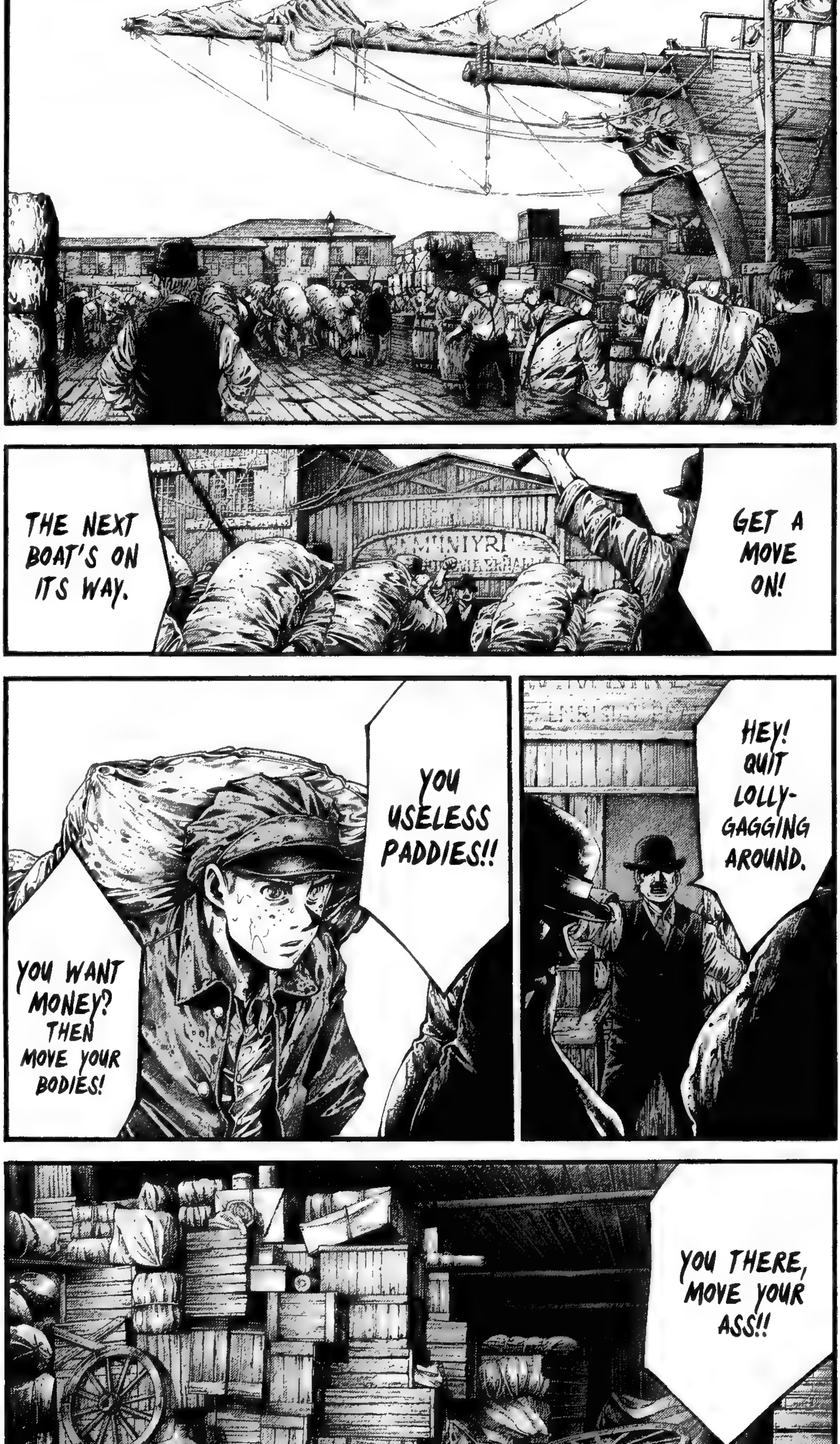

HIM.
THIS GUY'S COVERING THE IRON BUTTERFLIES NOW.
SEEMS HE'S MAKING QUITE A PROFIT AT IT, TOO.
tap
tap
...I SEE.
THAT'S A ROUNDABOUT WAY TO SAY IT, BUT...

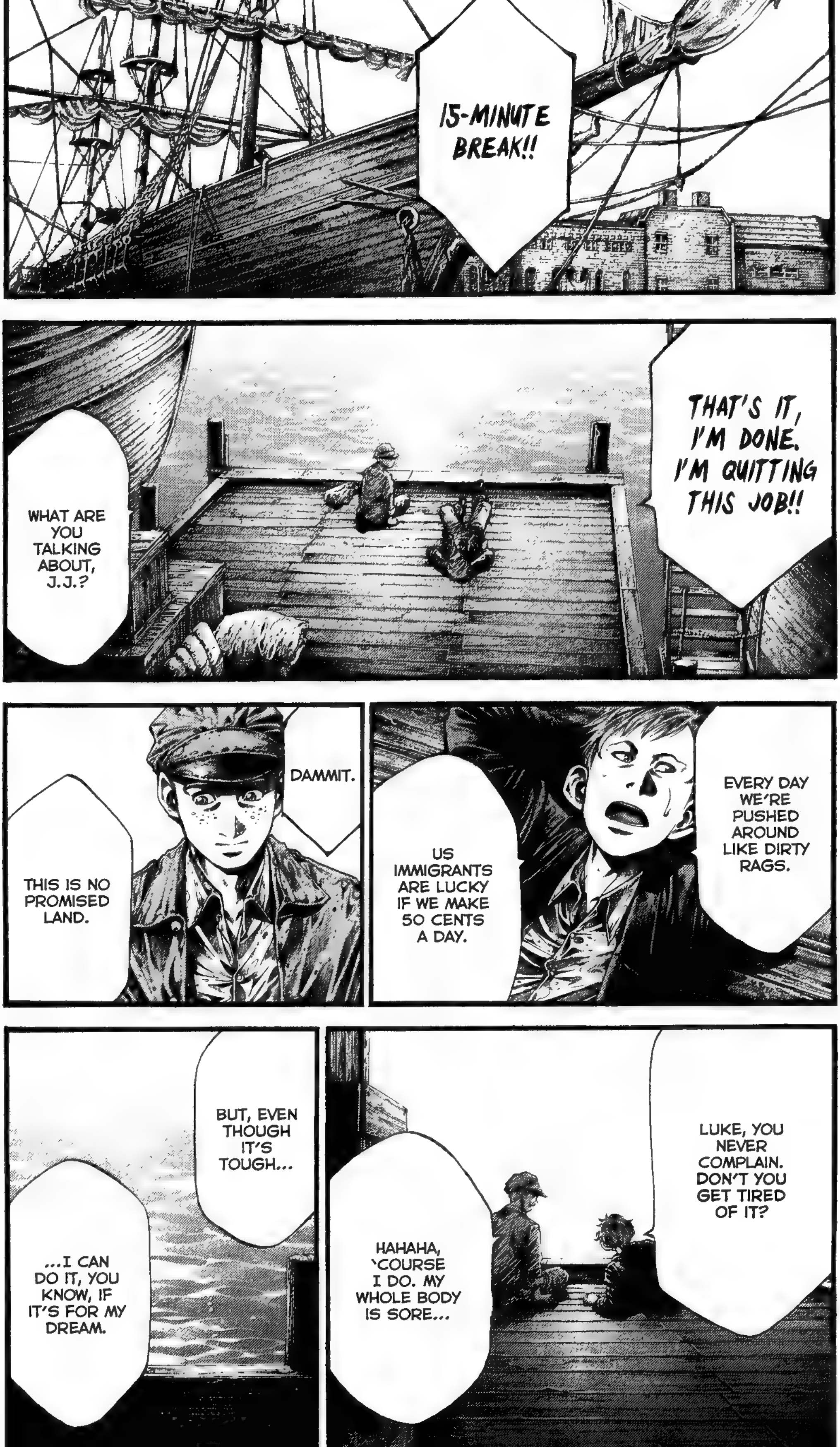

YOU'RE ASKING US TO KILL THIS GUY, AREN'T YOU...?
GD
RYE
HAHAHAHA, I MAY BE CORRUPT...
...BUT I'M STILL A COP.
THERE'S NO WAY I'D TELL YOU TO OFF ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES.
HOWEVER, IF HE WAS GONE...
...I WOULD BE IN CHARGE OF COVERING FOR THE IRON BUTTERFLIES.
AND THEN I WOULDN'T NEED TO HASSLE YOU PEOPLE FOR MONEY.

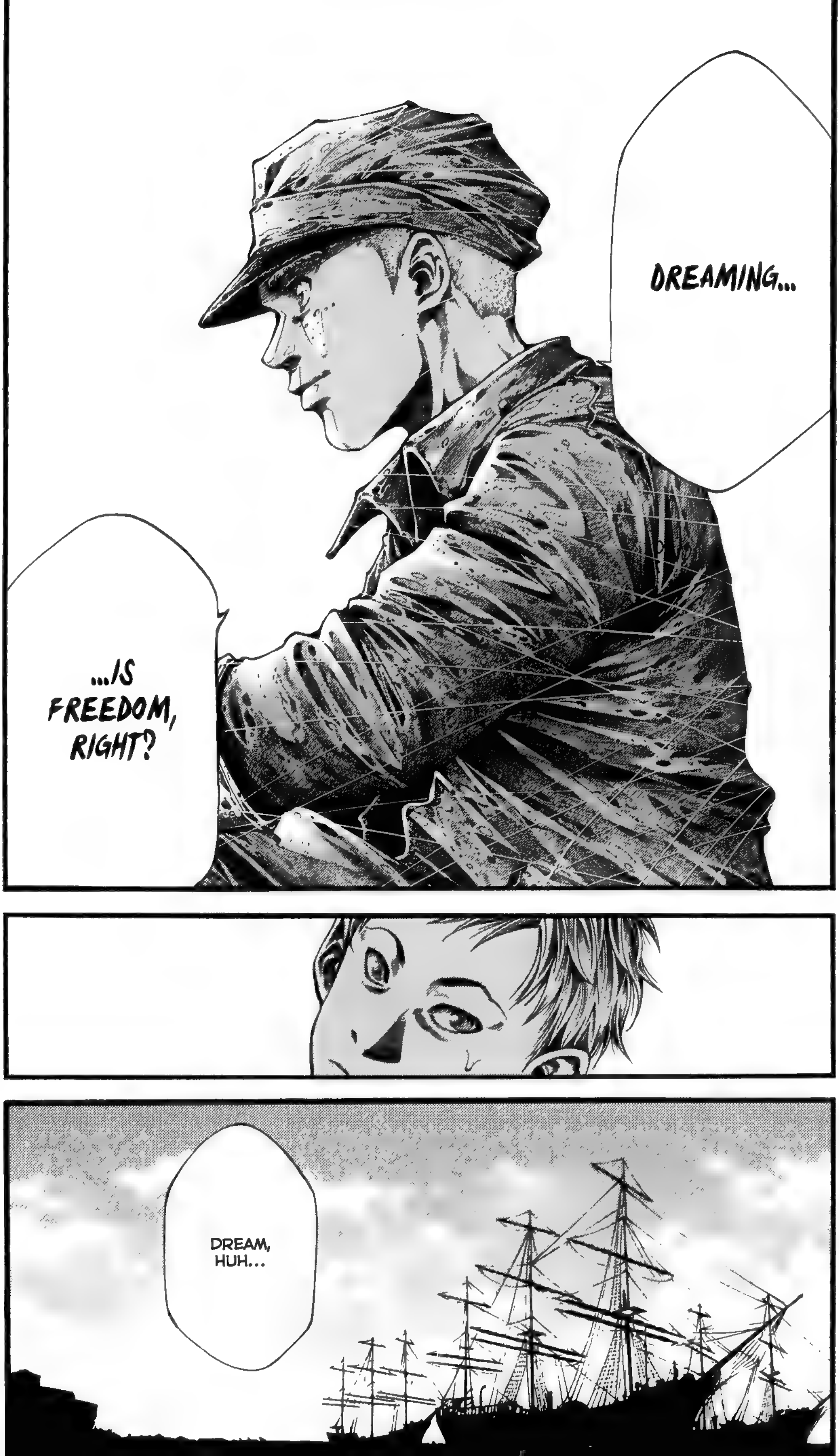

MR. MCDOWELL, YOU'RE A SMART FELLOW.
YOU GET IT, RIGHT?
GENE McDOWELL'S BAR

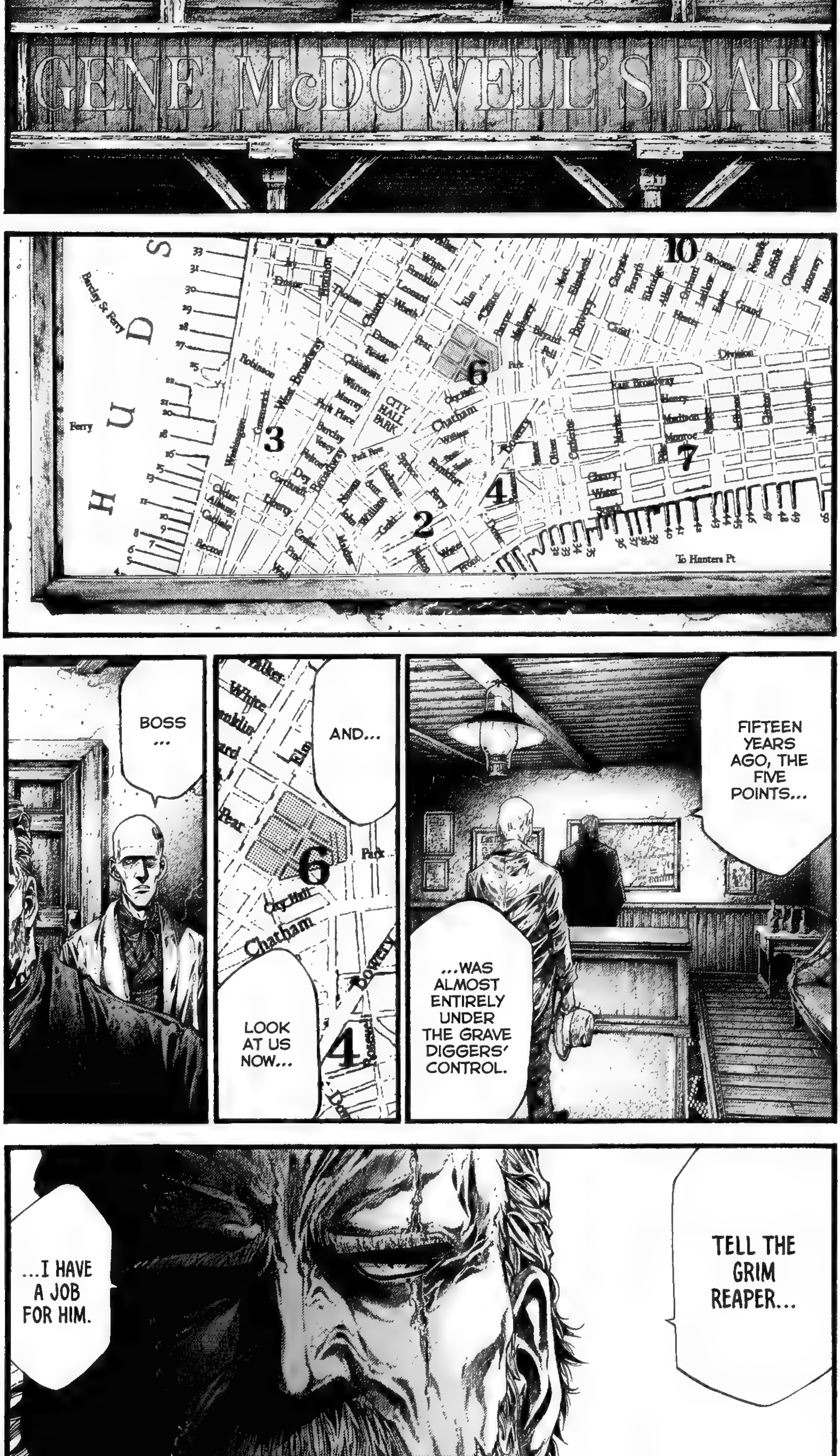

Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
Rinse
BRAD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LAUNDRY AT THIS TIME OF DAY?
Clomp
THAT A PROBLEM?

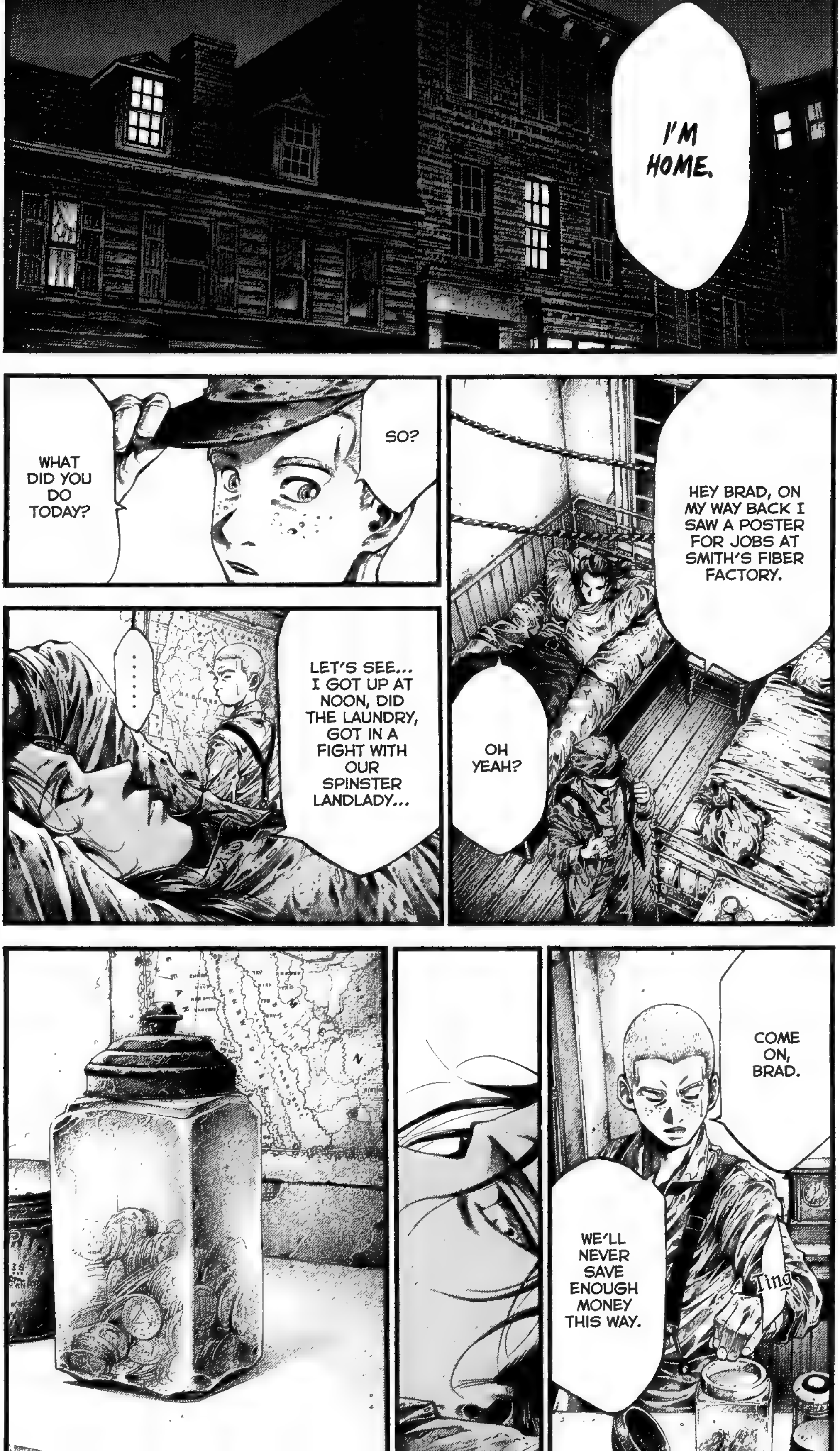

YOU REALLY ARE THE POSTER CHILD FOR USELESS OLDER BROTHER.
LEAVE ME ALONE...
ON THE OTHER HAND, YOUR BROTHER LUKE...
HE MAY BE YOUNG, BUT HE'S DEPENDABLE... HE'S A GOOD BOY.
HOW ON EARTH DID THE TWO OF YOU COME OUT SO COMPLETELY OPPOSITE?
THAT...
...WOULD BE THE RESULT OF HIS OLDER BROTHER'S EDUCATION.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A JOB.
SHUT UP, YOU OLD HAG. IT'S NOT LIKE YOU EVER WORK EITHER.
NOW LISTEN, JERK, I TAKE CARE OF THIS TENEMENT! THAT'S WORK.

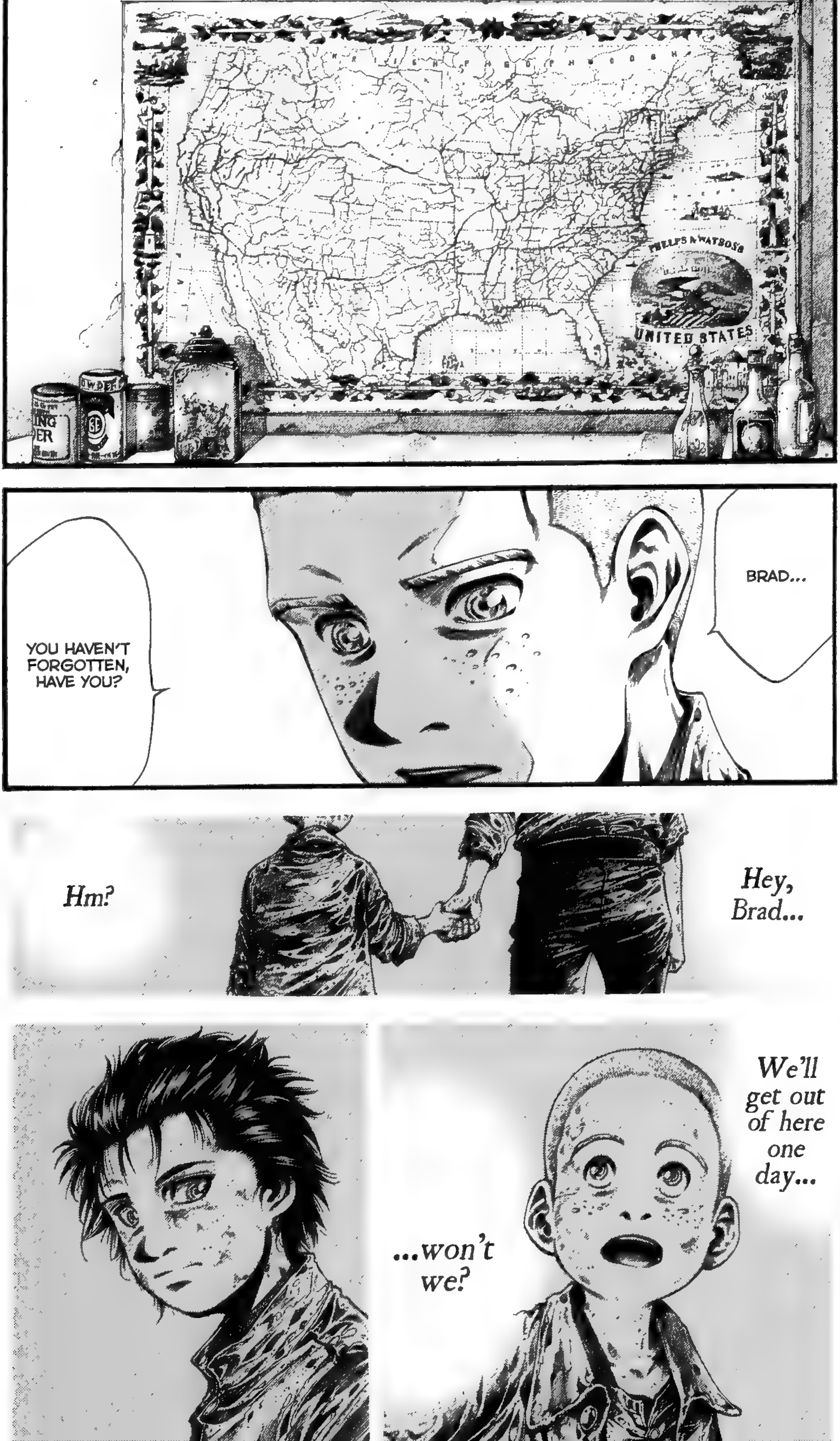

GET A MOVE ON!
THE NEXT BOAT'S ON ITS WAY.
HEY! QUIT LOLLY-GAGGING AROUND.
YOU USELESS PADDIES!!
YOU WANT MONEY? THEN MOVE YOUR BODIES!
YOU THERE, MOVE YOUR ASS!!

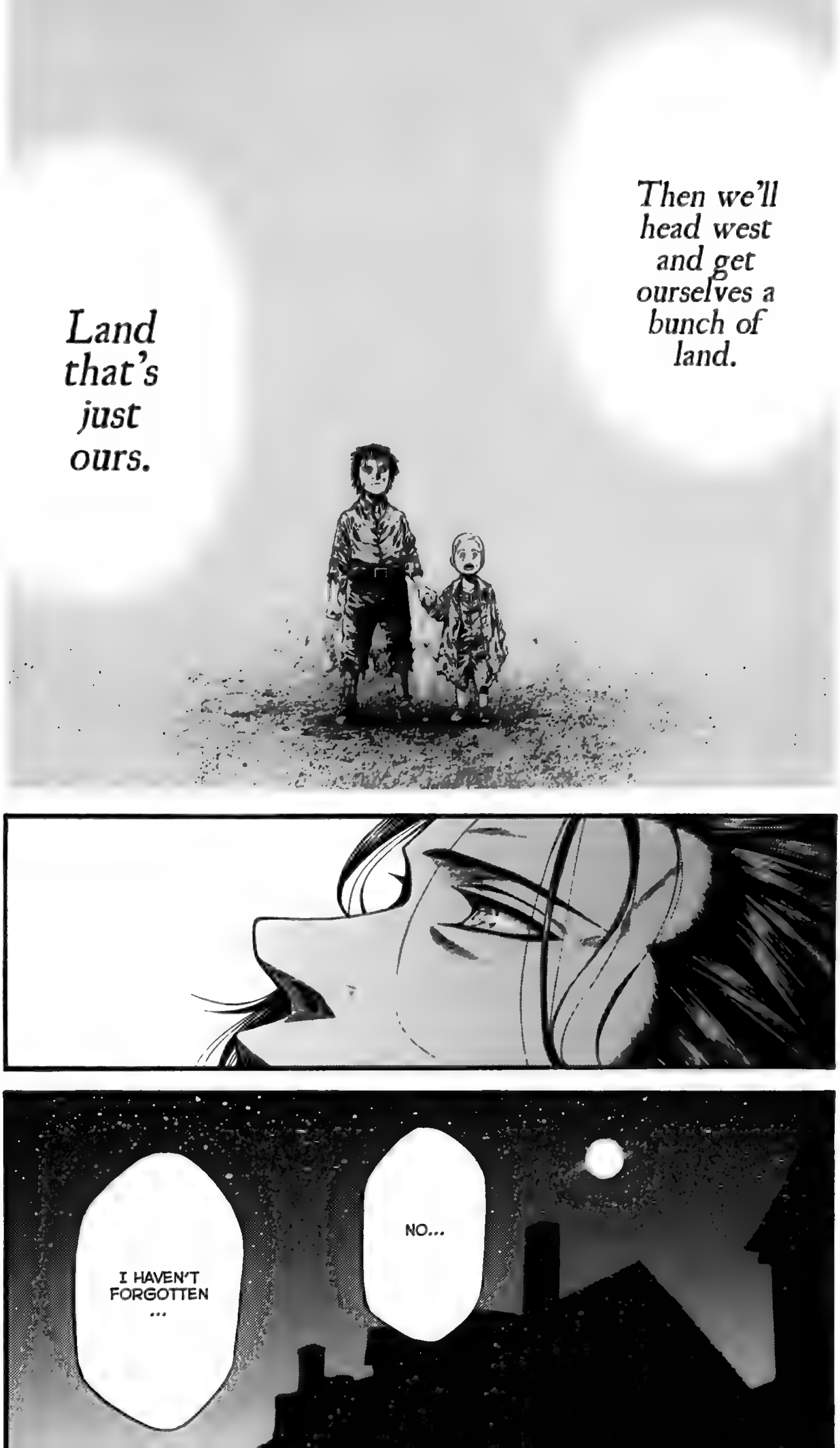

15-MINUTE BREAK!!
THAT'S IT, I'M DONE. I'M QUITTING THIS JOB!!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, J.J.?
EVERY DAY WE'RE PUSHED AROUND LIKE DIRTY RAGS.
US IMMIGRANTS ARE LUCKY IF WE MAKE 50 CENTS A DAY.
DAMMIT.
THIS IS NO PROMISED LAND.
LUKE, YOU NEVER COMPLAIN. DON'T YOU GET TIRED OF IT?
HAHAHA, 'COURSE I DO. MY WHOLE BODY IS SORE...
BUT, EVEN THOUGH IT'S TOUGH...
...I CAN DO IT, YOU KNOW, IF IT'S FOR MY DREAM.

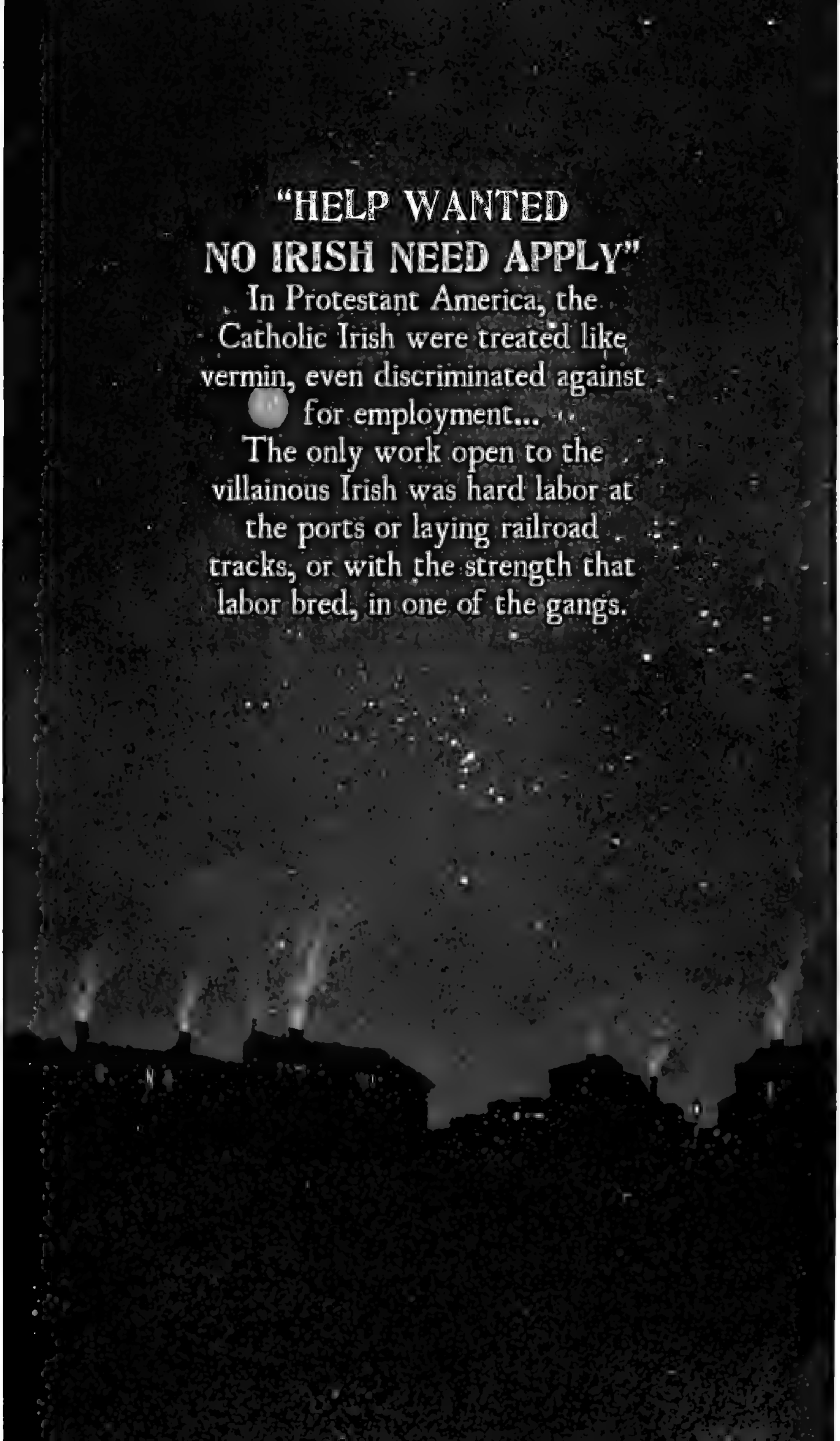

DREAMING...
...IS FREEDOM, RIGHT?
DREAM, HUH...


GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, THE FIVE POINTS...
...WAS ALMOST ENTIRELY UNDER THE GRAVE DIGGERS' CONTROL.
AND...
LOOK AT US NOW...
BOSS...
TELL THE GRIM REAPER...
...I HAVE A JOB FOR HIM.


I'M HOME.
HEY BRAD, ON MY WAY BACK I SAW A POSTER FOR JOBS AT SMITH'S FIBER FACTORY.
OH YEAH?
SO?
WHAT DID YOU DO TODAY?
......
LET'S SEE... I GOT UP AT NOON, DID THE LAUNDRY, GOT IN A FIGHT WITH OUR SPINSTER LANDLADY...
COME ON, BRAD.
Ting
WE'LL NEVER SAVE ENOUGH MONEY THIS WAY.


PHELPS & WATSON'S
UNITED STATES
BRAD...
YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN, HAVE YOU?
Hey, Brad...
Hm?
We'll get out of here one day...
...won't we?

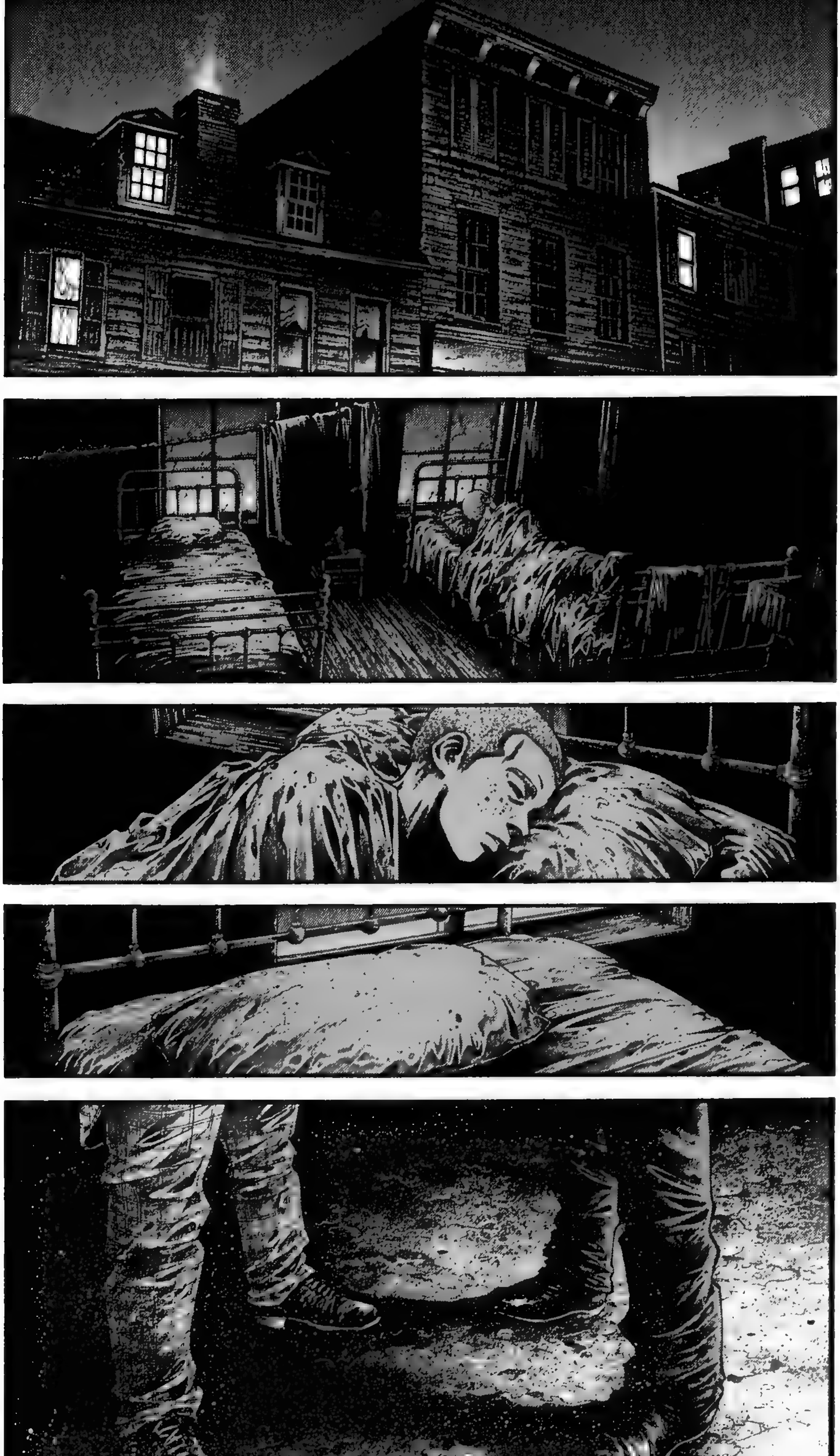

Then we'll head west and get ourselves a bunch of land.
Land that's just ours.
NO...
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ...

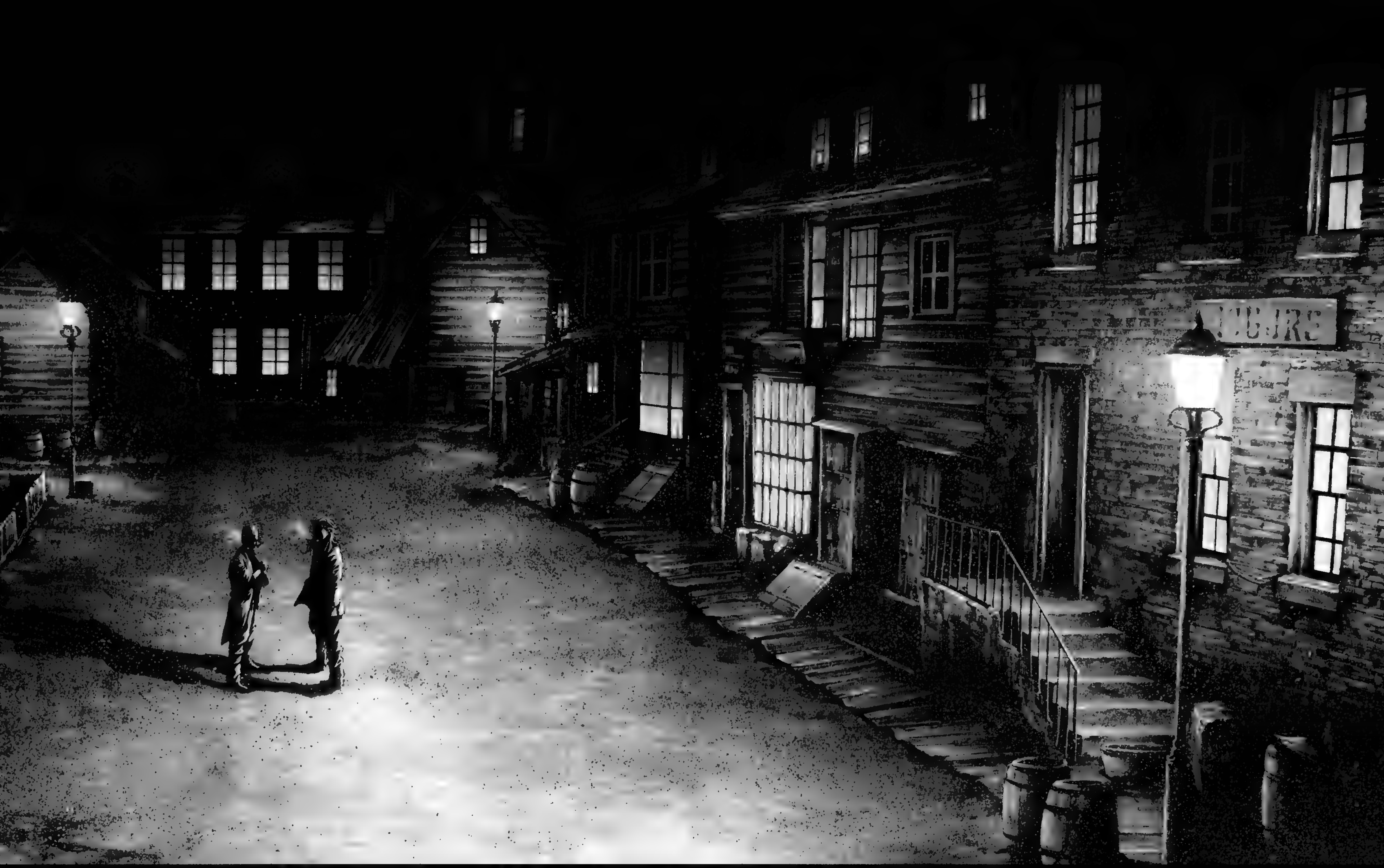


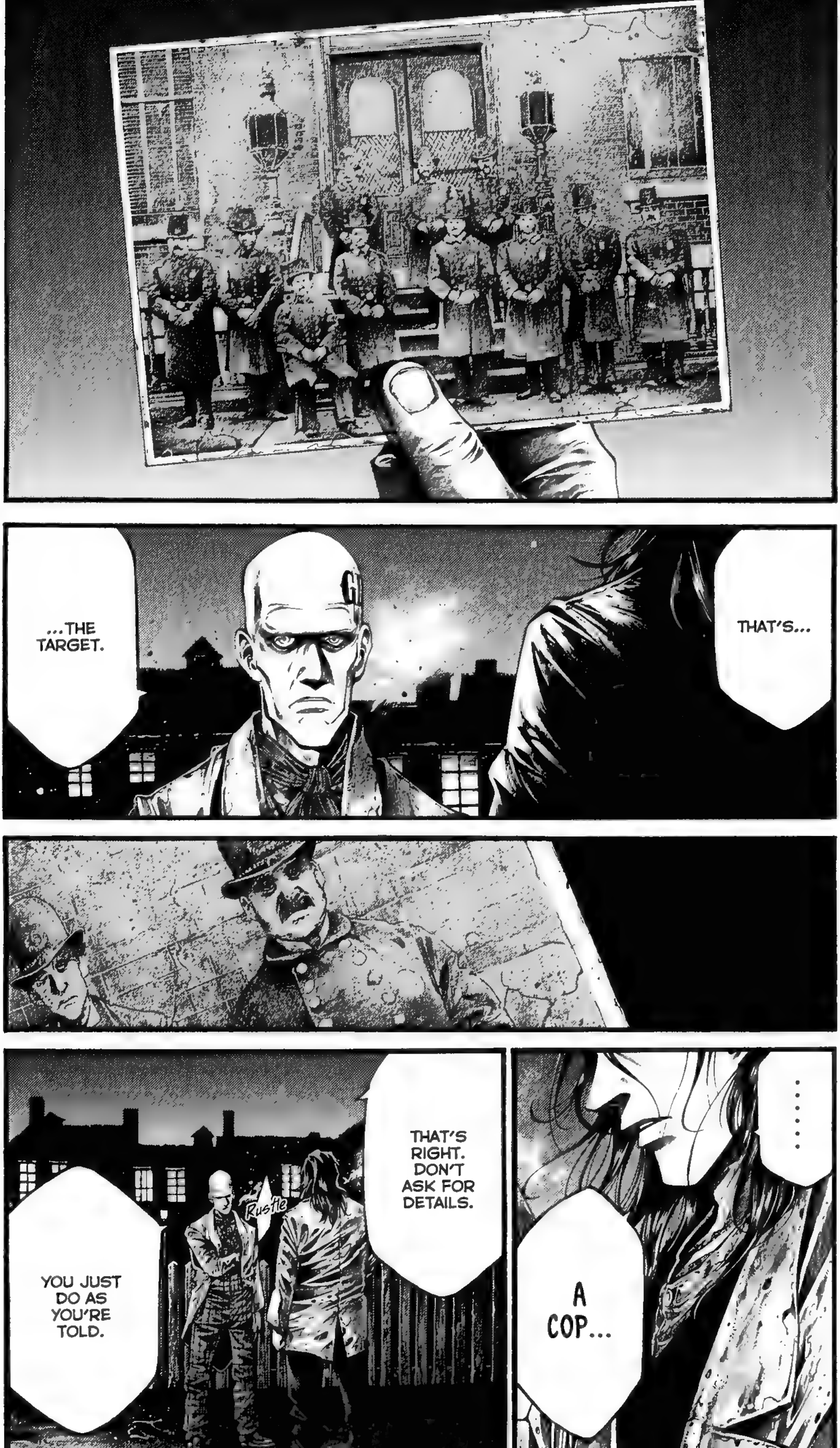
"HELP WANTED NO IRISH NEED APPLY"

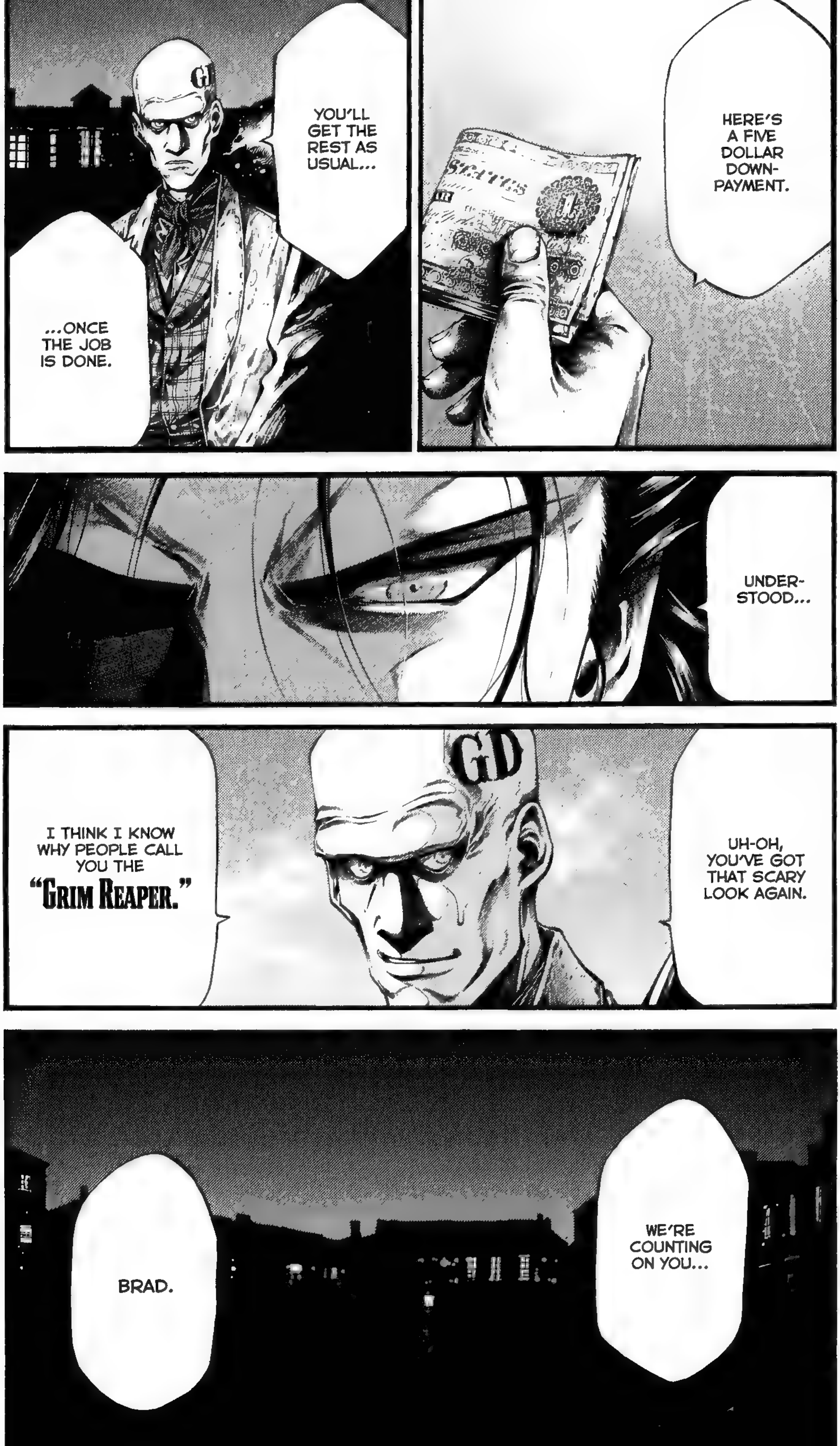
In Protestant America, the Catholic Irish were treated like vermin, even discriminated against for employment...

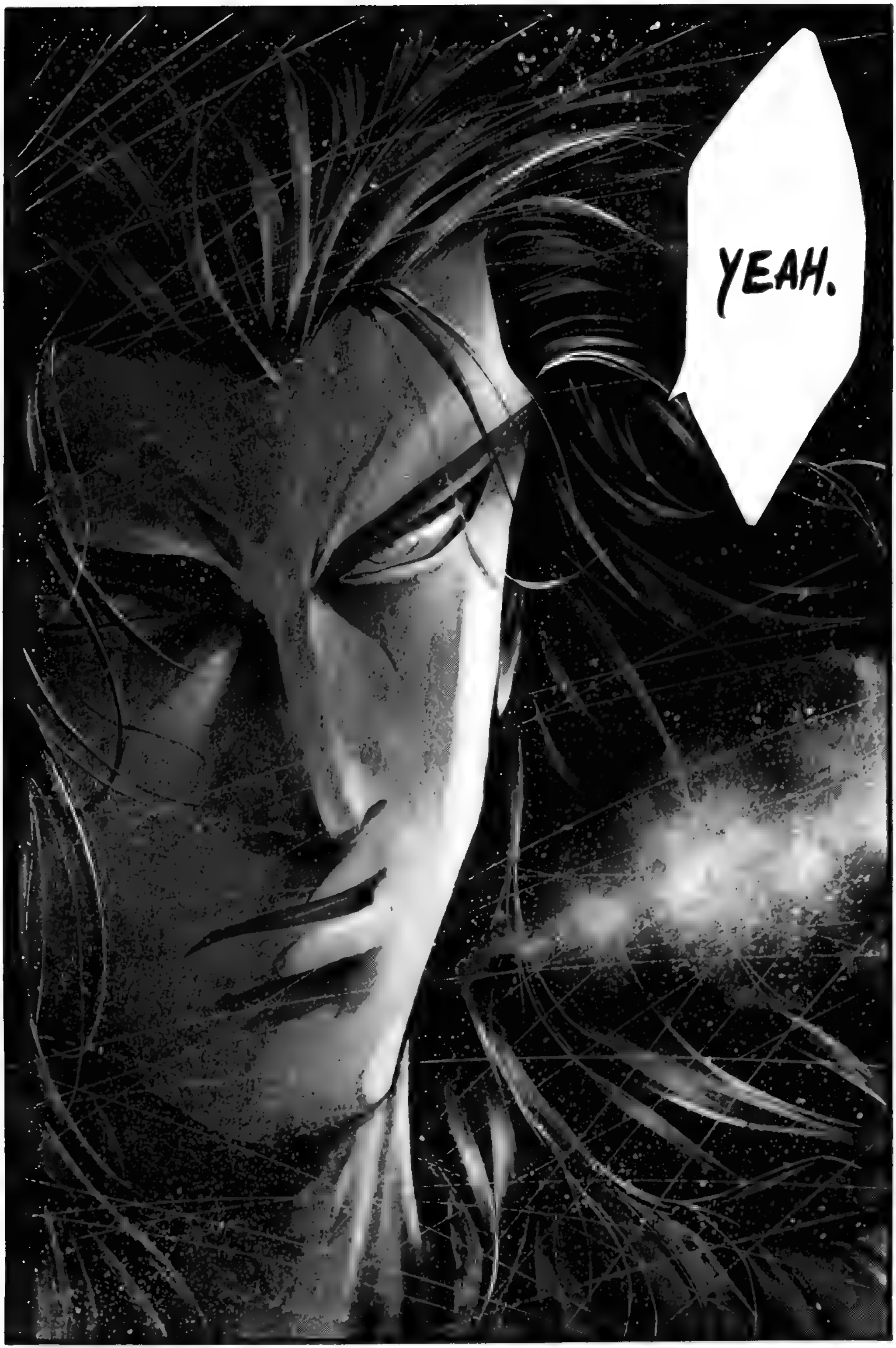
The only work open to the villainous Irish was hard labor at the ports or laying railroad tracks, or with the strength that labor bred, in one of the gangs.






THAT'S...
...THE TARGET.
......
A COP...
THAT'S RIGHT. DON'T ASK FOR DETAILS.
Rustle
YOU JUST DO AS YOU'RE TOLD.


HERE'S A FIVE DOLLAR DOWN-PAYMENT.
YOU'LL GET THE REST AS USUAL...
...ONCE THE JOB IS DONE.
UNDERSTOOD...
UH-OH, YOU'VE GOT THAT SCARY LOOK AGAIN.
I THINK I KNOW WHY PEOPLE CALL YOU THE "GRIM REAPER."
WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU...
BRAD.



CHAPTER 2 / END

Green Blood in english by Easy Going Scans and Kotonoha
Scanner: Nomad Soul, **Translator**: Chris, **Cleaner/Proofreader**: Nomad Soul,
Typesetter: Claudia, **QC**: Anima, Nomad Soul

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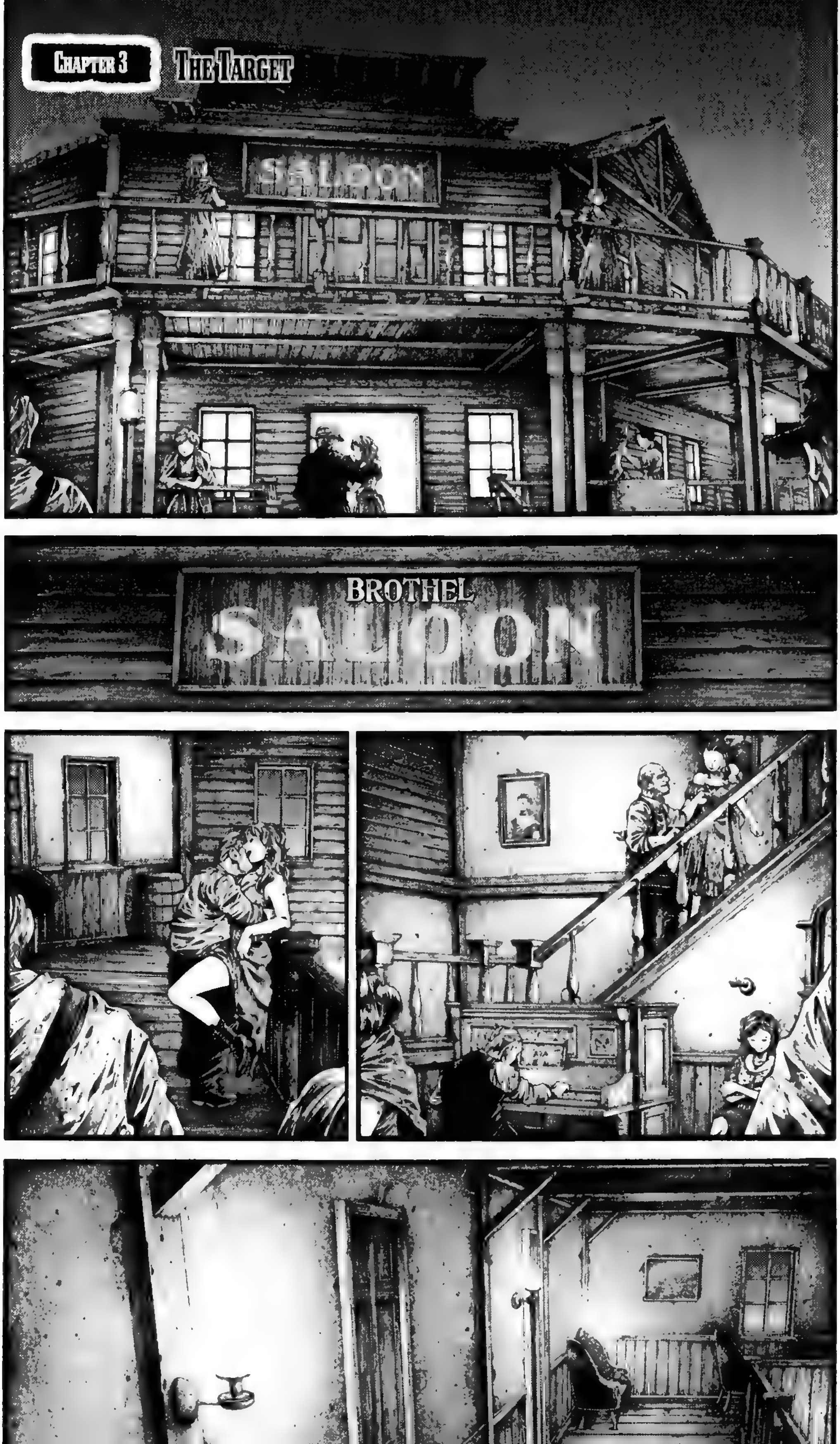
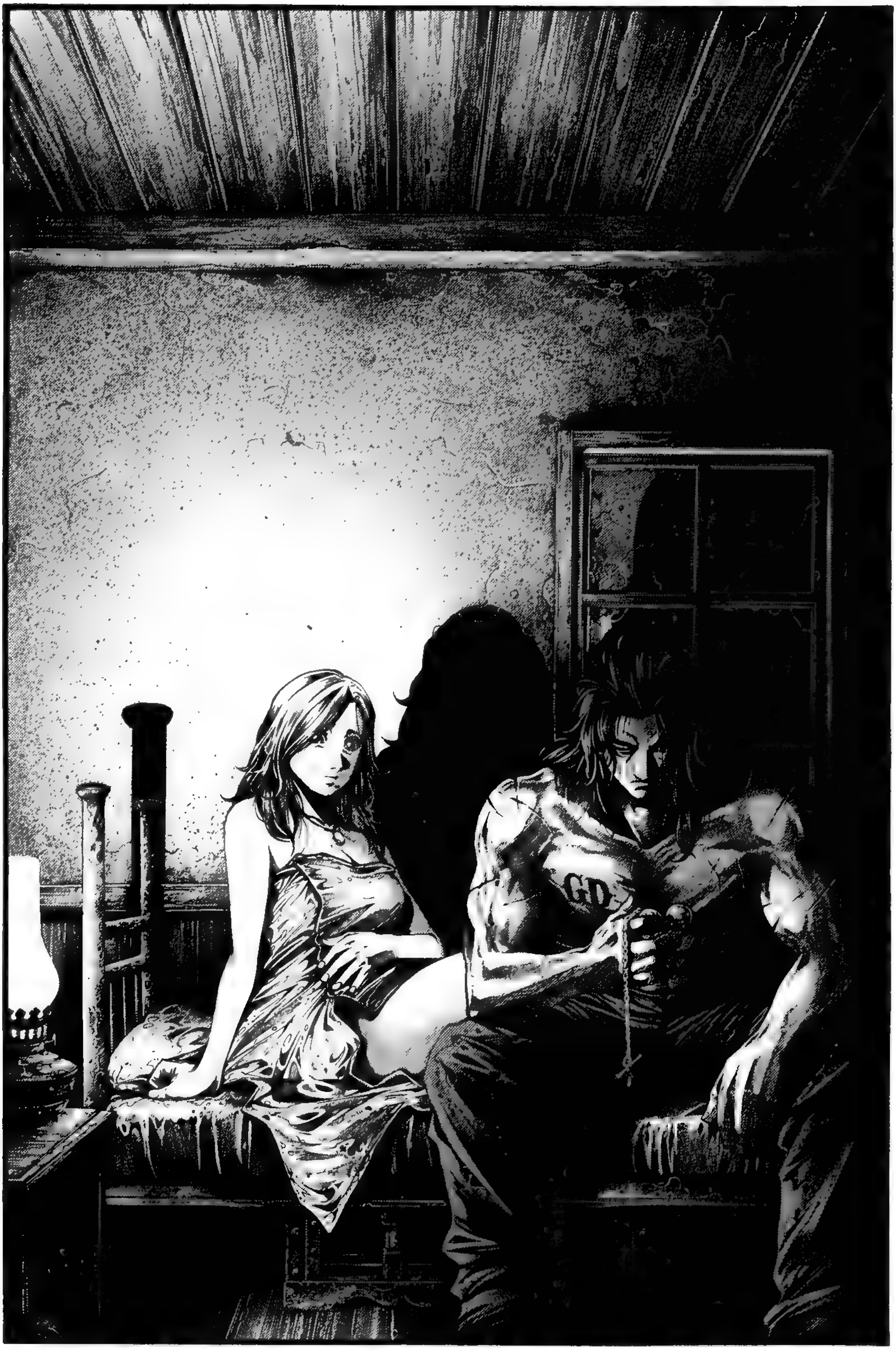
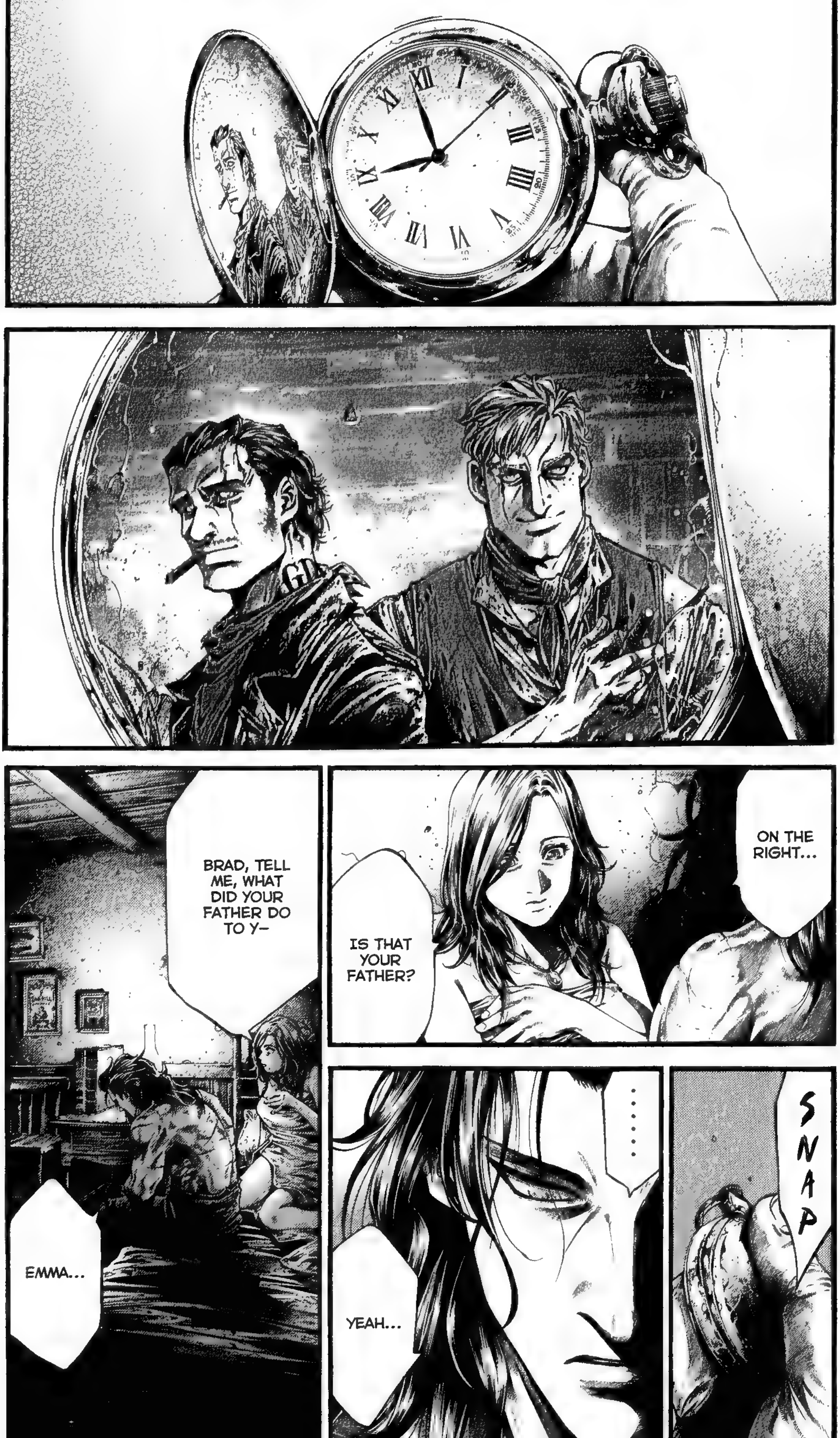
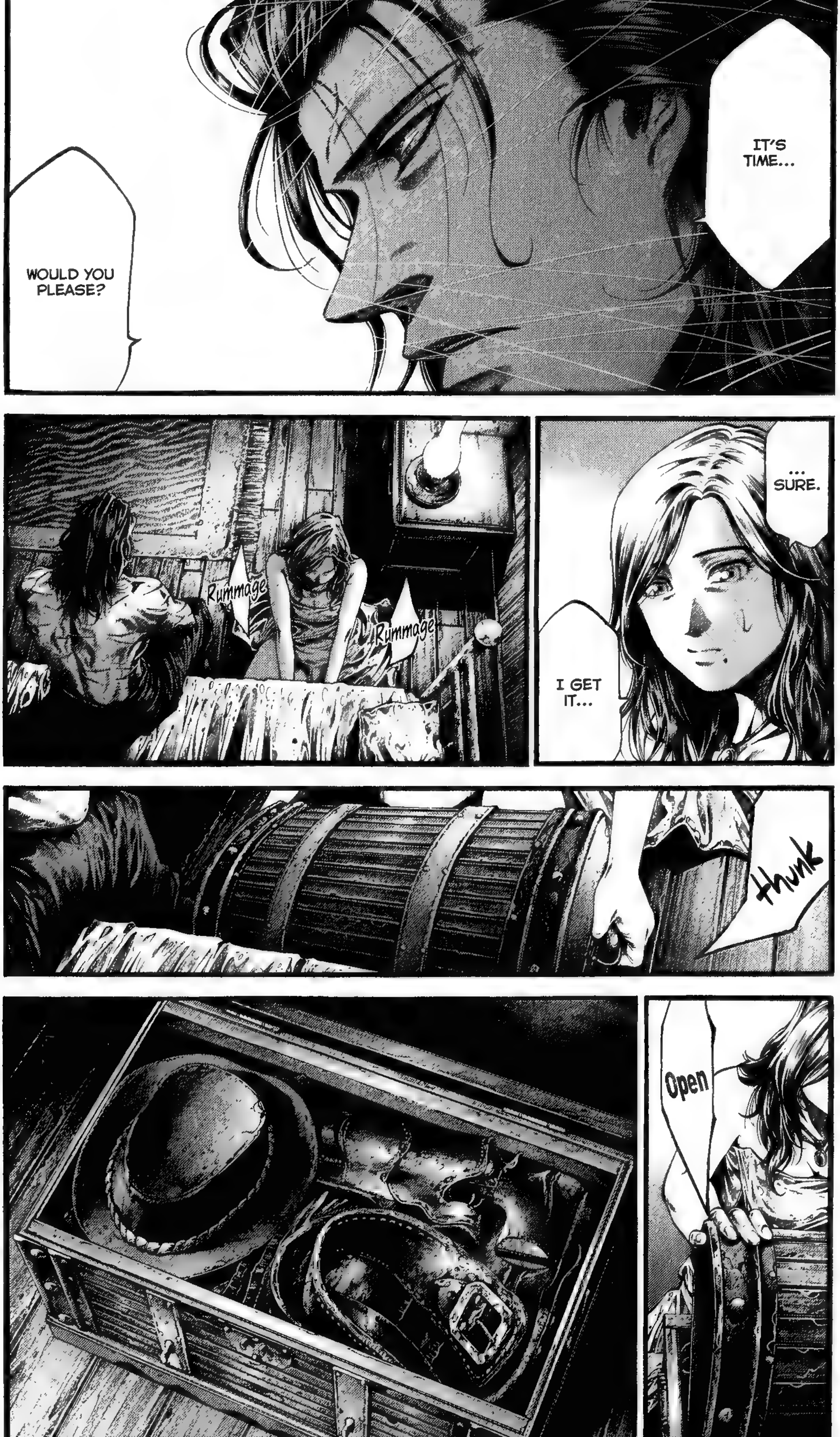
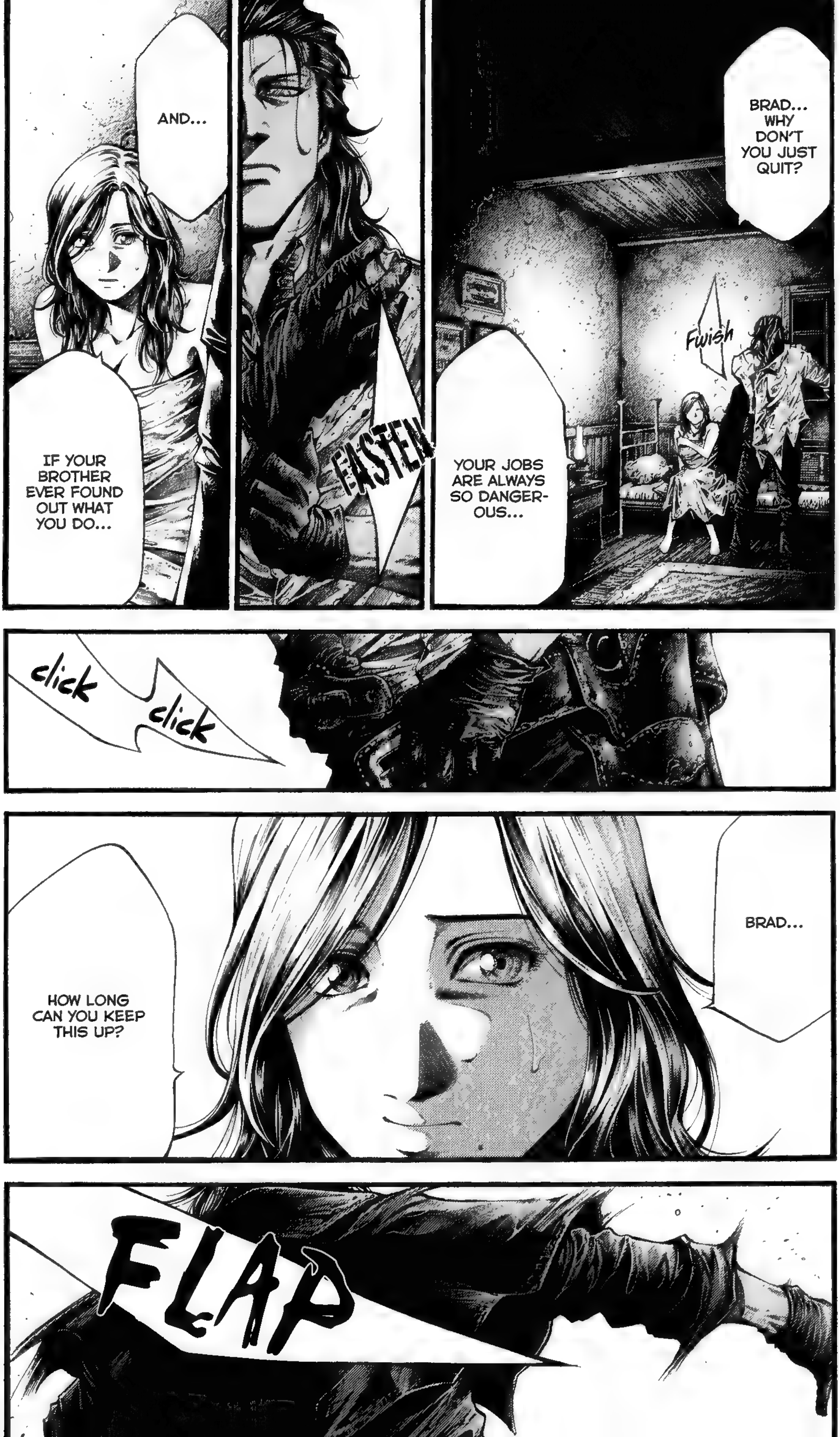
CHAPTER 3 THE TARGET

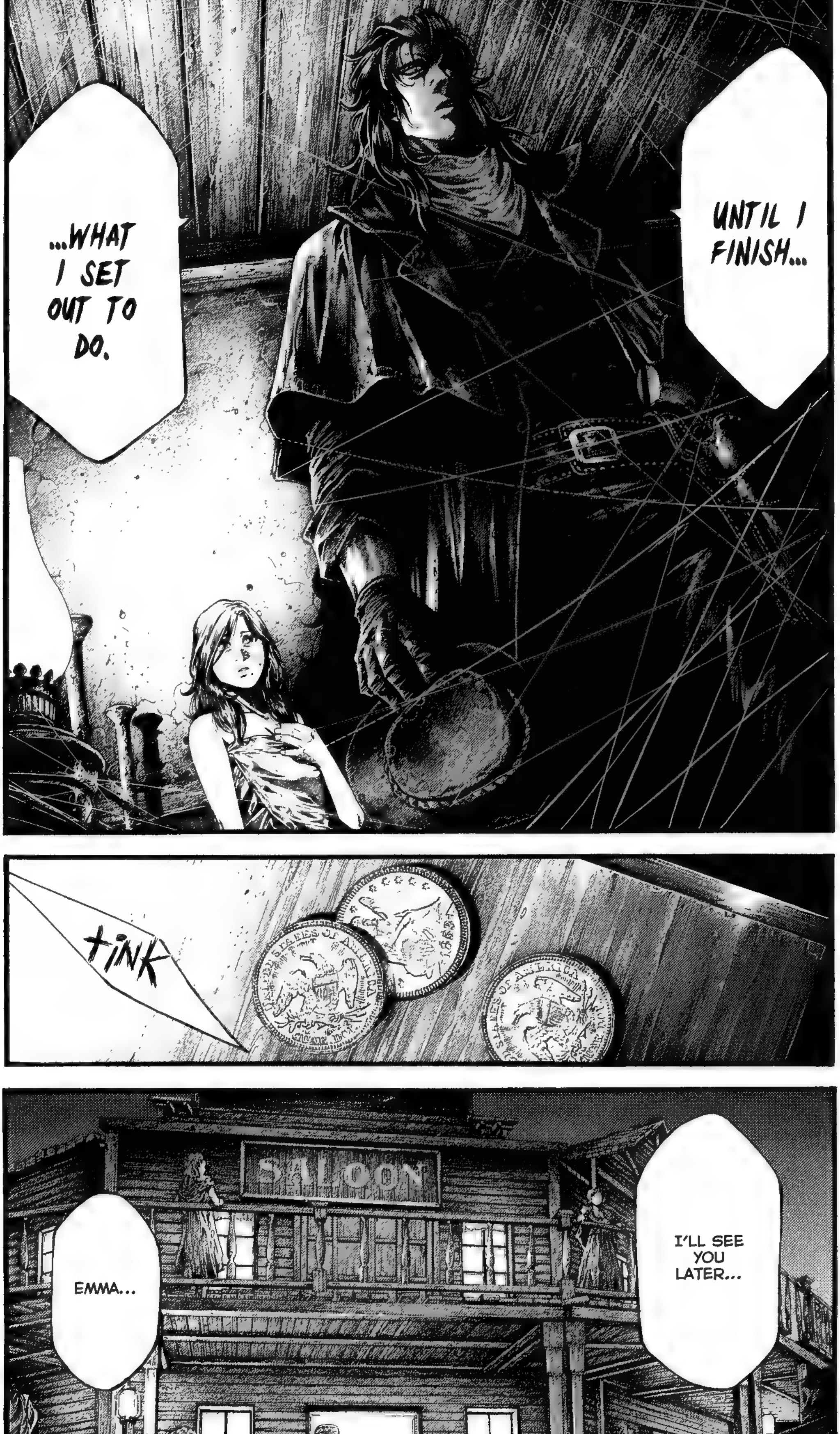

SALOON
BROTHEL
SALOON

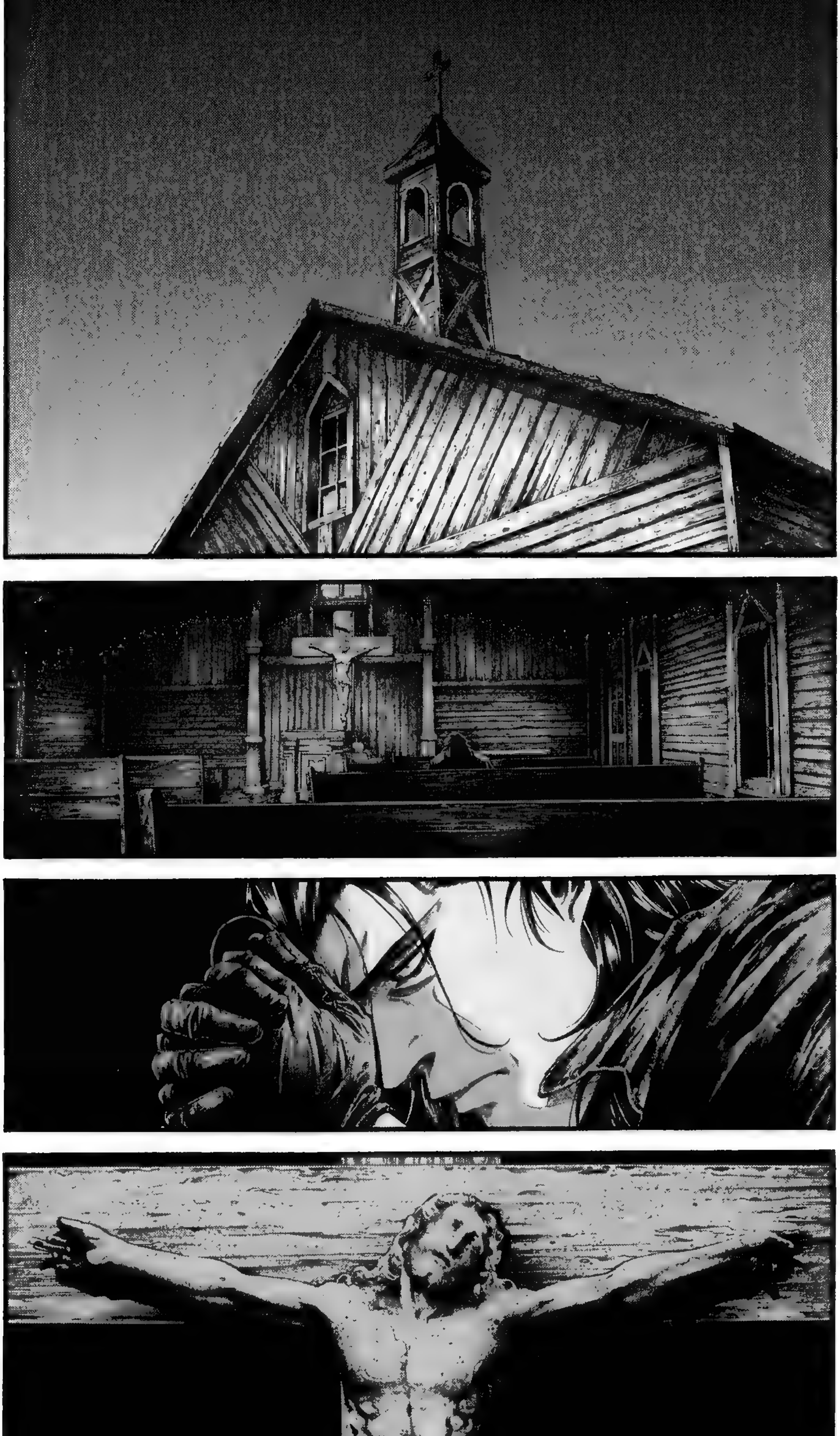

GD


ON THE RIGHT...
IS THAT YOUR FATHER?
......
YEAH...
BRAD, TELL ME, WHAT DID YOUR FATHER DO TO Y—
EMMA...
SNAP

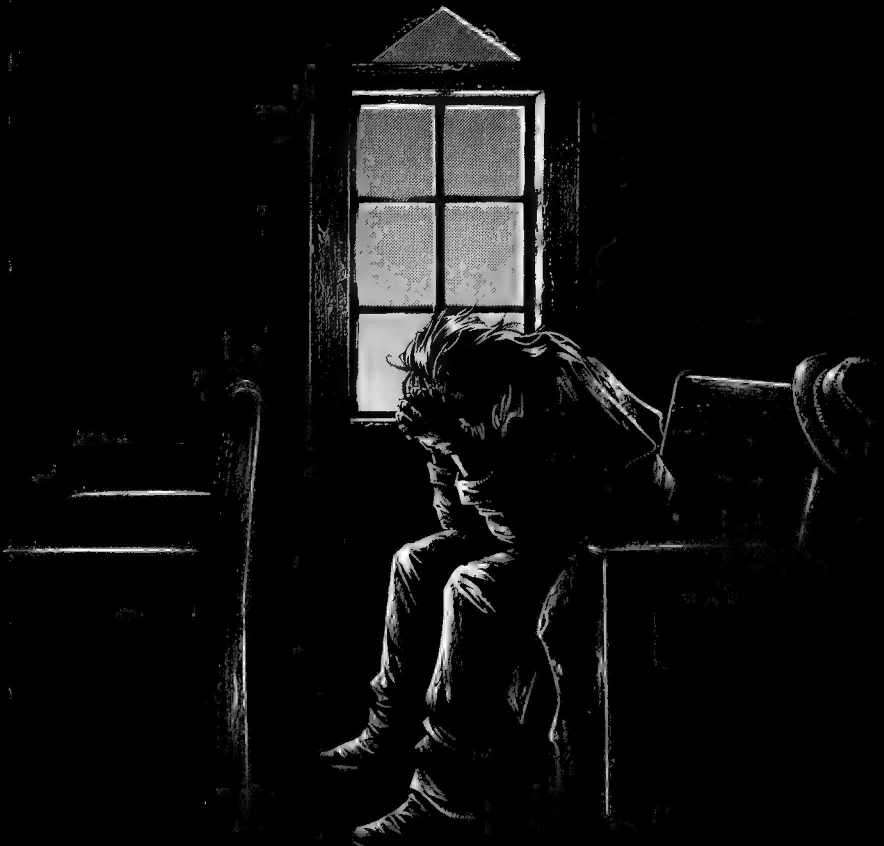

IT'S TIME...
WOULD YOU PLEASE?
... SURE.
I GET IT...
Rummage
Rummage
thunk
Open

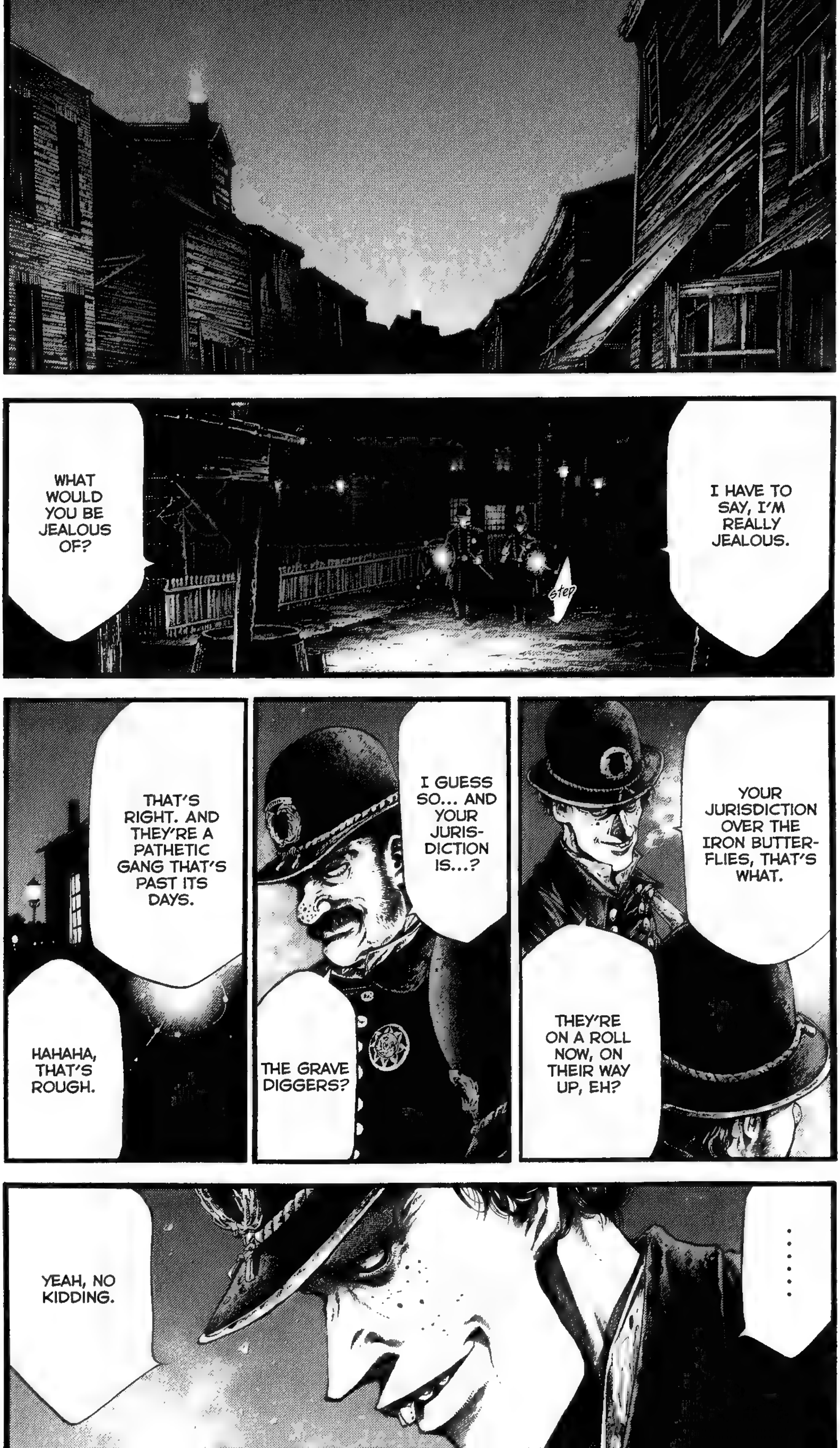

BRAD... WHY DON'T YOU JUST QUIT?
YOUR JOBS ARE ALWAYS SO DANGEROUS...
Fwish
FASTEN
AND...
IF YOUR BROTHER EVER FOUND OUT WHAT YOU DO...
click
click
BRAD...
HOW LONG CAN YOU KEEP THIS UP?
FLAP

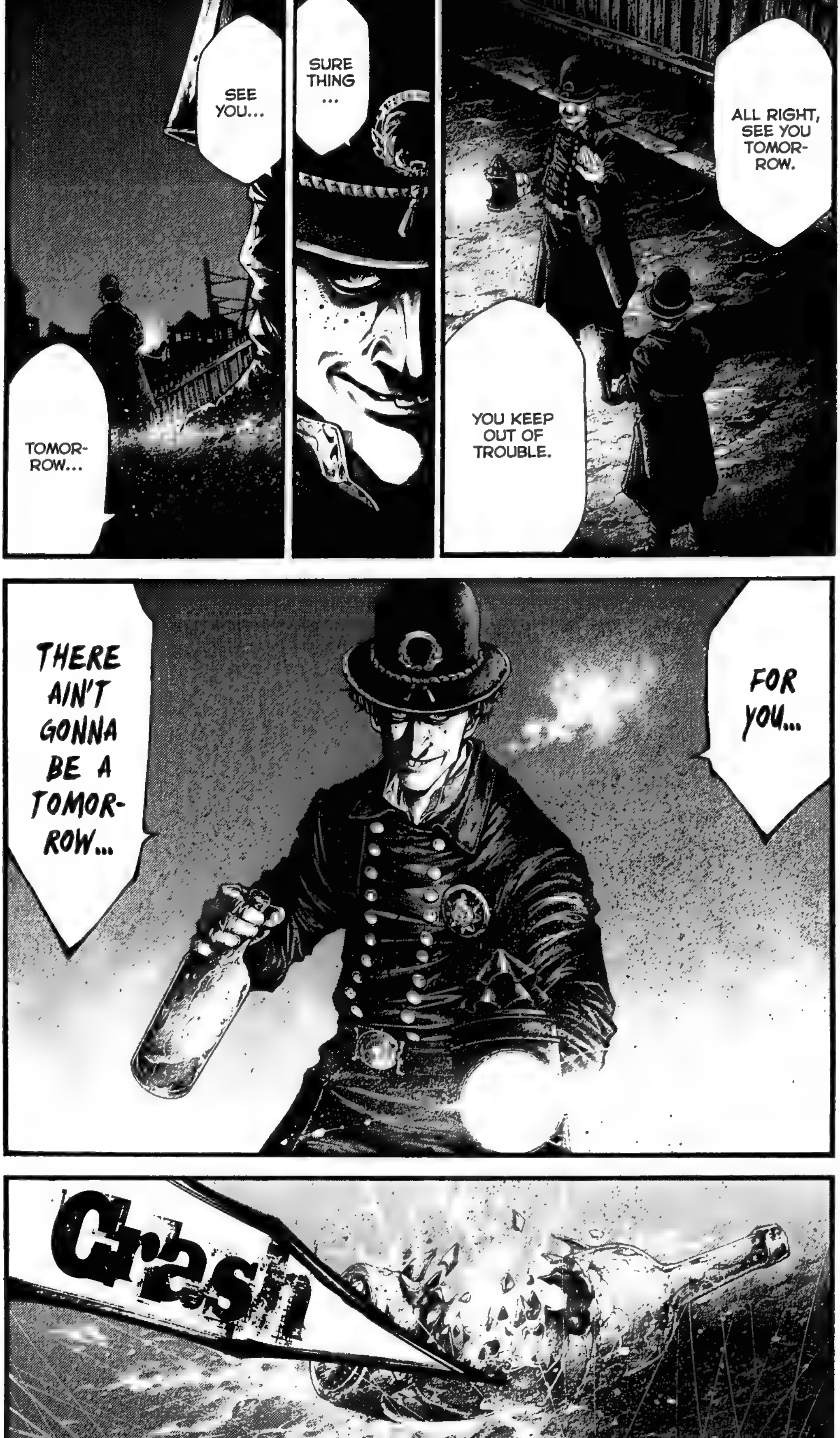

UNTIL I FINISH...
...WHAT I SET OUT TO DO.
tink
SALOON
I'LL SEE YOU LATER...
EMMA...

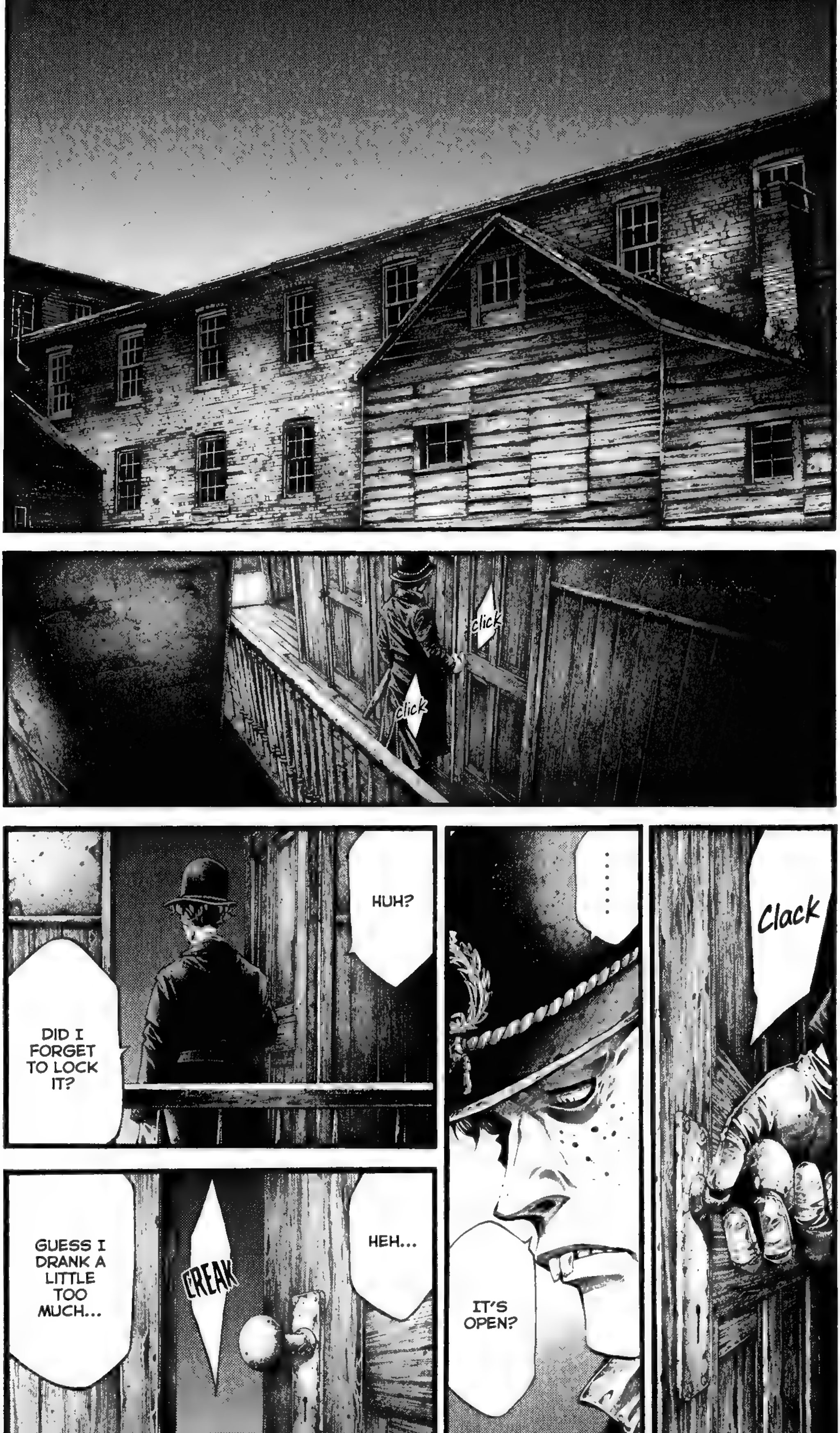


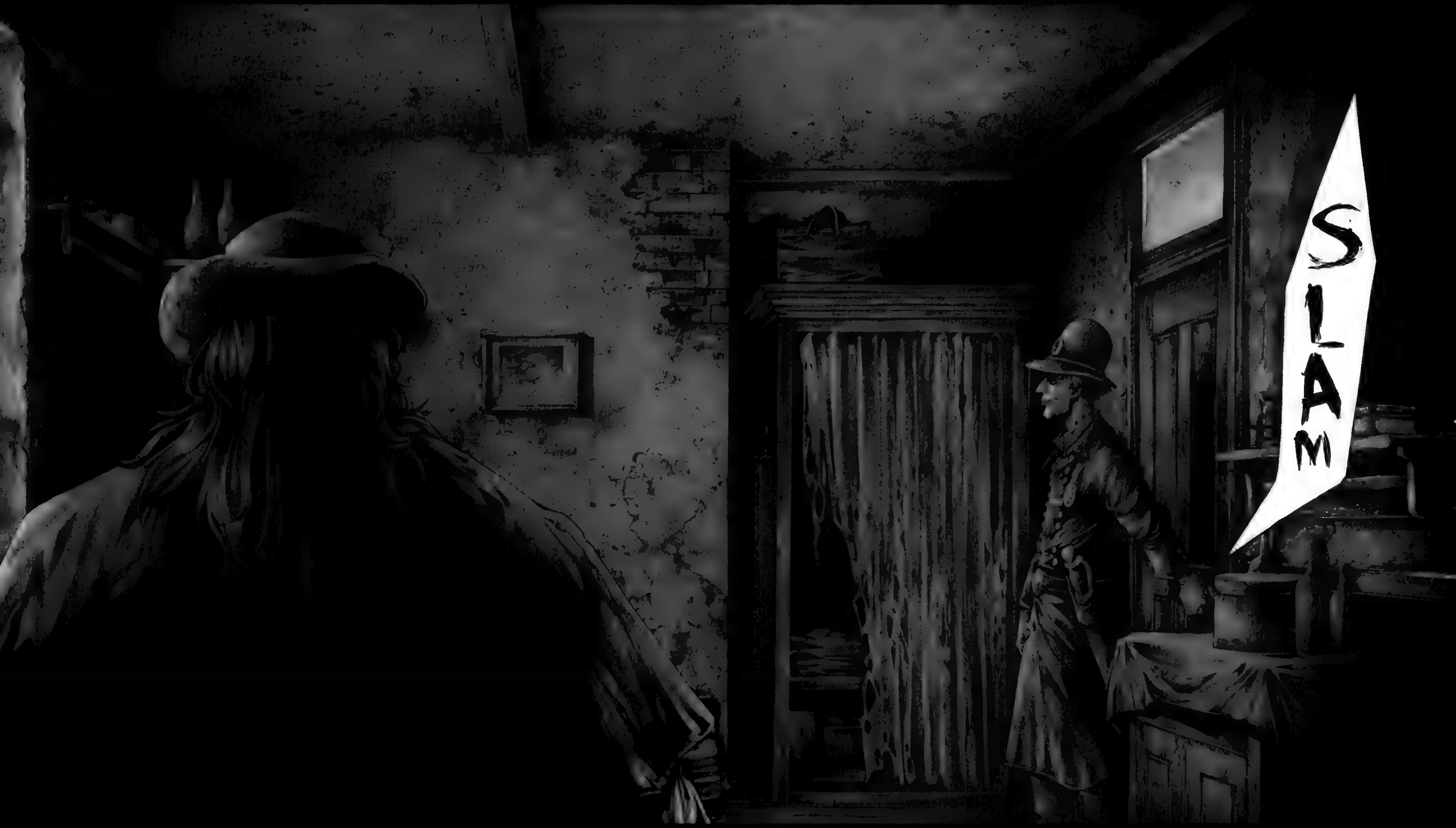
Brad Burns was
prepared to go to hell.
He had no thought of confessing
his sins, or praying for God's
forgiveness. He prayed at the
church for one thing only, that he
may bring the man he must kill
into hell with him...
That was Brad's prayer...

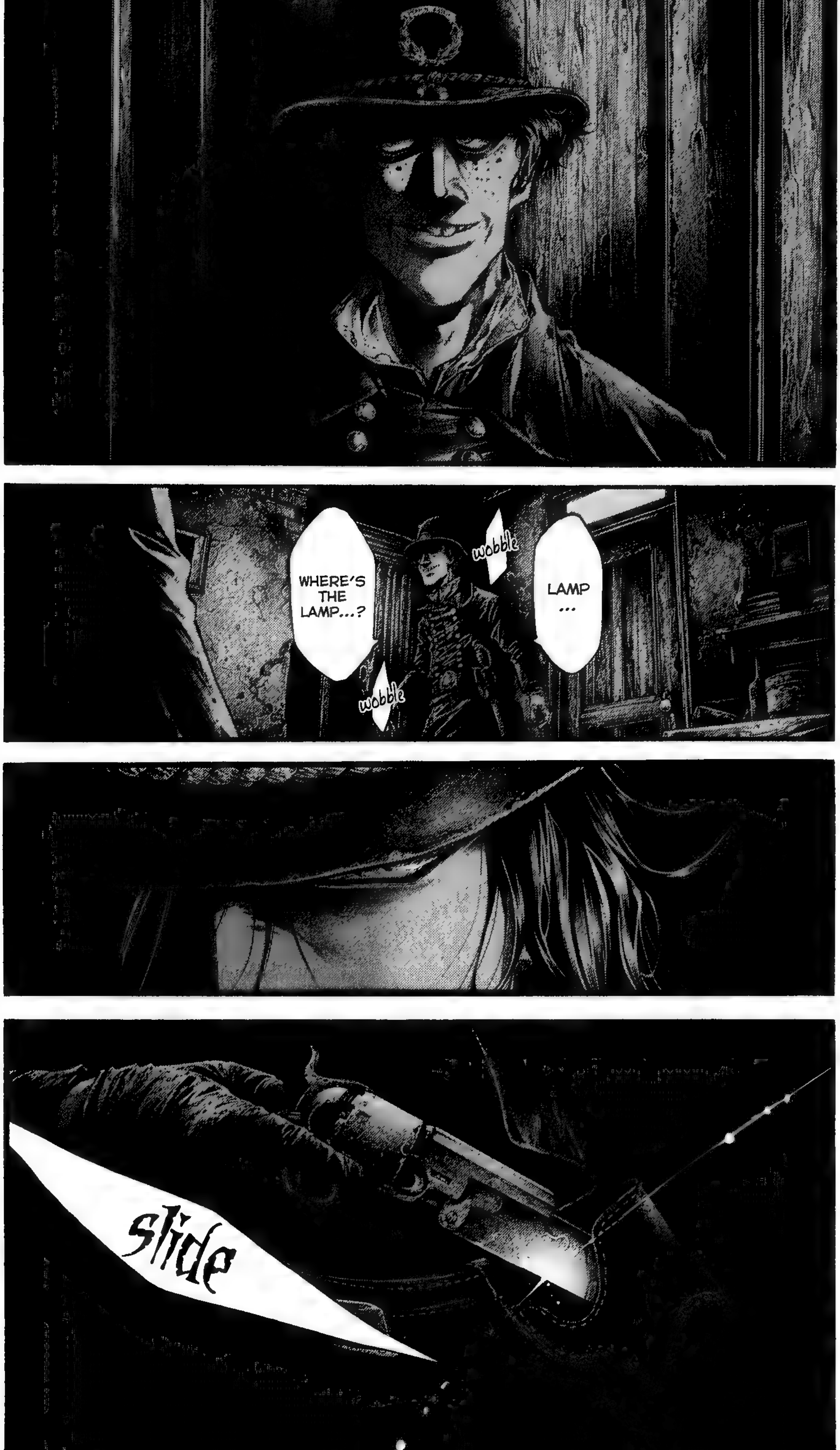


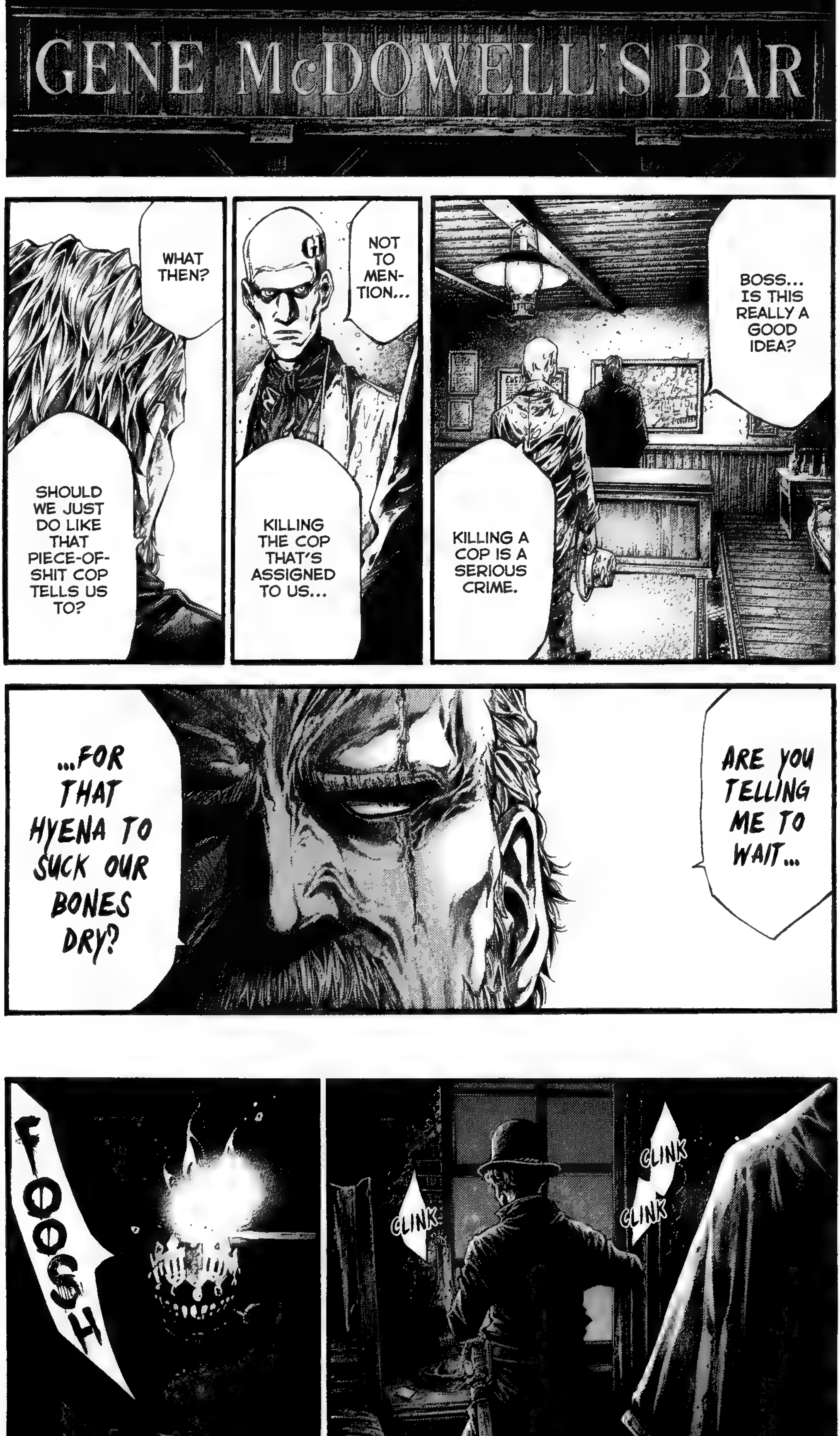

I HAVE TO SAY, I'M REALLY JEALOUS.
step
WHAT WOULD YOU BE JEALOUS OF?
YOUR JURISDICTION OVER THE IRON BUTTERFLIES, THAT'S WHAT.
THEY'RE ON A ROLL NOW, ON THEIR WAY UP, EH?
I GUESS SO... AND YOUR JURISDICTION IS...?
THE GRAVE DIGGERS?
THAT'S RIGHT. AND THEY'RE A PATHETIC GANG THAT'S PAST ITS DAYS.
HAHAHA, THAT'S ROUGH.
......
YEAH, NO KIDDING.

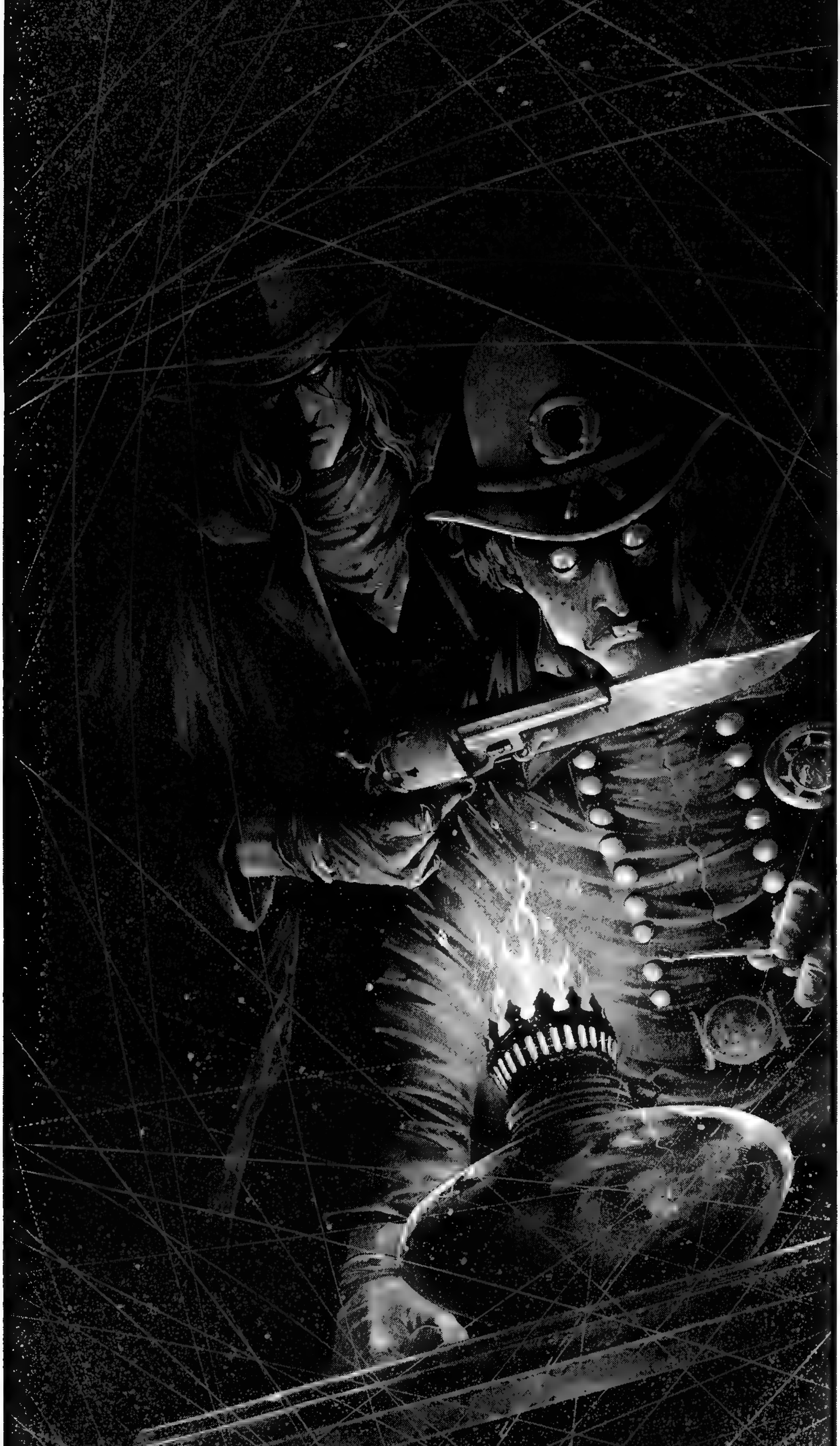

ALL RIGHT, SEE YOU TOMORROW.
YOU KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE.
SURE THING...
SEE YOU...
TOMORROW...
THERE AIN'T GONNA BE A TOMORROW...
FOR YOU...
Crash

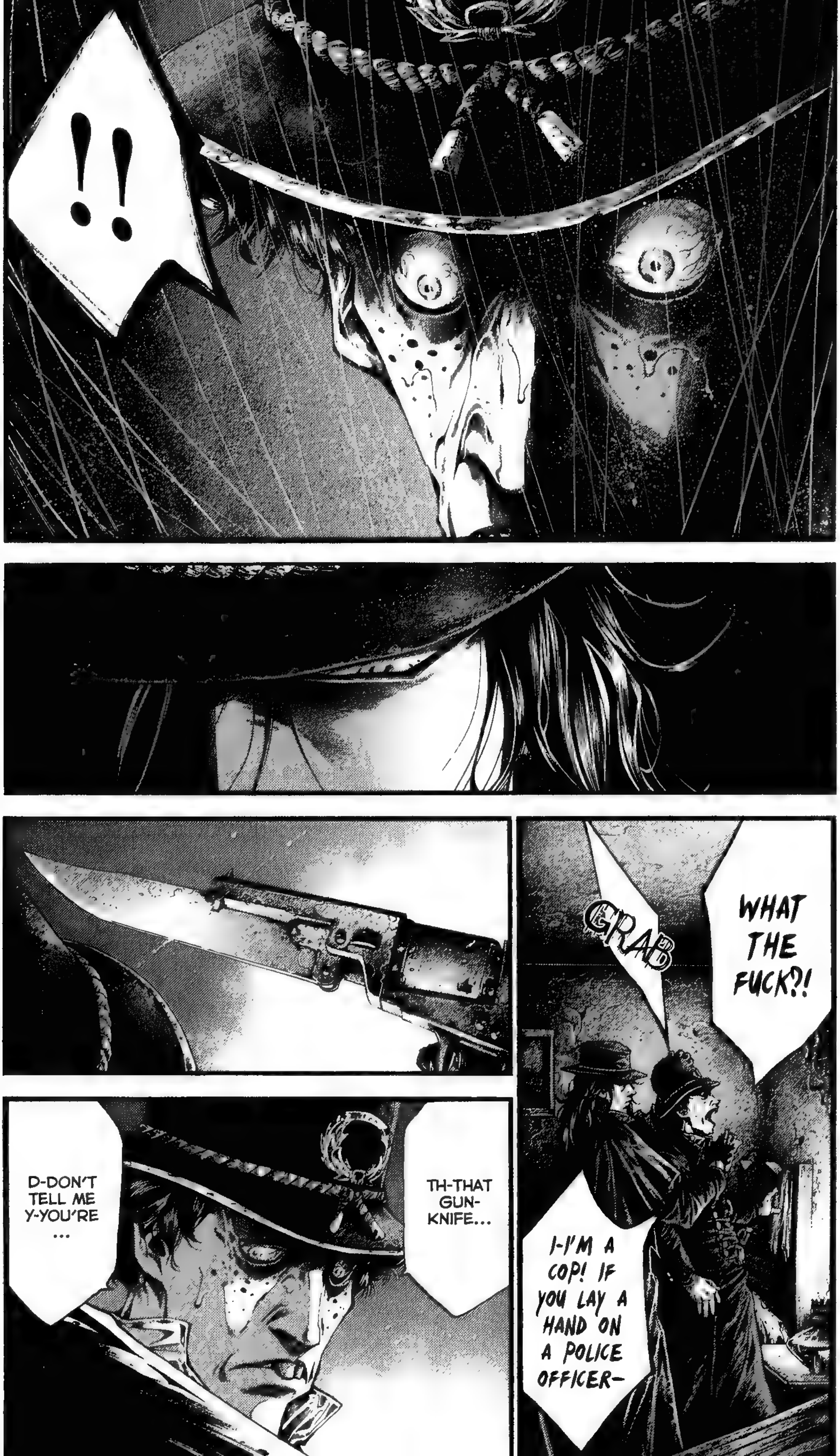

click
click
Clack
......
IT'S OPEN?
HUH?
DID I FORGET TO LOCK IT?
HEH...
CREAK
GUESS I DRANK A LITTLE TOO MUCH...

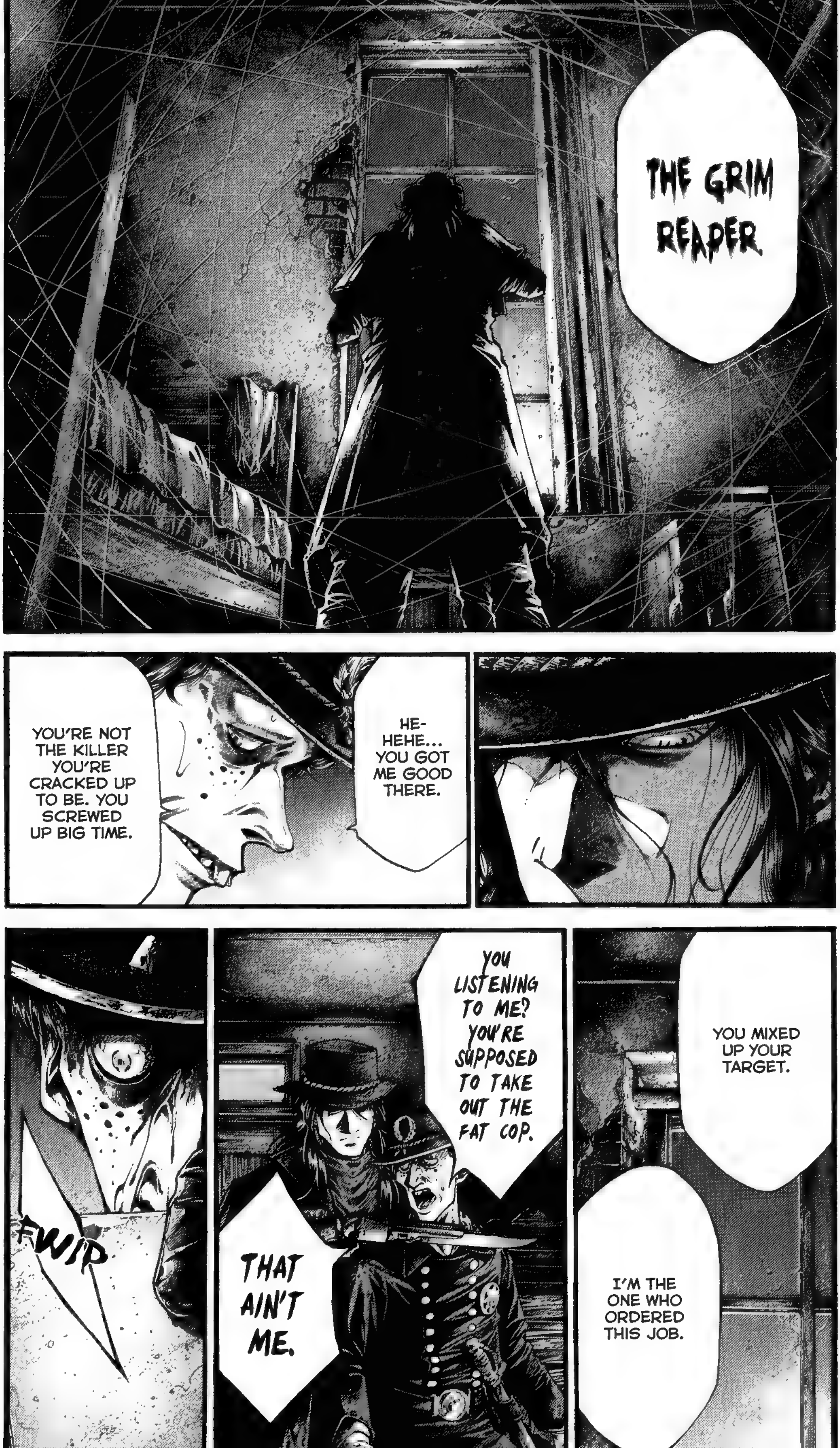

SLAM

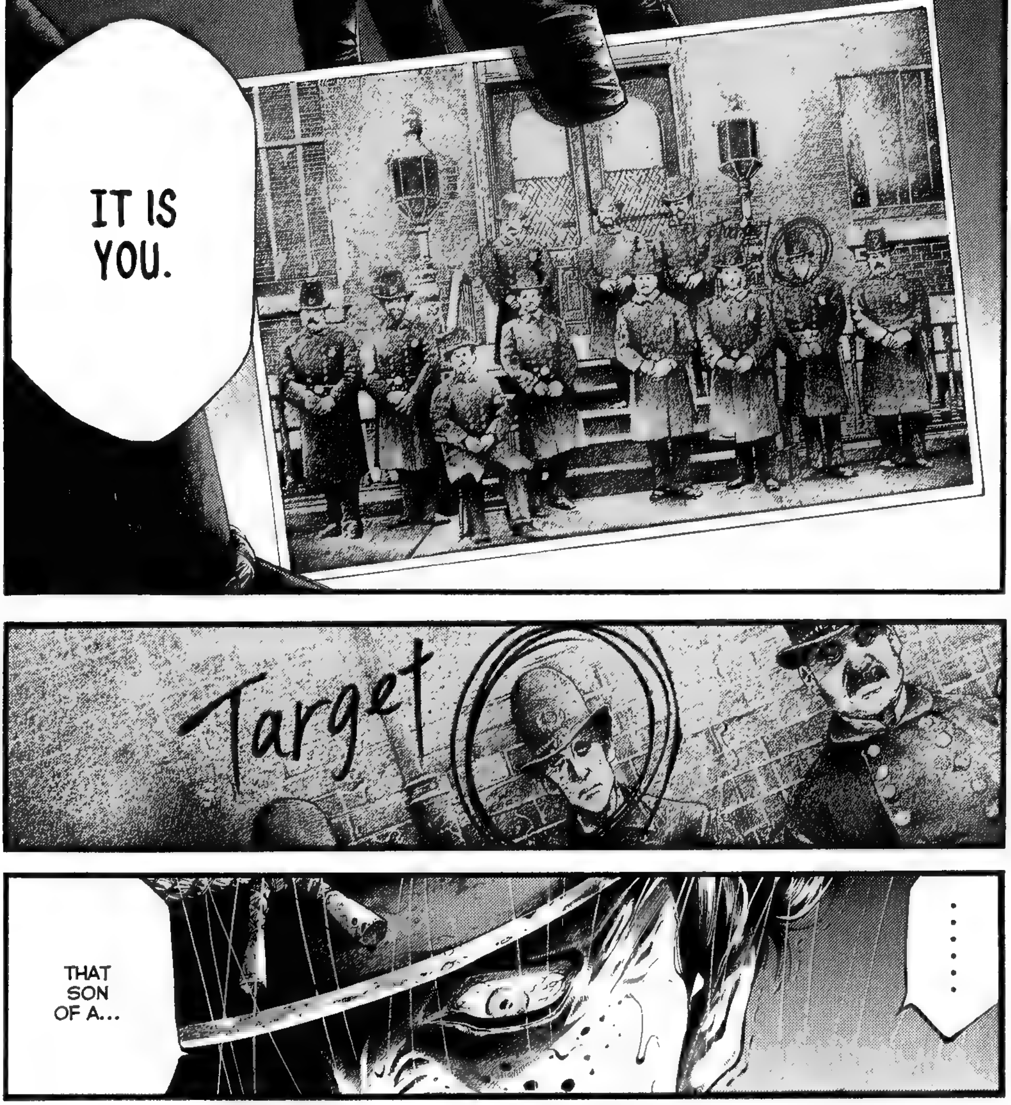

LAMP...
wobble
WHERE'S THE LAMP...?
wobble
slide

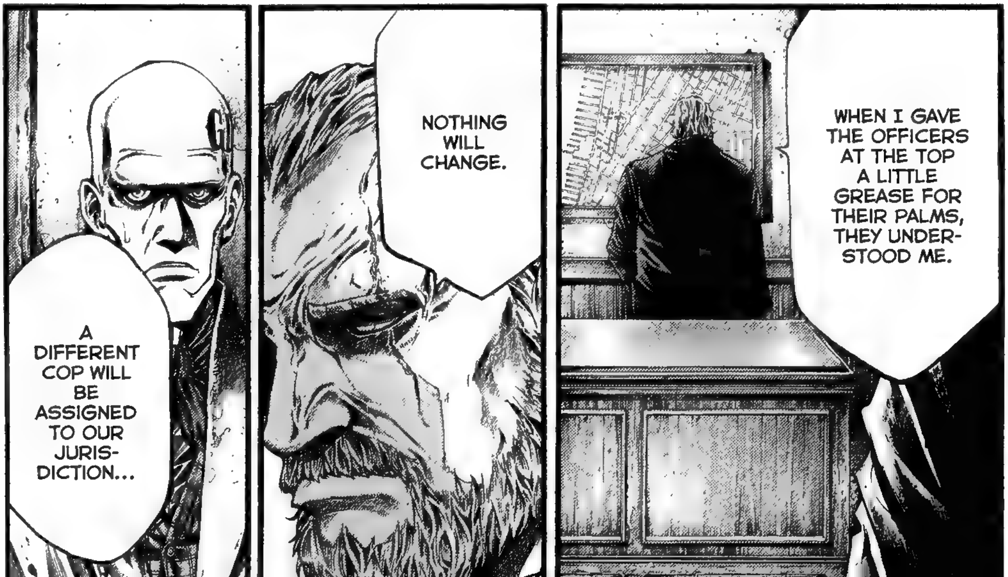

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
BOSS... IS THIS REALLY A GOOD IDEA?
KILLING A COP IS A SERIOUS CRIME.
NOT TO MENTION...
KILLING THE COP THAT'S ASSIGNED TO US...
WHAT THEN?
SHOULD WE JUST DO LIKE THAT PIECE-OF-SHIT COP TELLS US TO?
ARE YOU TELLING ME TO WAIT...
...FOR THAT HYENA TO SUCK OUR BONES DRY?
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
FOOSH

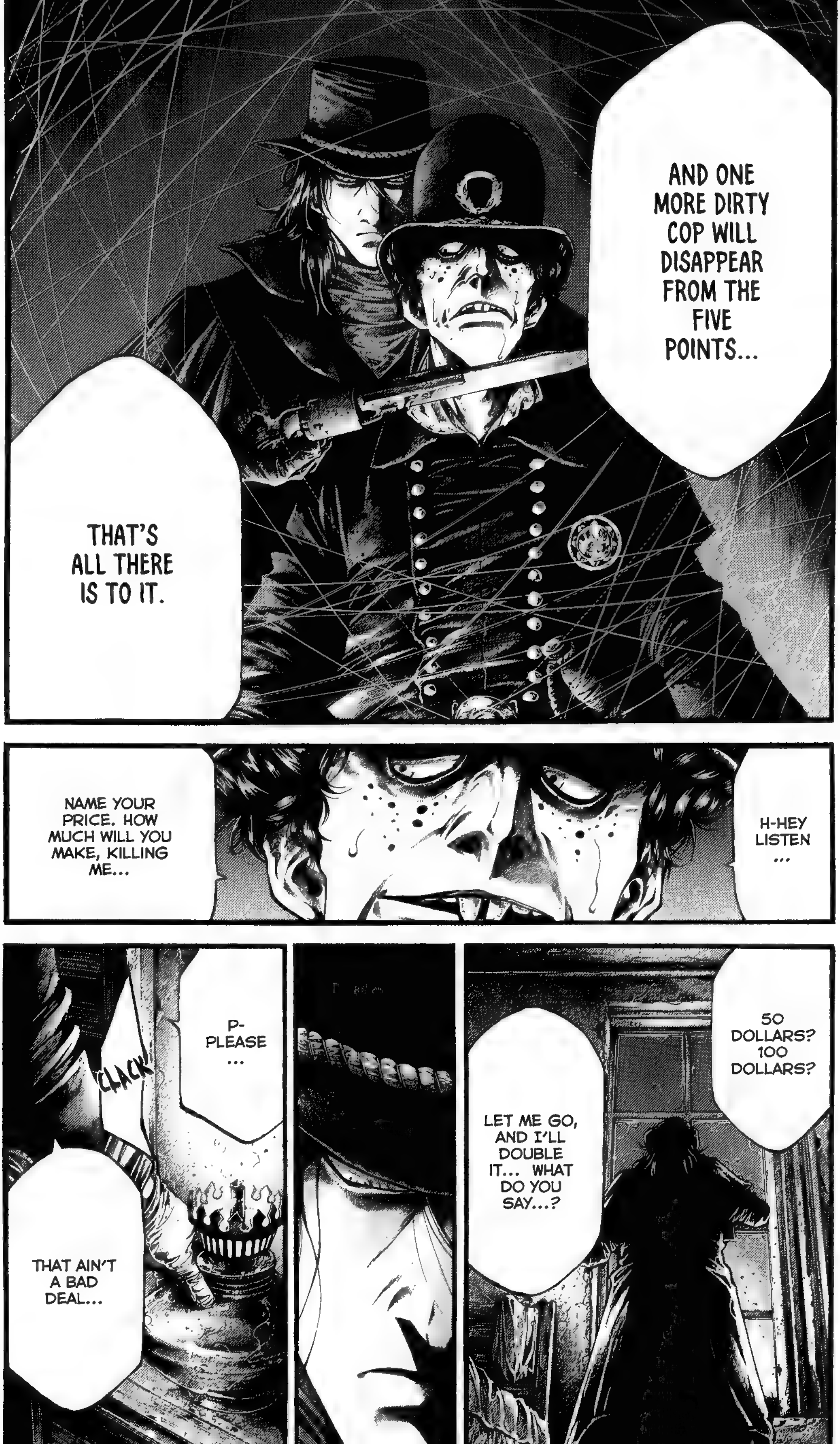


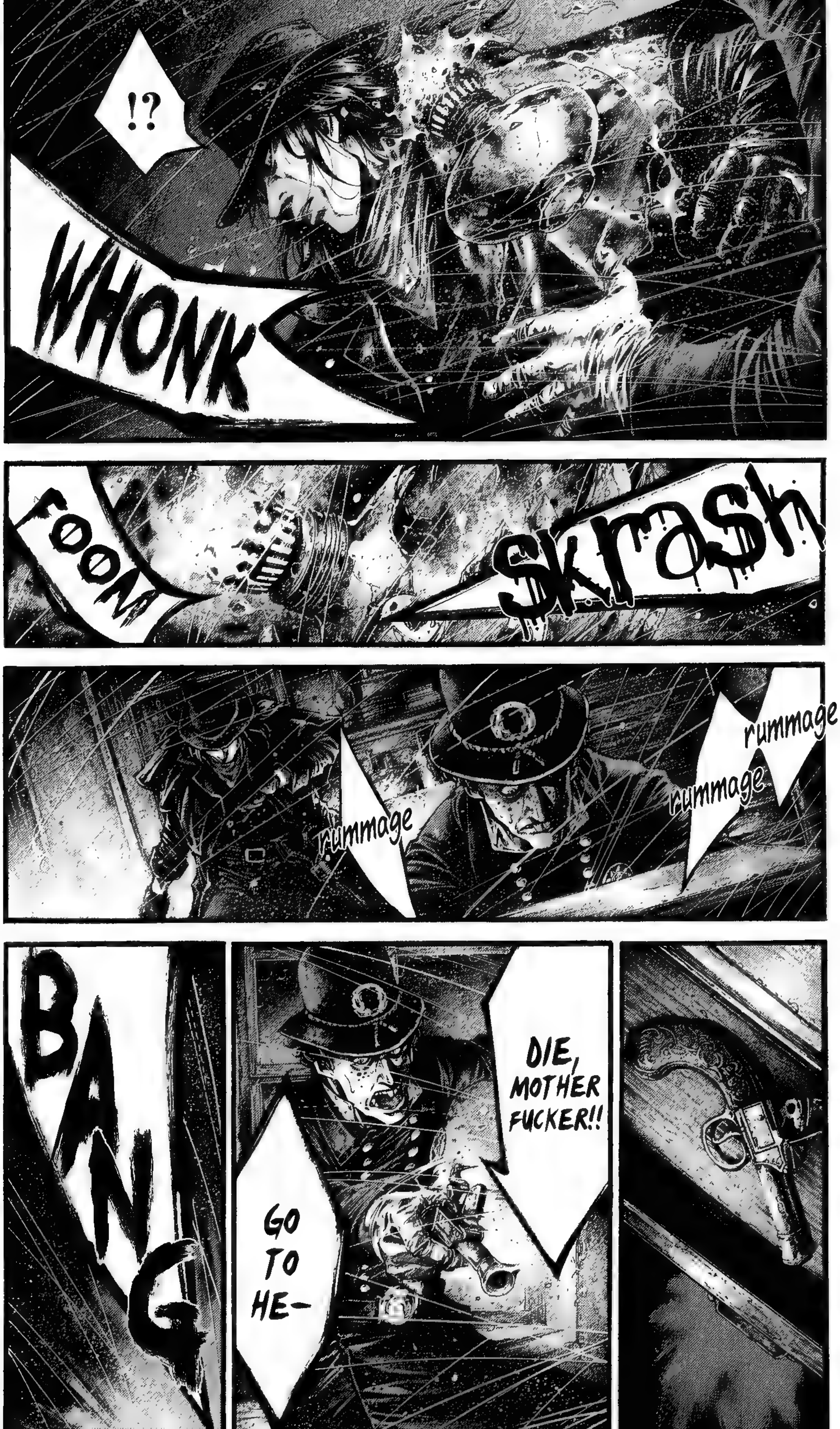

!!
GRAB
WHAT THE FUCK?!
I-I'M A COP! IF YOU LAY A HAND ON A POLICE OFFICER-
TH-THAT GUN-KNIFE...
D-DON'T TELL ME Y-YOU'RE ...

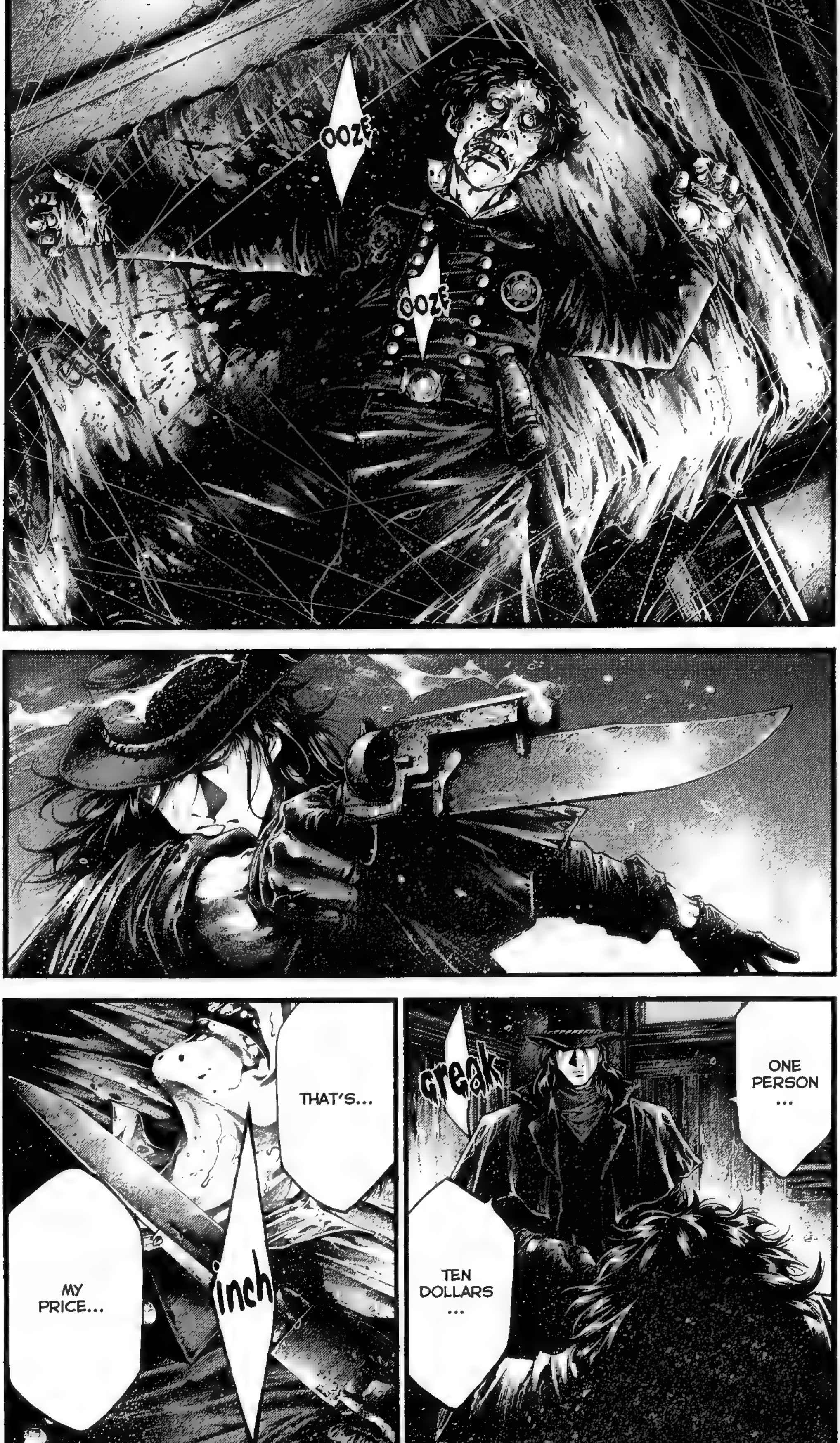

THE GRIM REAPER.
HE-HEHE... YOU GOT ME GOOD THERE.
YOU'RE NOT THE KILLER YOU'RE CRACKED UP TO BE. YOU SCREWED UP BIG TIME.
YOU MIXED UP YOUR TARGET.
I'M THE ONE WHO ORDERED THIS JOB.
YOU LISTENING TO ME? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE OUT THE FAT COP.
THAT AIN'T ME.
FWIP

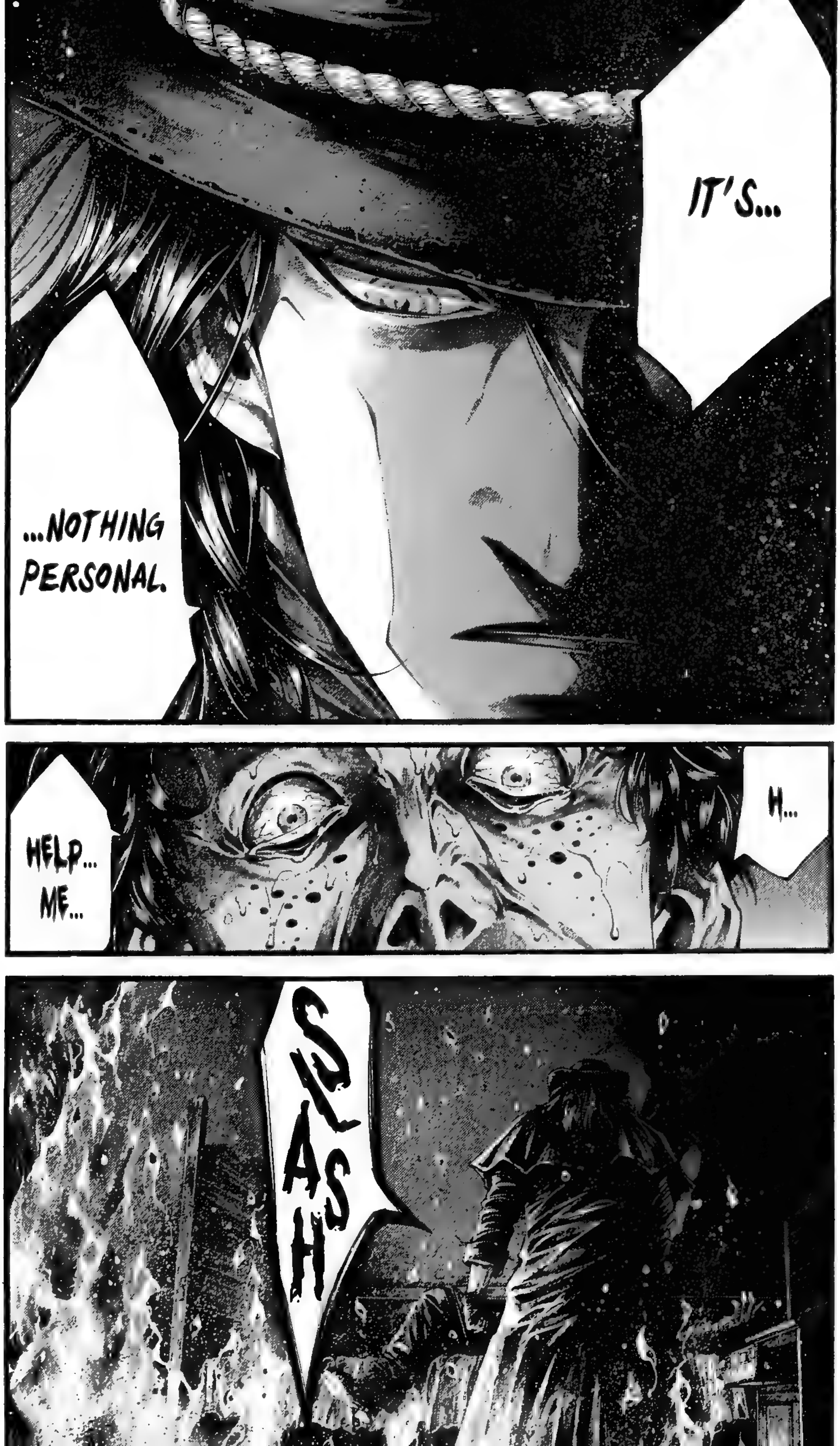

IT IS YOU.
Target
......
THAT SON OF A...

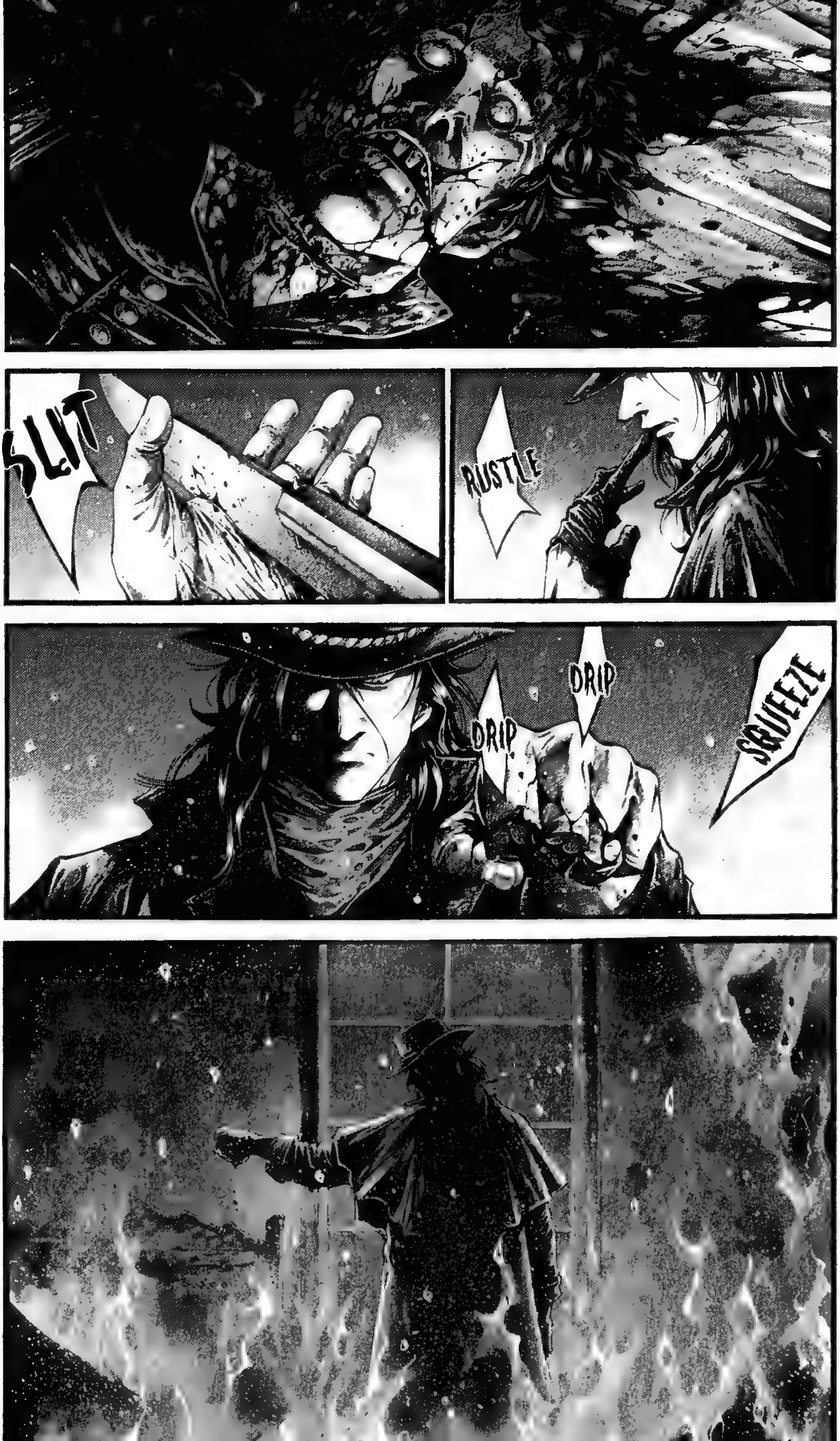

WHEN I GAVE THE OFFICERS AT THE TOP A LITTLE GREASE FOR THEIR PALMS, THEY UNDERSTOOD ME.
NOTHING WILL CHANGE.
A DIFFERENT COP WILL BE ASSIGNED TO OUR JURISDICTION...

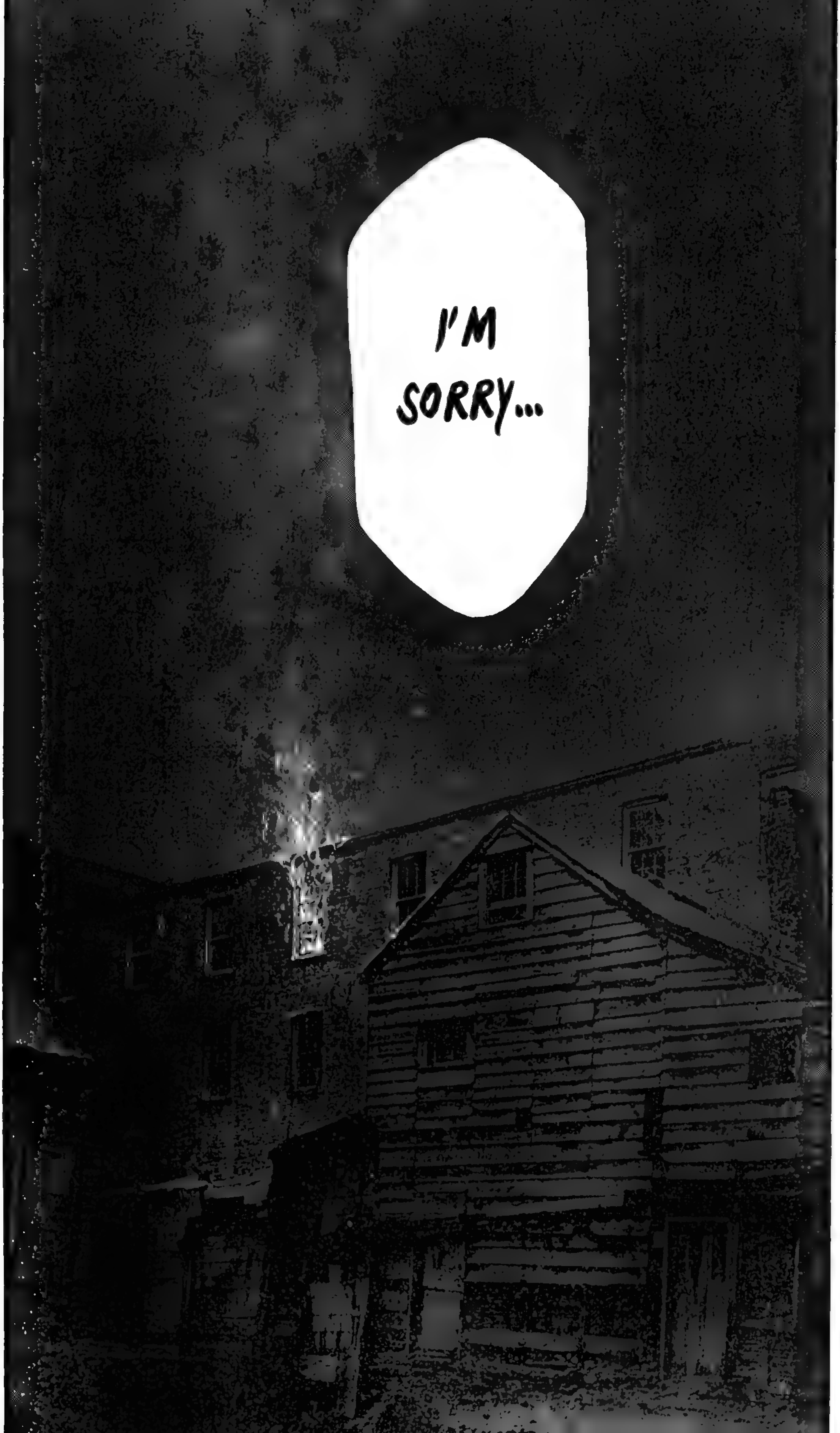

AND ONE MORE DIRTY COP WILL DISAPPEAR FROM THE FIVE POINTS...
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.
H-HEY LISTEN ...
NAME YOUR PRICE. HOW MUCH WILL YOU MAKE, KILLING ME...
50 DOLLARS? 100 DOLLARS?
LET ME GO, AND I'LL DOUBLE IT... WHAT DO YOU SAY...?
P-PLEASE ...
CLACK
THAT AIN'T A BAD DEAL...

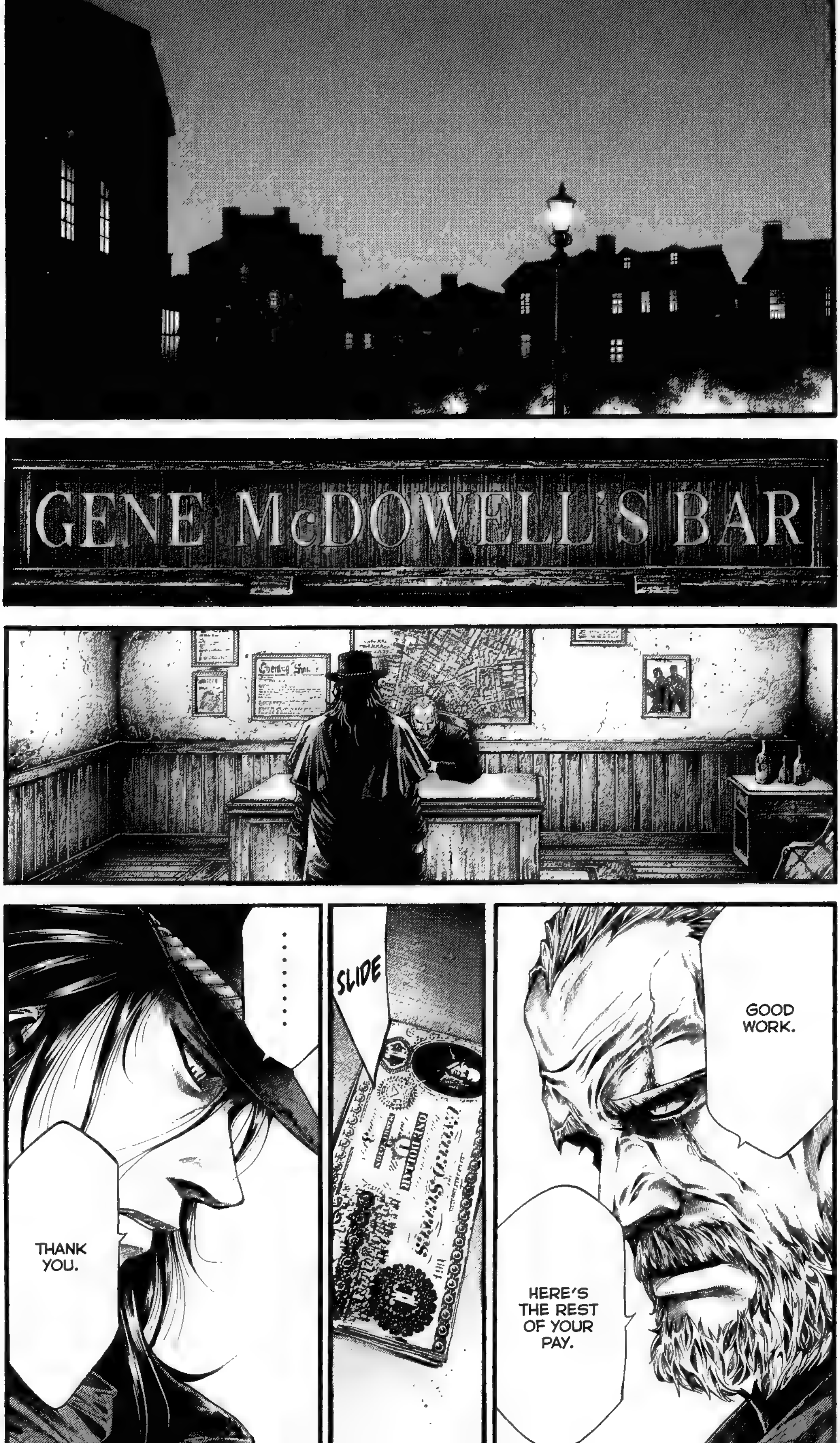

!?
WHONK
skrash
foom
rummage
rummage
rummage
DIE, MOTHER FUCKER!!
GO TO HE-
BANG

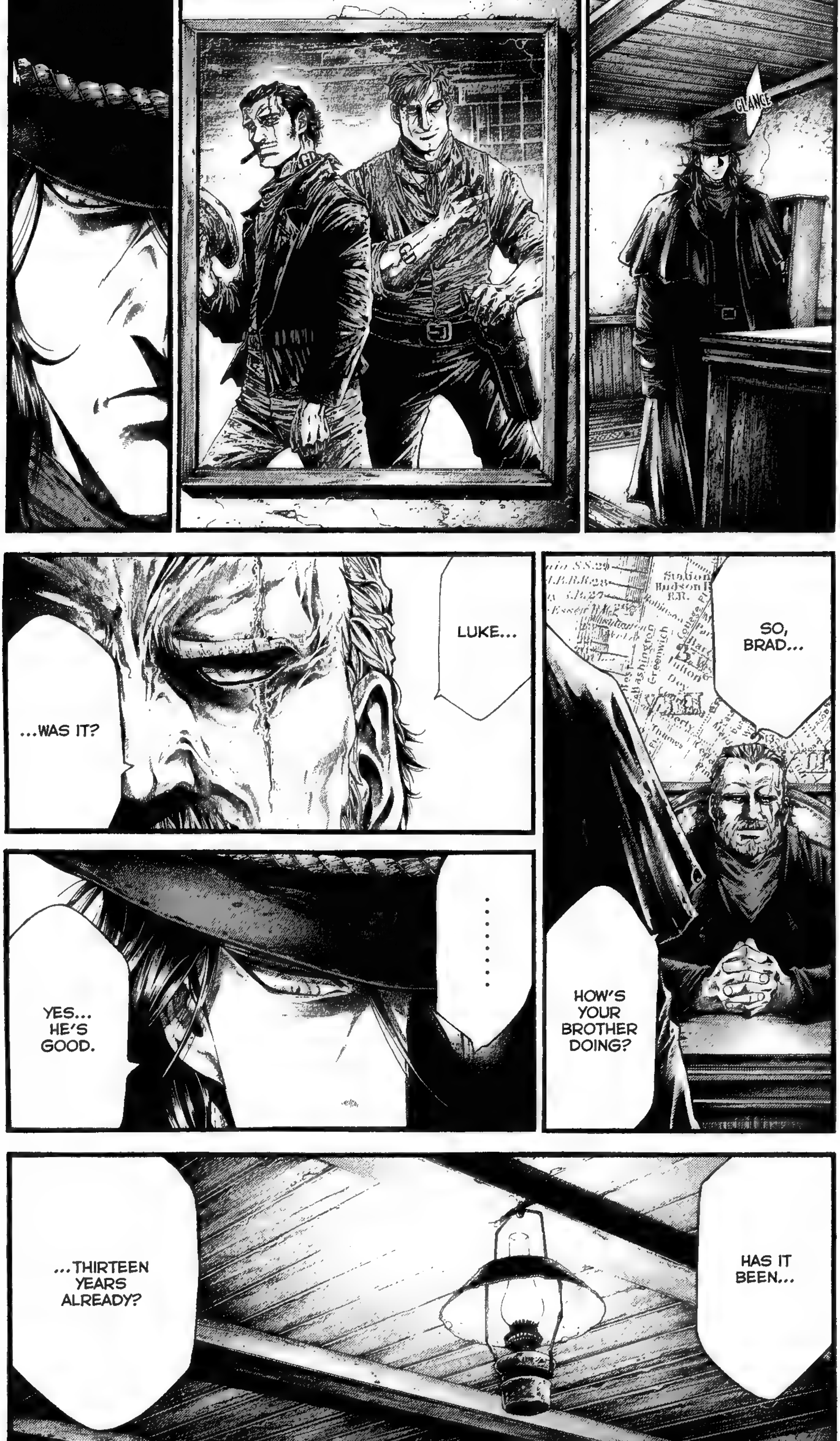

OOZE
OOZE
creak
ONE PERSON …
TEN DOLLARS …
THAT'S…
inch
MY PRICE…

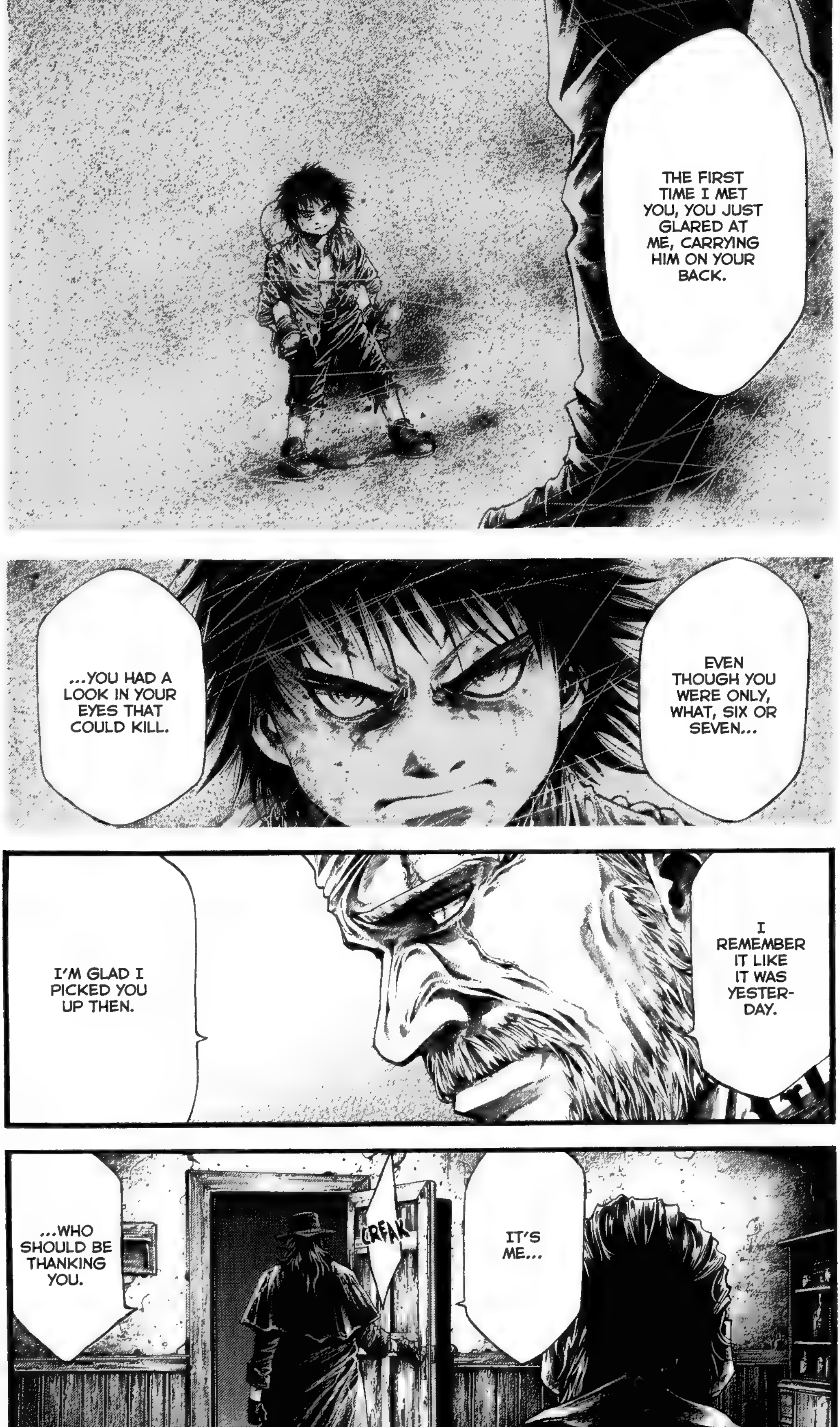

IT'S...
...NOTHING PERSONAL.
H...
HELP... ME...
SLASH

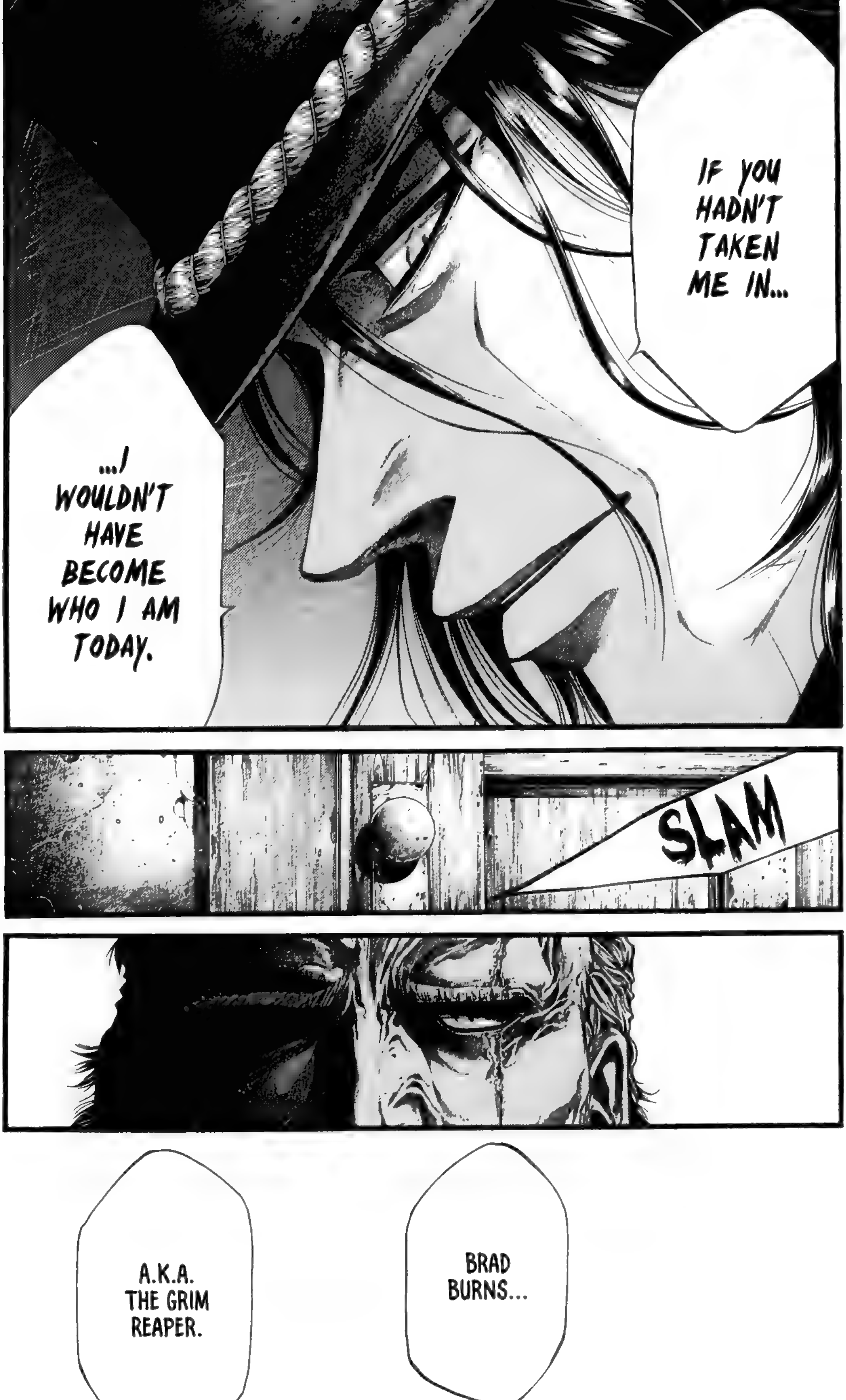

RUSTLE
SLIT
SQUEEZE
DRIP
DRIP

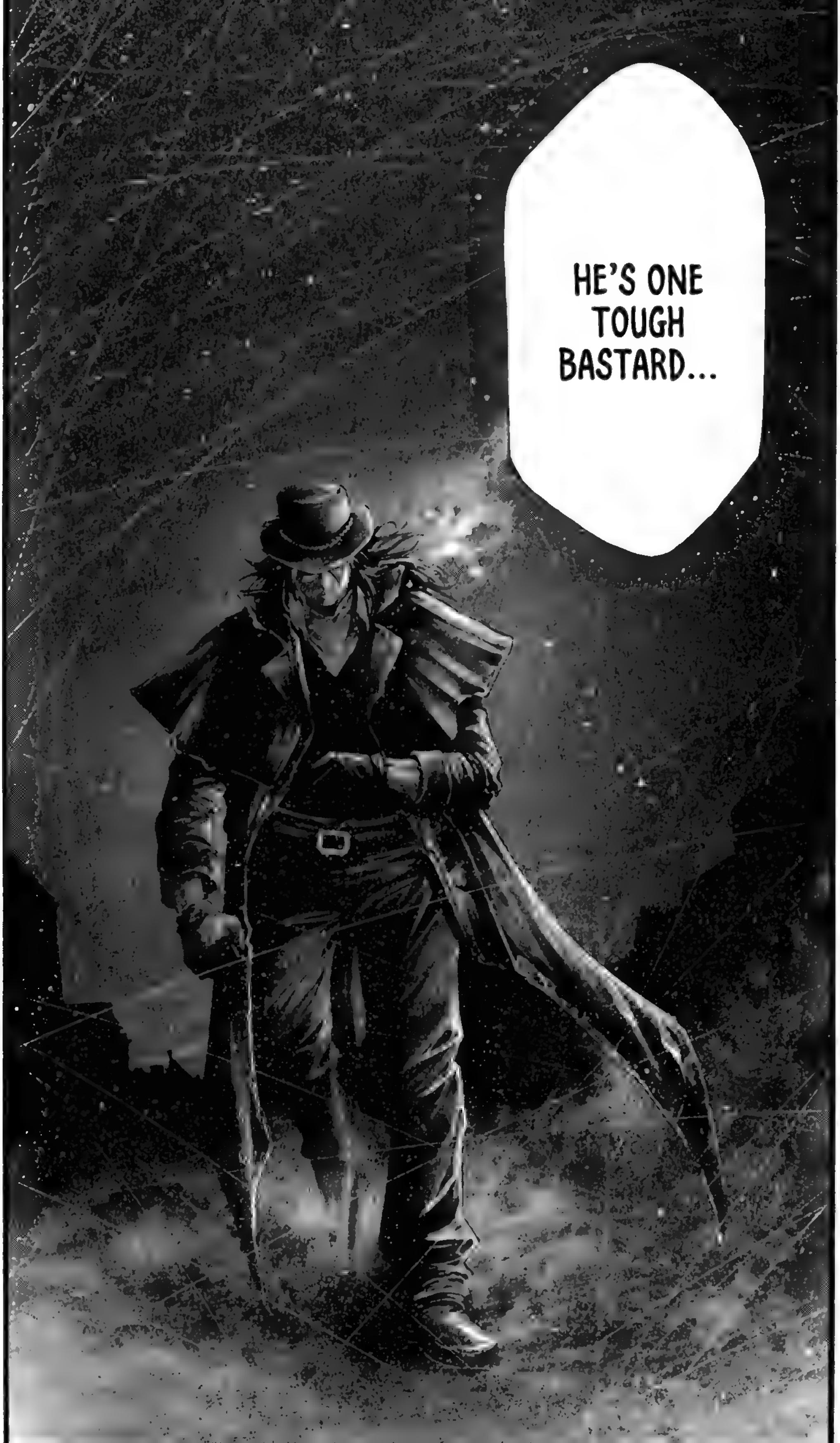

I'M SORRY...

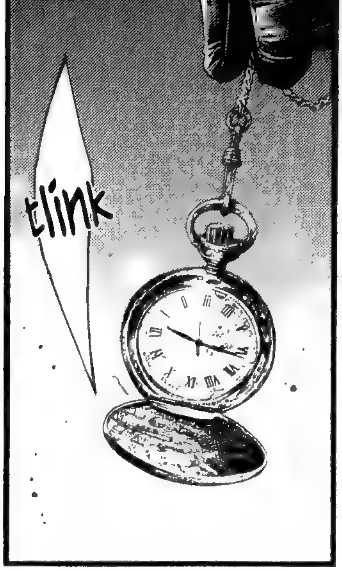

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
GOOD WORK.
HERE'S THE REST OF YOUR PAY.
SLIDE
......
THANK YOU.

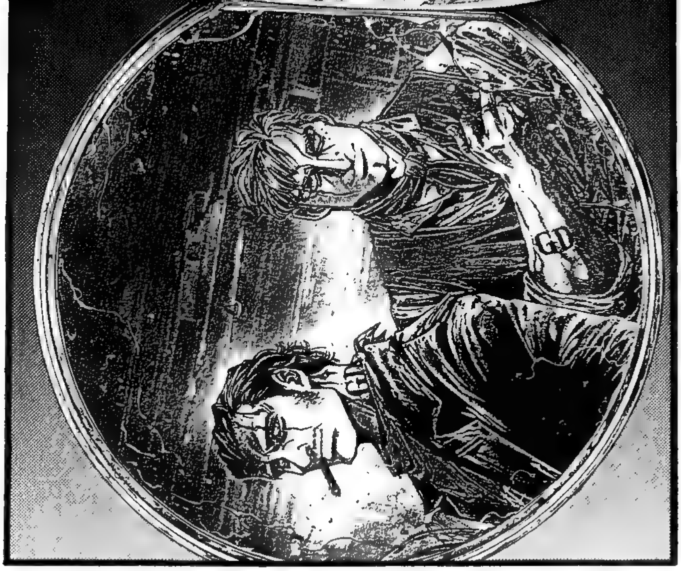

GLANCE
SO, BRAD...
HOW'S YOUR BROTHER DOING?
LUKE...
...WAS IT?
......
YES... HE'S GOOD.
HAS IT BEEN...
...THIRTEEN YEARS ALREADY?

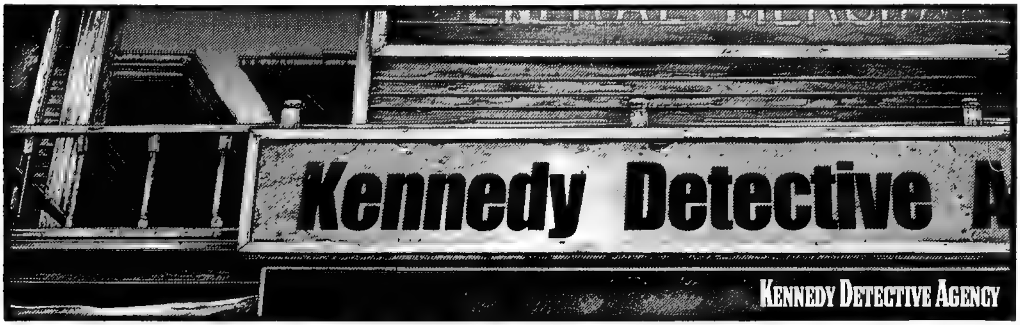

THE FIRST TIME I MET YOU, YOU JUST GLARED AT ME, CARRYING HIM ON YOUR BACK.
EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE ONLY, WHAT, SIX OR SEVEN...
...YOU HAD A LOOK IN YOUR EYES THAT COULD KILL.
I REMEMBER IT LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.
I'M GLAD I PICKED YOU UP THEN.
IT'S ME...
CREAK
...WHO SHOULD BE THANKING YOU.

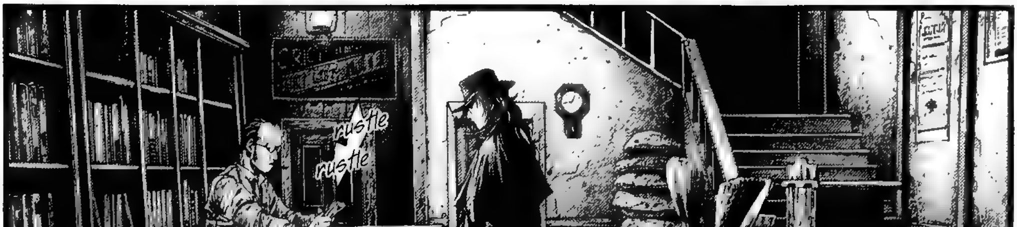

IF YOU HADN'T TAKEN ME IN...
...I WOULDN'T HAVE BECOME WHO I AM TODAY.
SLAM
BRAD BURNS...
A.K.A. THE GRIM REAPER.

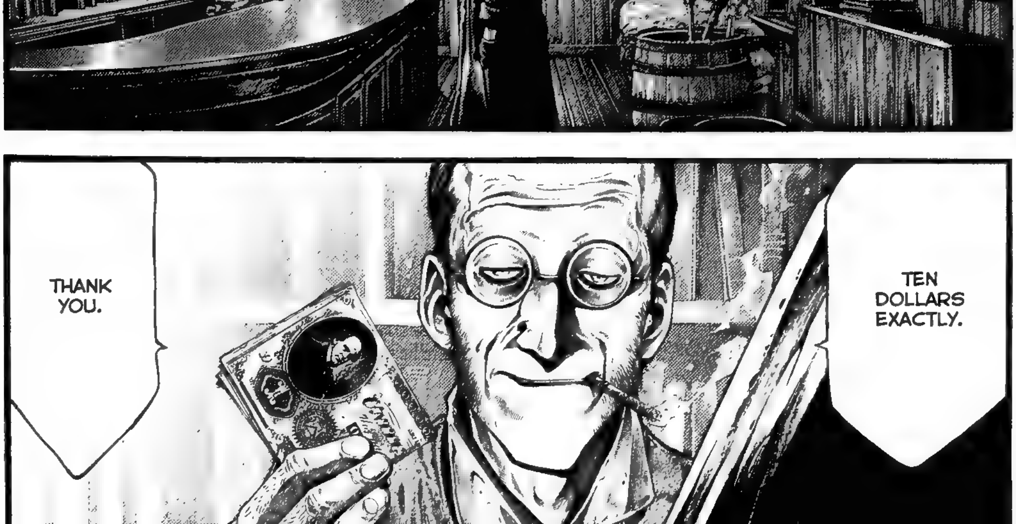

HE'S ONE TOUGH BASTARD...

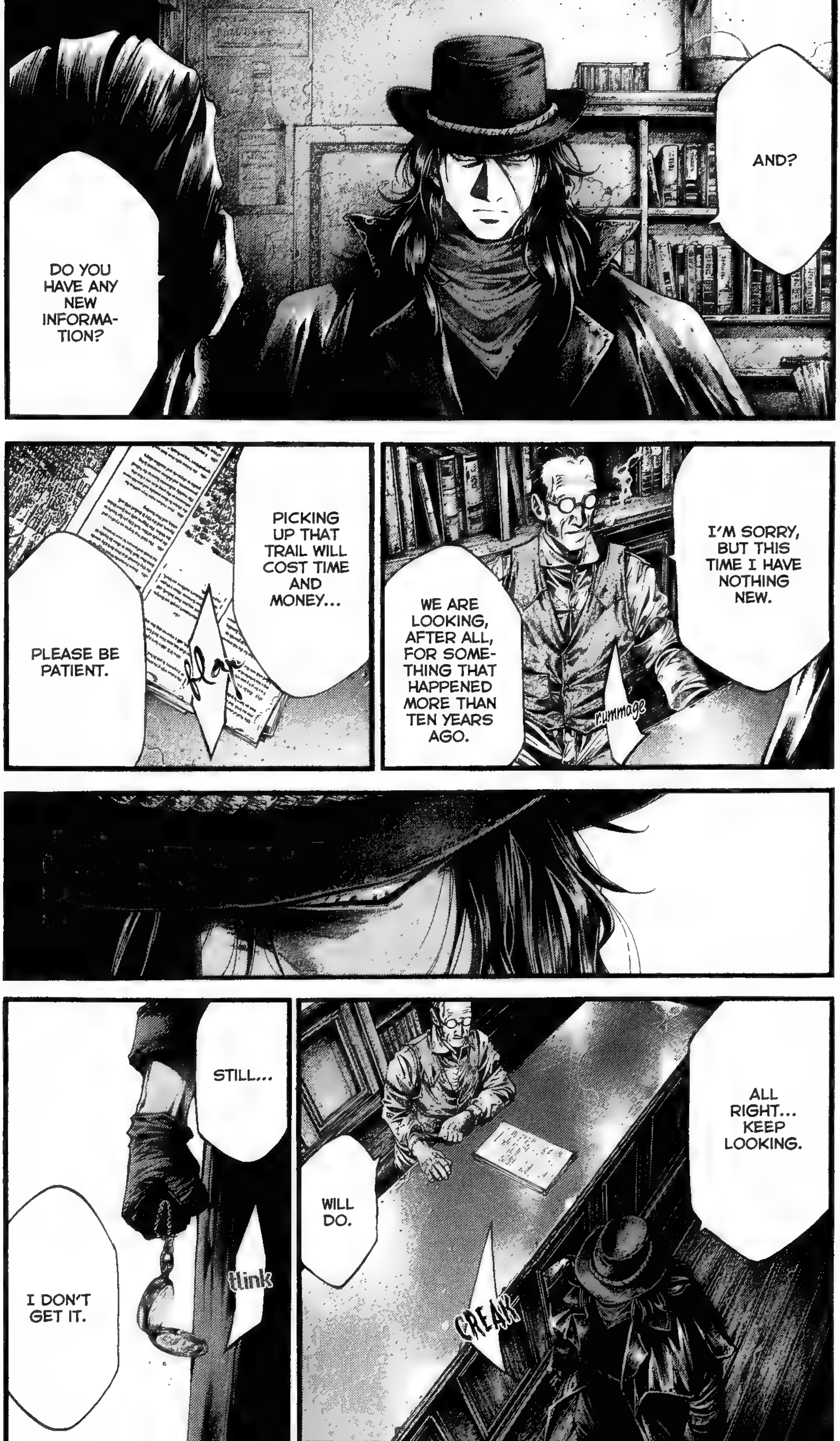

tlink

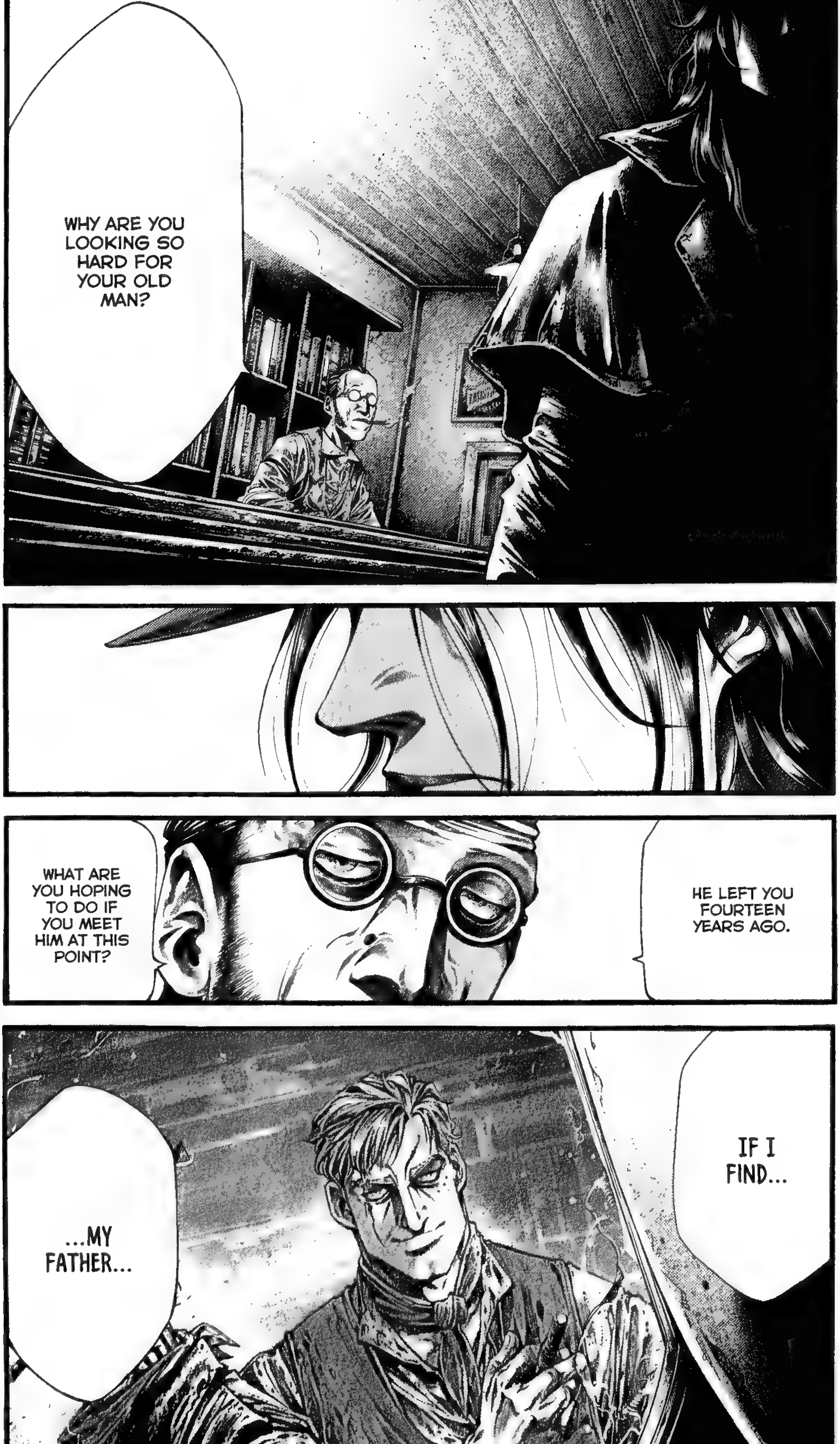

GD


Kennedy Detective A
KENNEDY DETECTIVE AGENCY


rustle
rustle


TEN DOLLARS EXACTLY.
THANK YOU.


AND?
DO YOU HAVE ANY NEW INFORMATION?
I'M SORRY, BUT THIS TIME I HAVE NOTHING NEW.
WE ARE LOOKING, AFTER ALL, FOR SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED MORE THAN TEN YEARS AGO.
rummage
PICKING UP THAT TRAIL WILL COST TIME AND MONEY...
PLEASE BE PATIENT.
flap
ALL RIGHT... KEEP LOOKING.
WILL DO.
CREAK
STILL...
I DON'T GET IT.
tlink


WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO HARD FOR YOUR OLD MAN?
HE LEFT YOU FOURTEEN YEARS AGO.
WHAT ARE YOU HOPING TO DO IF YOU MEET HIM AT THIS POINT?
IF I FIND...
...MY FATHER...

Green Blood in english by: **Easy Going Scans and Kotonoha**
Scanner/Proofreader: Nomad Soul, **Translator**: Chris, **Cleaner**: Keizer,
Typesetter: Claudia, **QC**: Claudia, Nomad Soul

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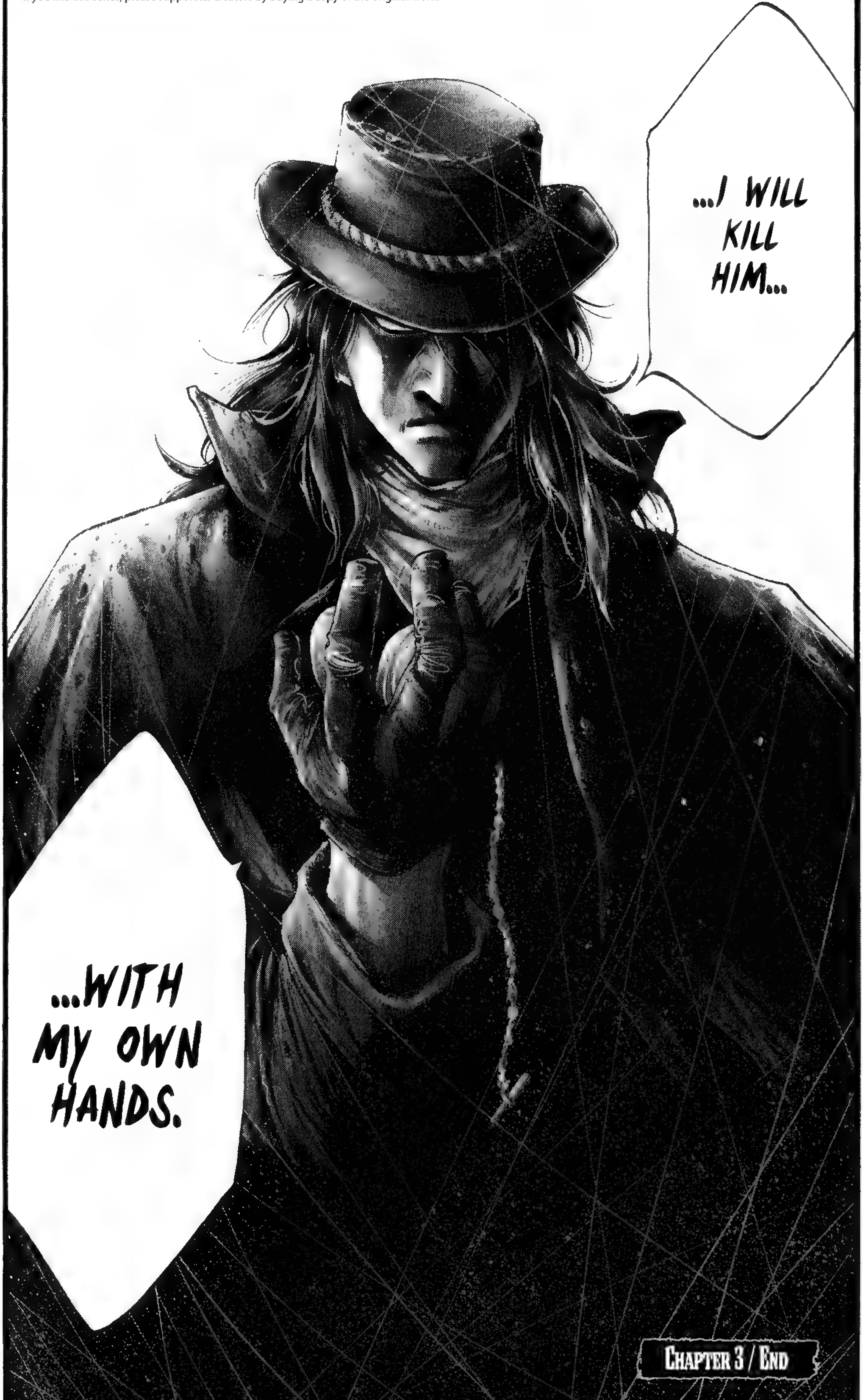
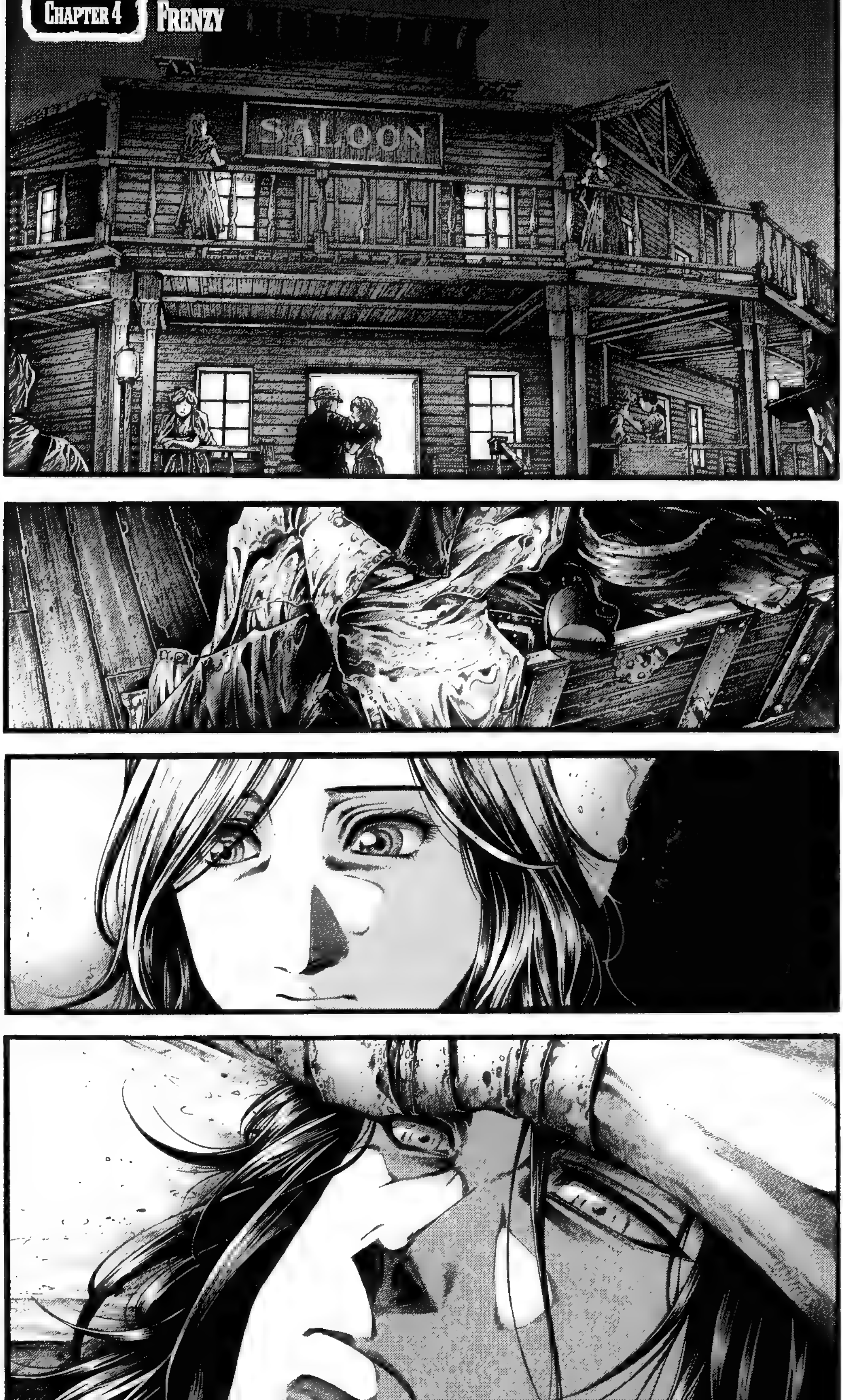
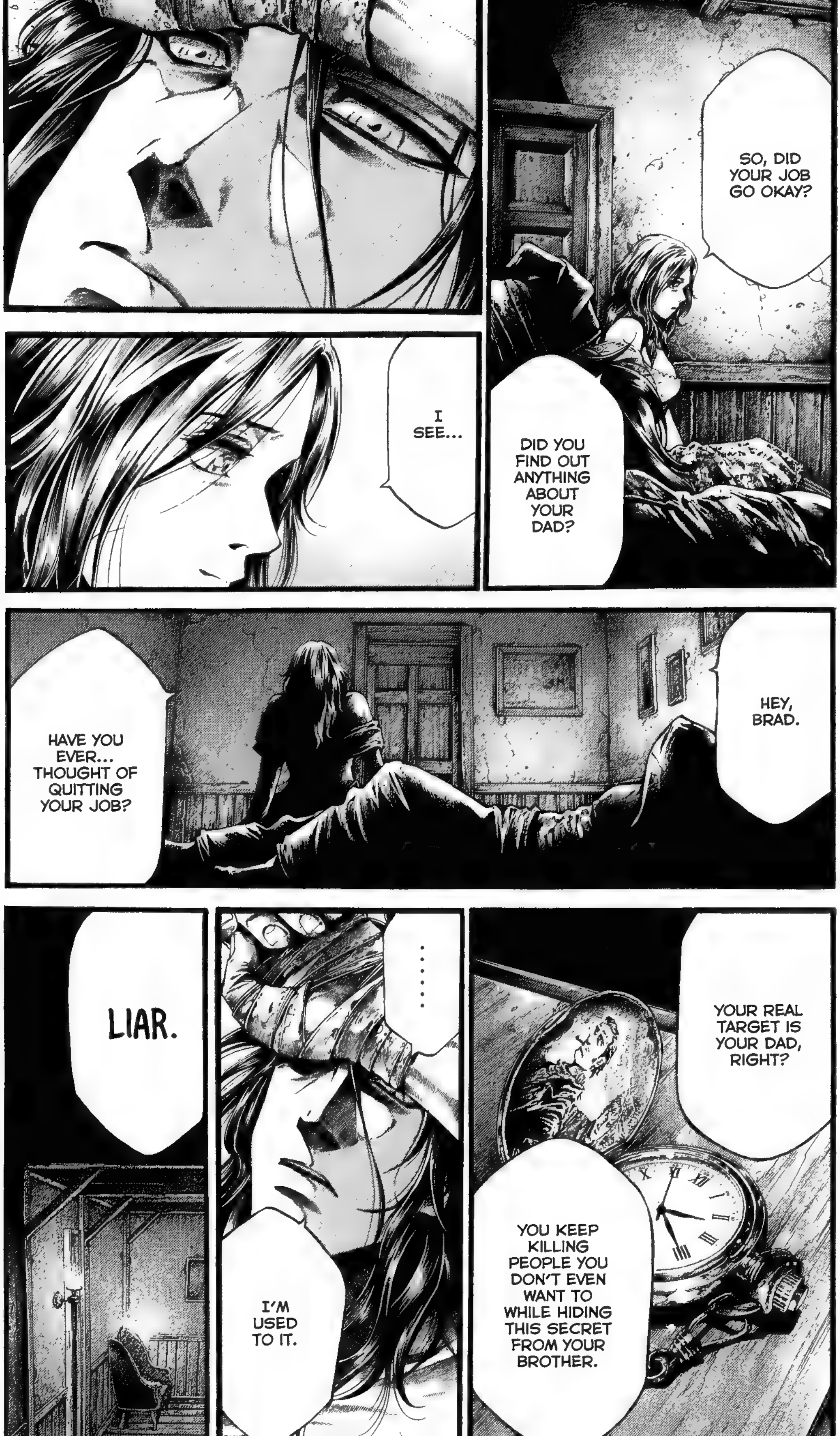
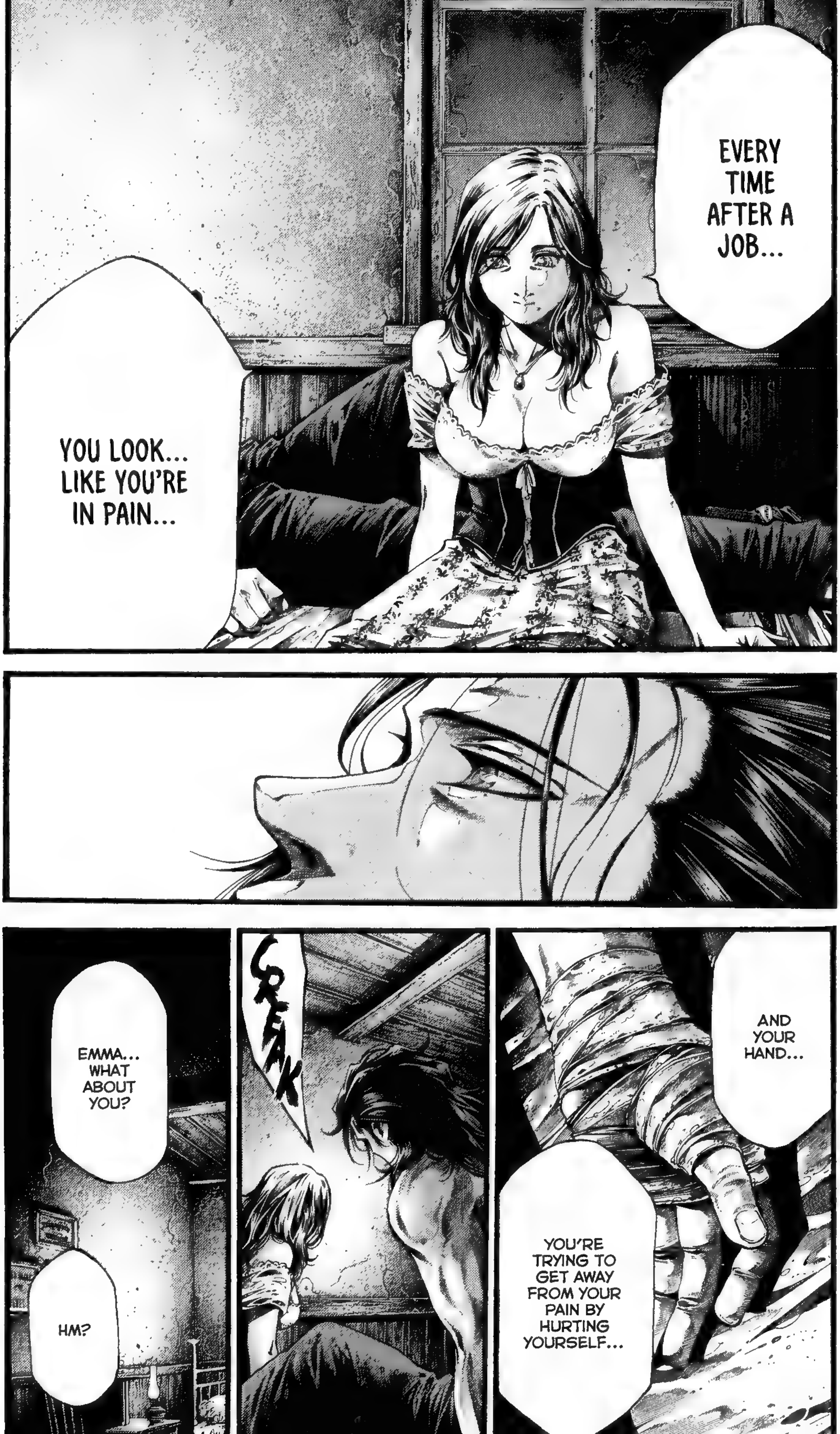
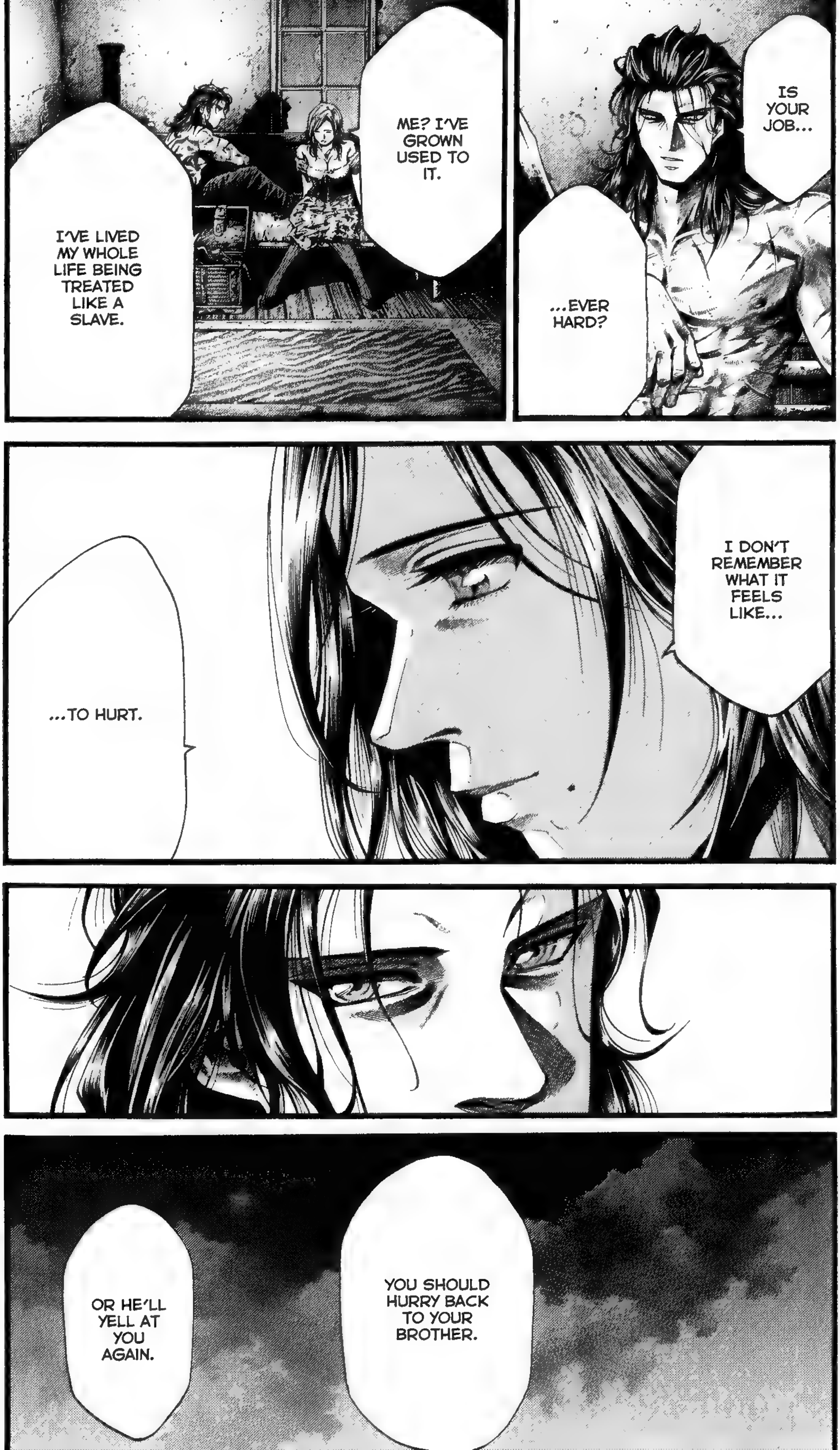

...I WILL KILL HIM...
...WITH MY OWN HANDS.
CHAPTER 3 / END

CHAPTER 4 FRENZY

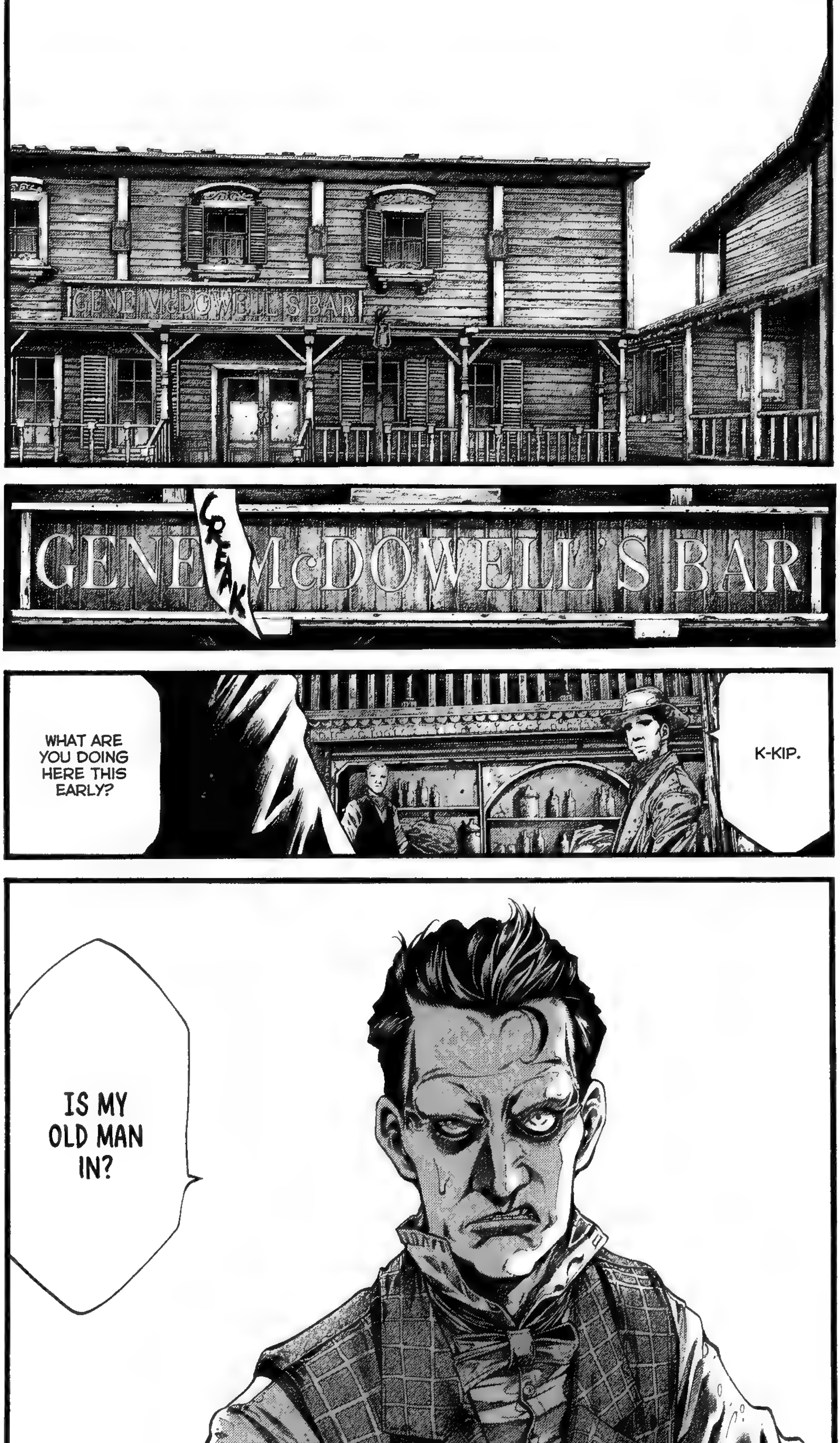


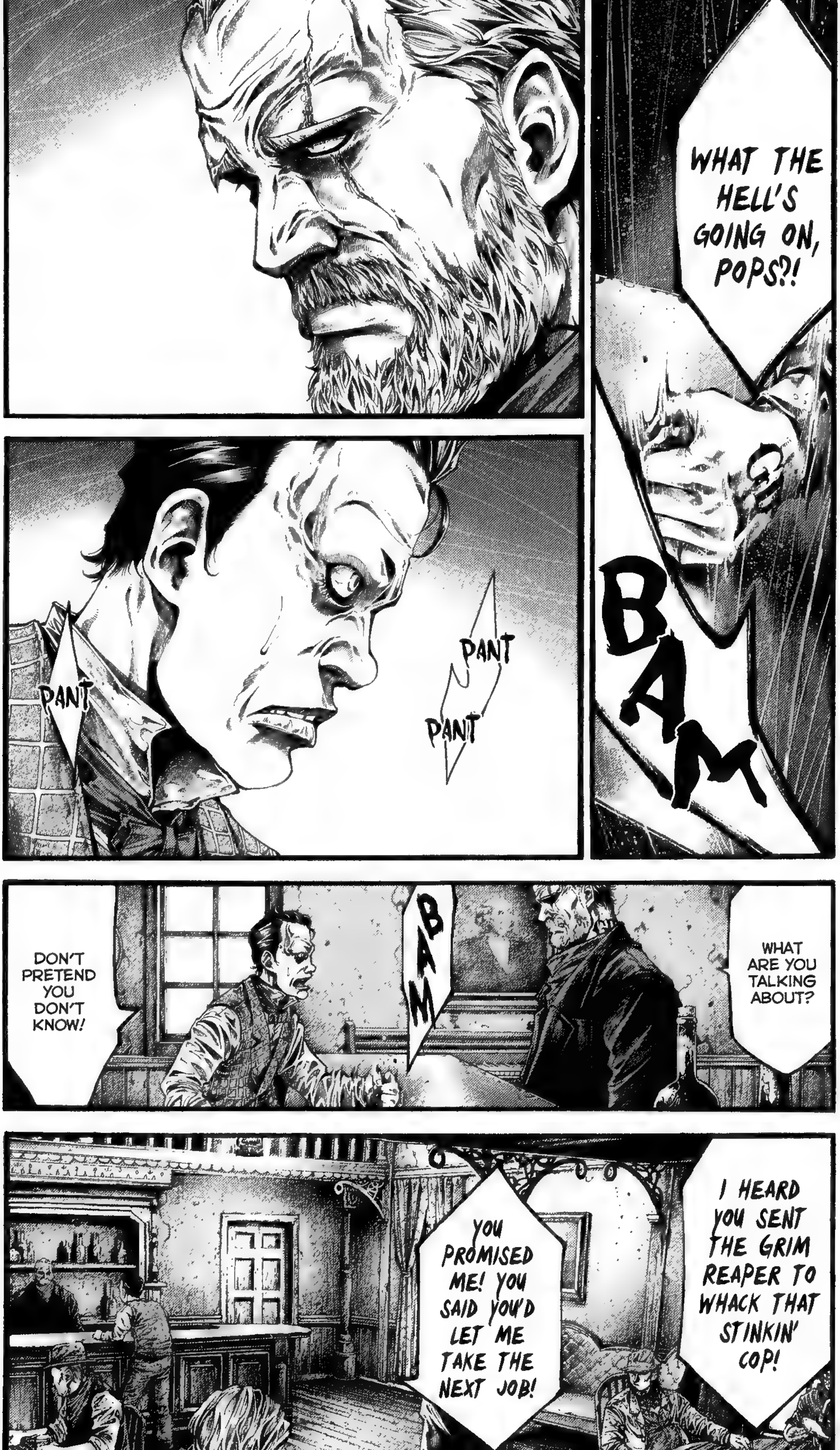

SO, DID YOUR JOB GO OKAY?
DID YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR DAD?
I SEE...
HEY, BRAD.
HAVE YOU EVER... THOUGHT OF QUITTING YOUR JOB?
YOUR REAL TARGET IS YOUR DAD, RIGHT?
YOU KEEP KILLING PEOPLE YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO WHILE HIDING THIS SECRET FROM YOUR BROTHER.
......
I'M USED TO IT.
LIAR.

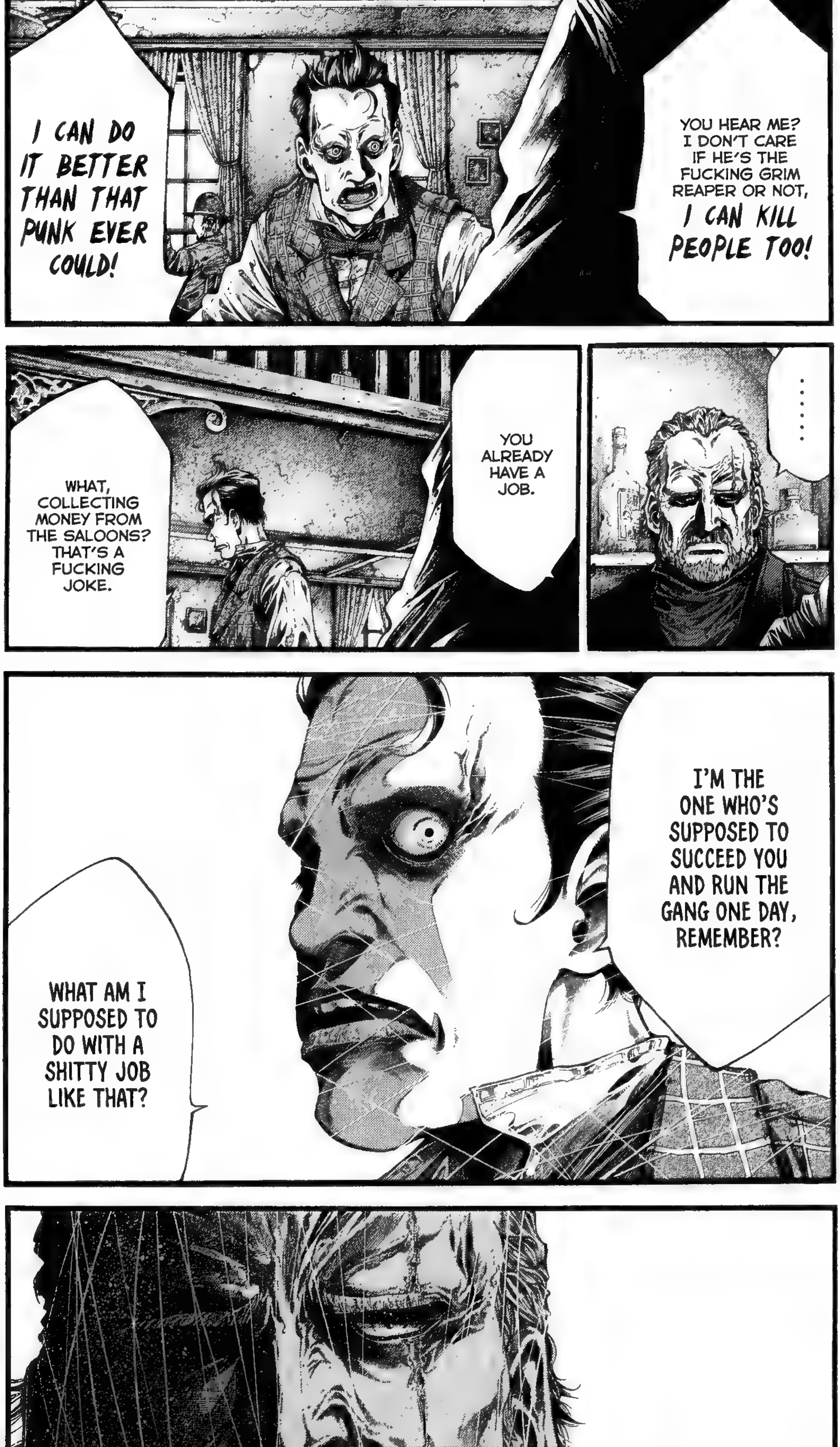

EVERY TIME AFTER A JOB...
YOU LOOK... LIKE YOU'RE IN PAIN...
AND YOUR HAND...
YOU'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM YOUR PAIN BY HURTING YOURSELF...
CREAK
EMMA... WHAT ABOUT YOU?
HM?

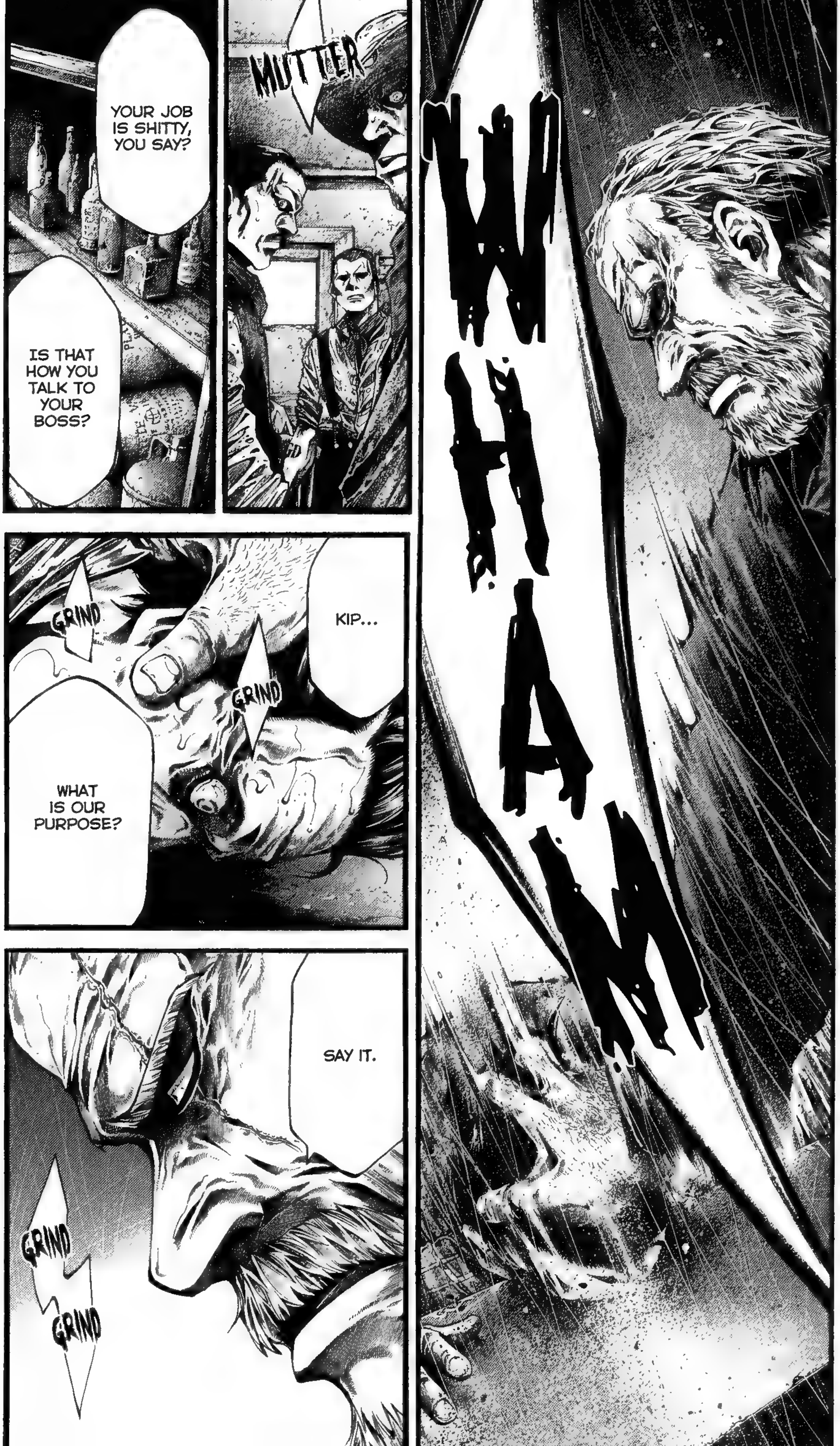

IS YOUR JOB...
...EVER HARD?
ME? I'VE GROWN USED TO IT.
I'VE LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE BEING TREATED LIKE A SLAVE.
I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT FEELS LIKE...
...TO HURT.
YOU SHOULD HURRY BACK TO YOUR BROTHER.
OR HE'LL YELL AT YOU AGAIN.

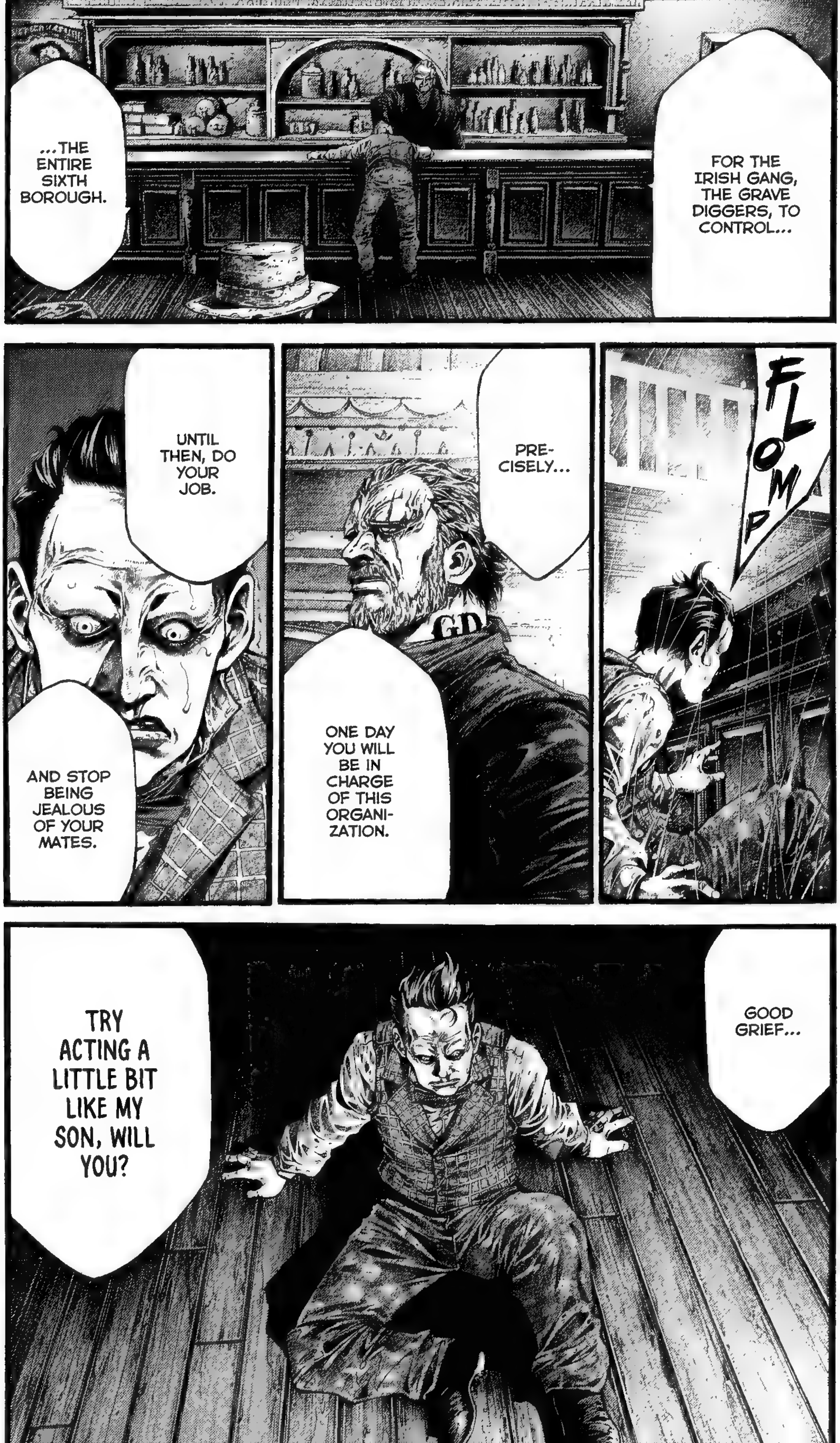
Men called sweaters worked like brokers, picking up immigrant girls and women without work or money who had just arrived in America. For an advance pay of five dollars the girls were shut away in the slums where they were sucked dry in sweatshops and saloons... The shame of the South, "slavery," took on a different form in the North...

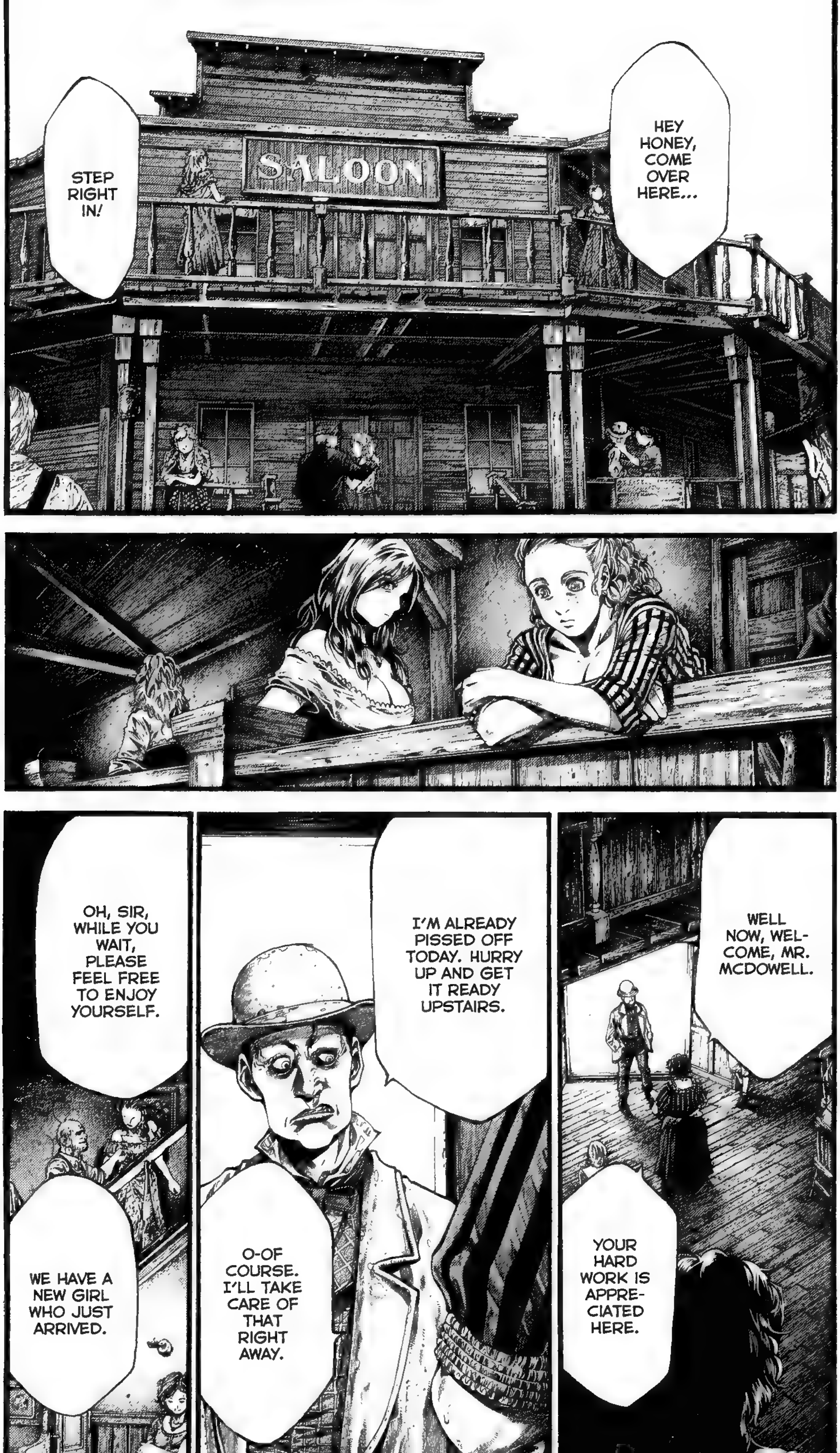

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
CREAK
K-KIP.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE THIS EARLY?
IS MY OLD MAN IN?

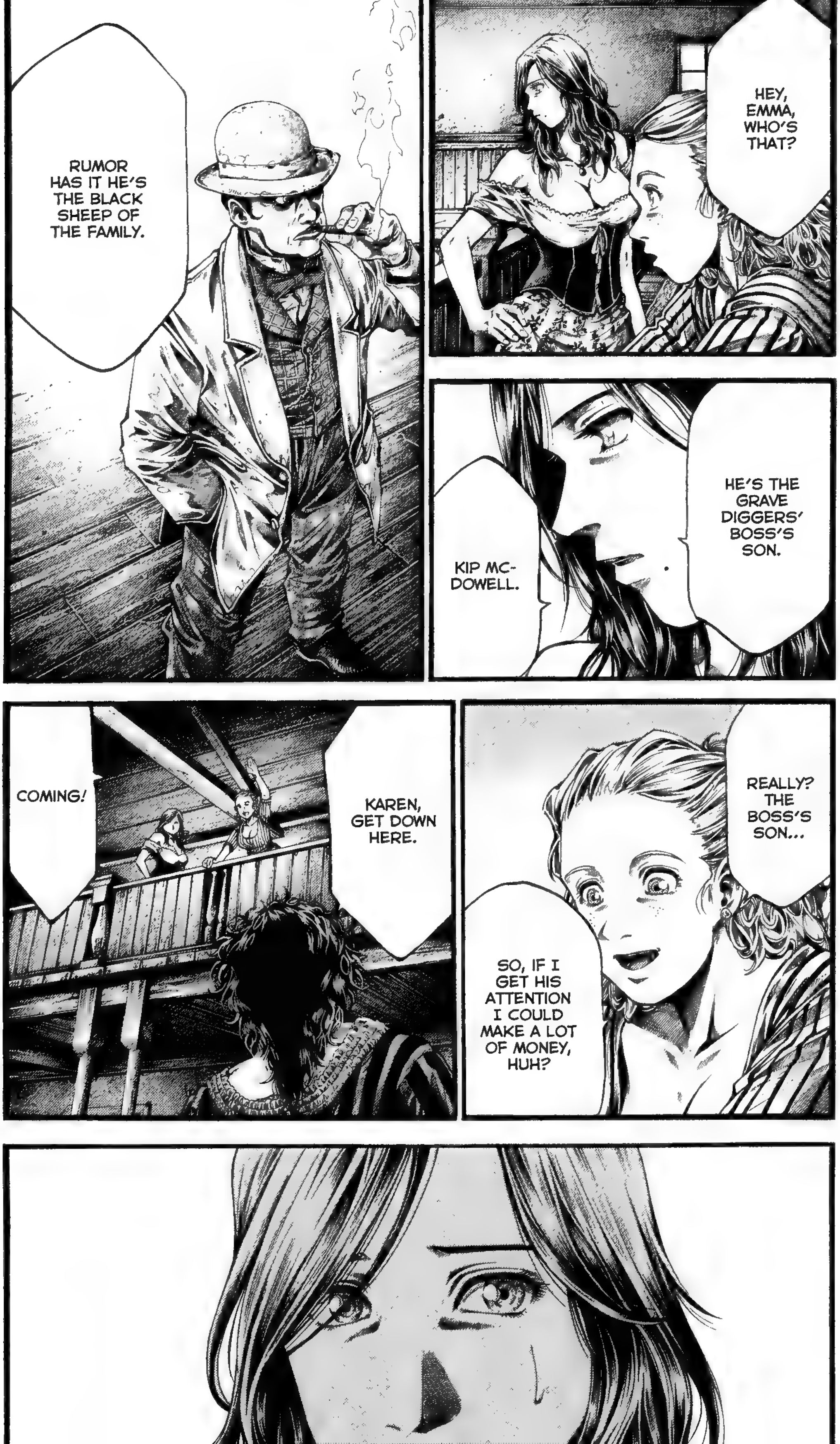

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON, POPS?!
BAM
PANT
PANT
PANT
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
BAM
DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW!
I HEARD YOU SENT THE GRIM REAPER TO WHACK THAT STINKIN' COP!
YOU PROMISED ME! YOU SAID YOU'D LET ME TAKE THE NEXT JOB!

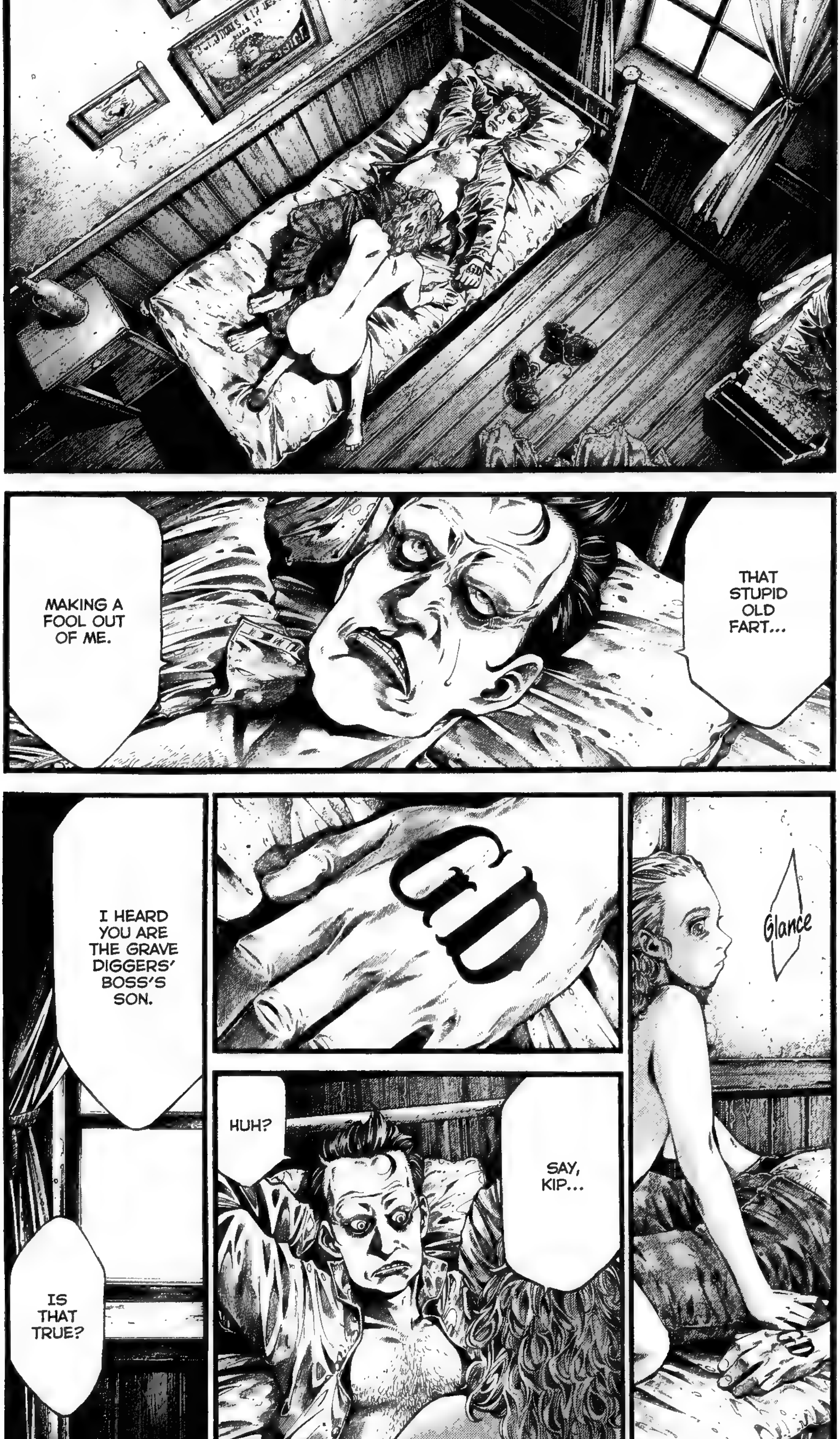

YOU HEAR ME? I DON'T CARE IF HE'S THE FUCKING GRIM REAPER OR NOT, I CAN KILL PEOPLE TOO!
I CAN DO IT BETTER THAN THAT PUNK EVER COULD!
......
YOU ALREADY HAVE A JOB.
WHAT, COLLECTING MONEY FROM THE SALOONS? THAT'S A FUCKING JOKE.
I'M THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO SUCCEED YOU AND RUN THE GANG ONE DAY, REMEMBER?
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH A SHITTY JOB LIKE THAT?

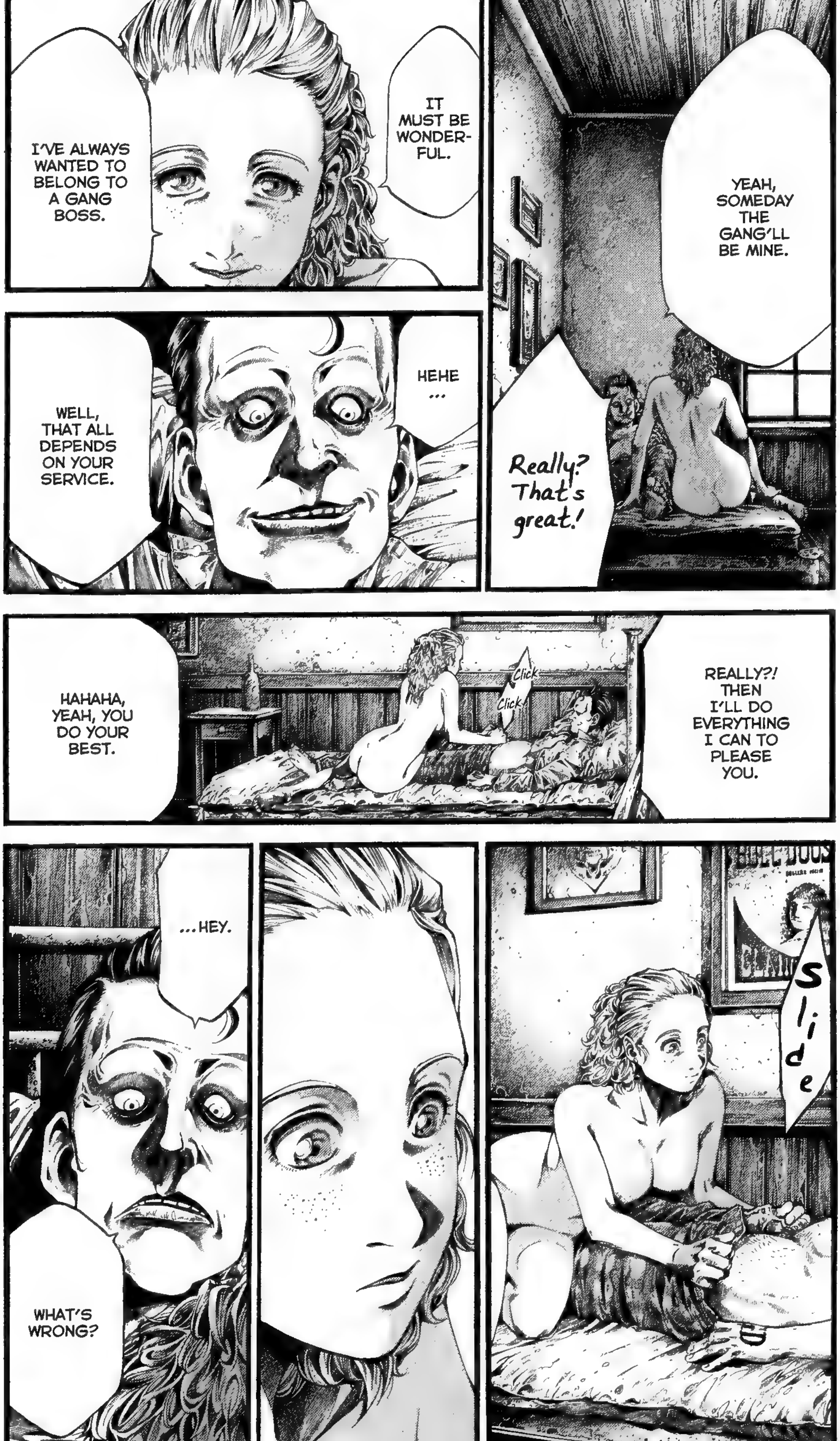

YOUR JOB IS SHITTY, YOU SAY?
IS THAT HOW YOU TALK TO YOUR BOSS?
MUTTER
GRIND
GRIND
KIP...
WHAT IS OUR PURPOSE?
SAY IT.
GRIND
GRIND
WHAM

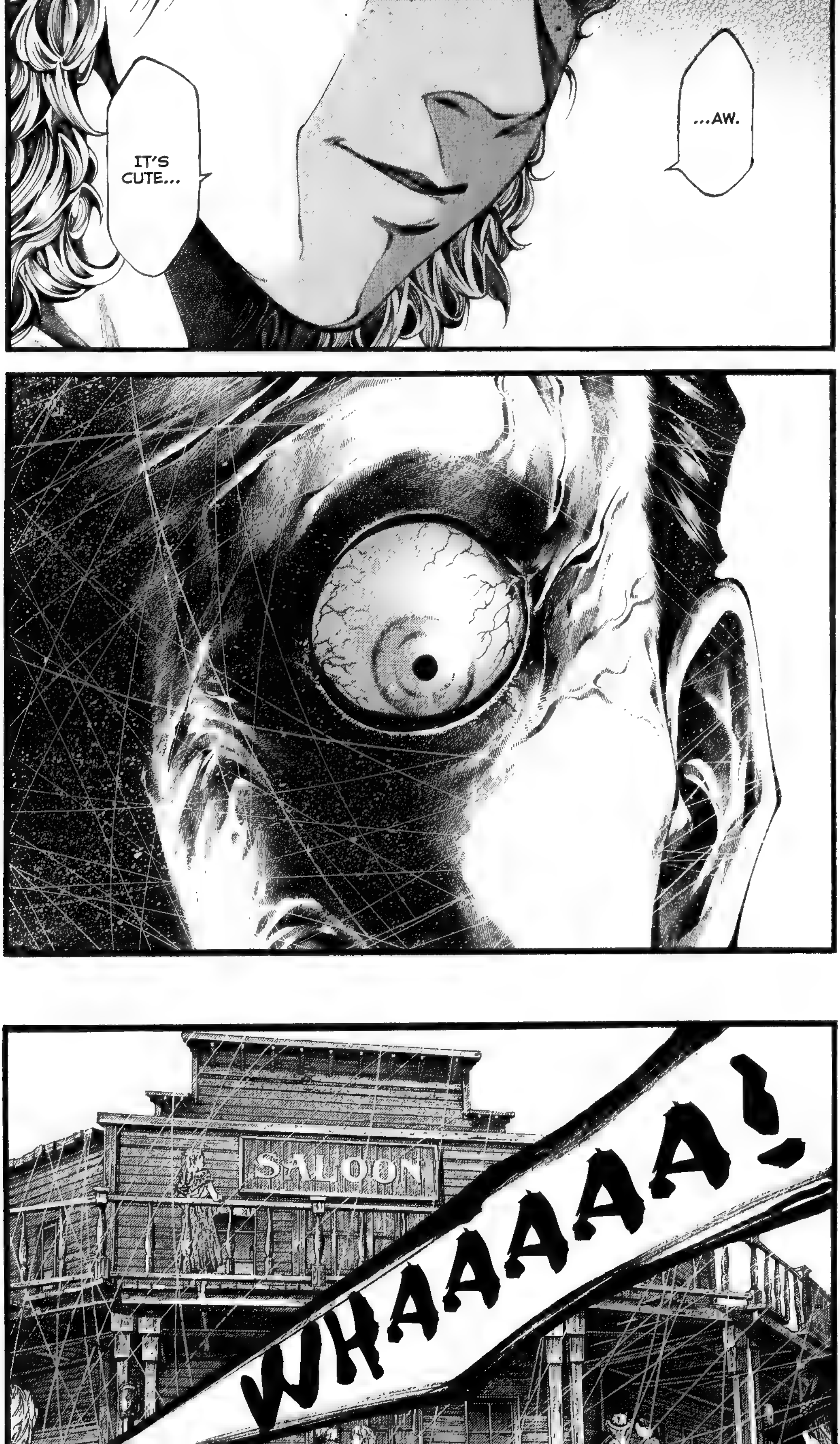

FOR THE IRISH GANG, THE GRAVE DIGGERS, TO CONTROL...
...THE ENTIRE SIXTH BOROUGH.
FLOMP
GD
PRECISELY...
ONE DAY YOU WILL BE IN CHARGE OF THIS ORGANIZATION.
UNTIL THEN, DO YOUR JOB.
AND STOP BEING JEALOUS OF YOUR MATES.
GOOD GRIEF...
TRY ACTING A LITTLE BIT LIKE MY SON, WILL YOU?

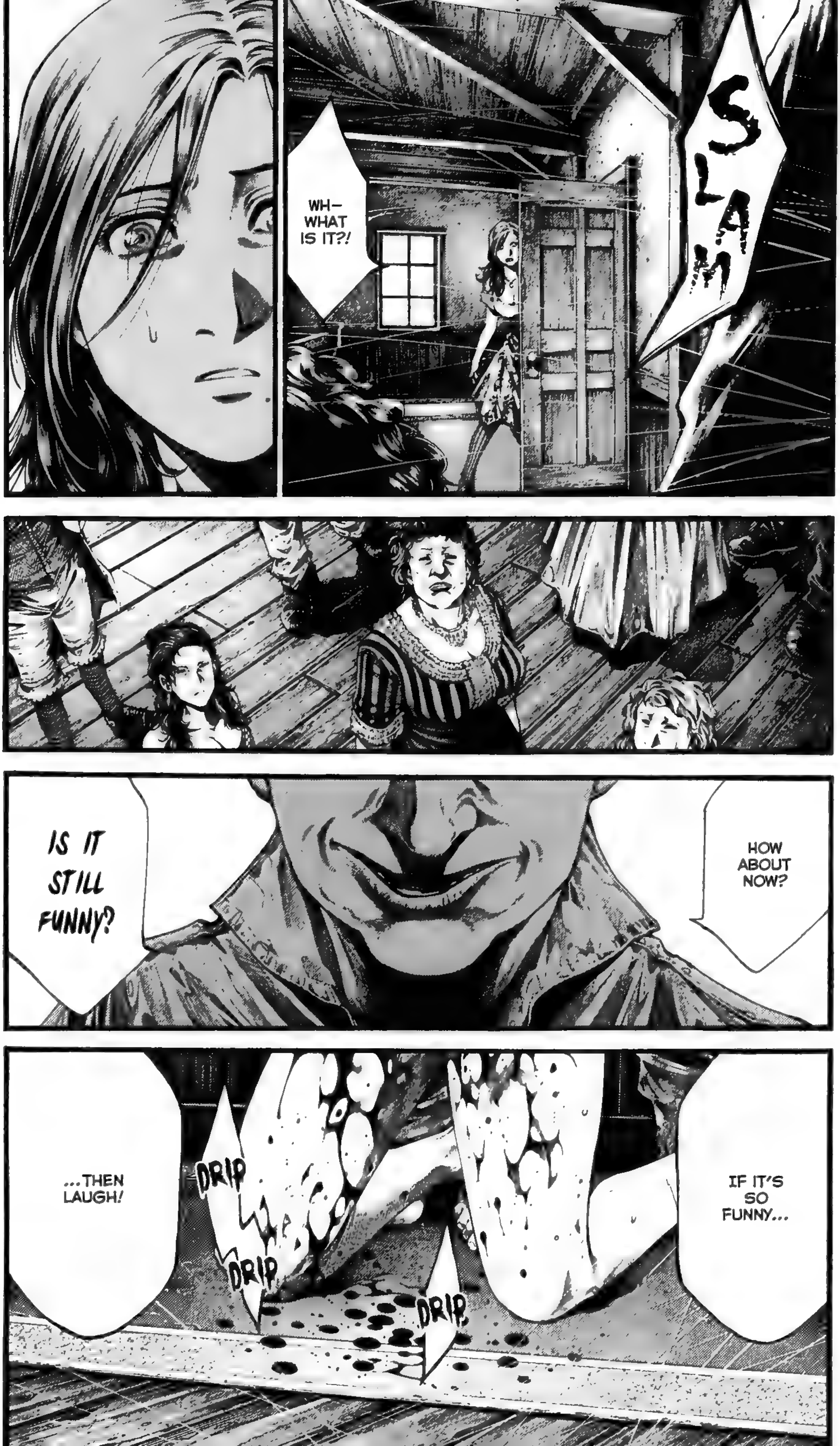

SALOON
HEY HONEY, COME OVER HERE...
STEP RIGHT IN!
WELL NOW, WELCOME, MR. MCDOWELL.
YOUR HARD WORK IS APPRECIATED HERE.
I'M ALREADY PISSED OFF TODAY. HURRY UP AND GET IT READY UPSTAIRS.
O-OF COURSE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT RIGHT AWAY.
OH, SIR, WHILE YOU WAIT, PLEASE FEEL FREE TO ENJOY YOURSELF.
WE HAVE A NEW GIRL WHO JUST ARRIVED.

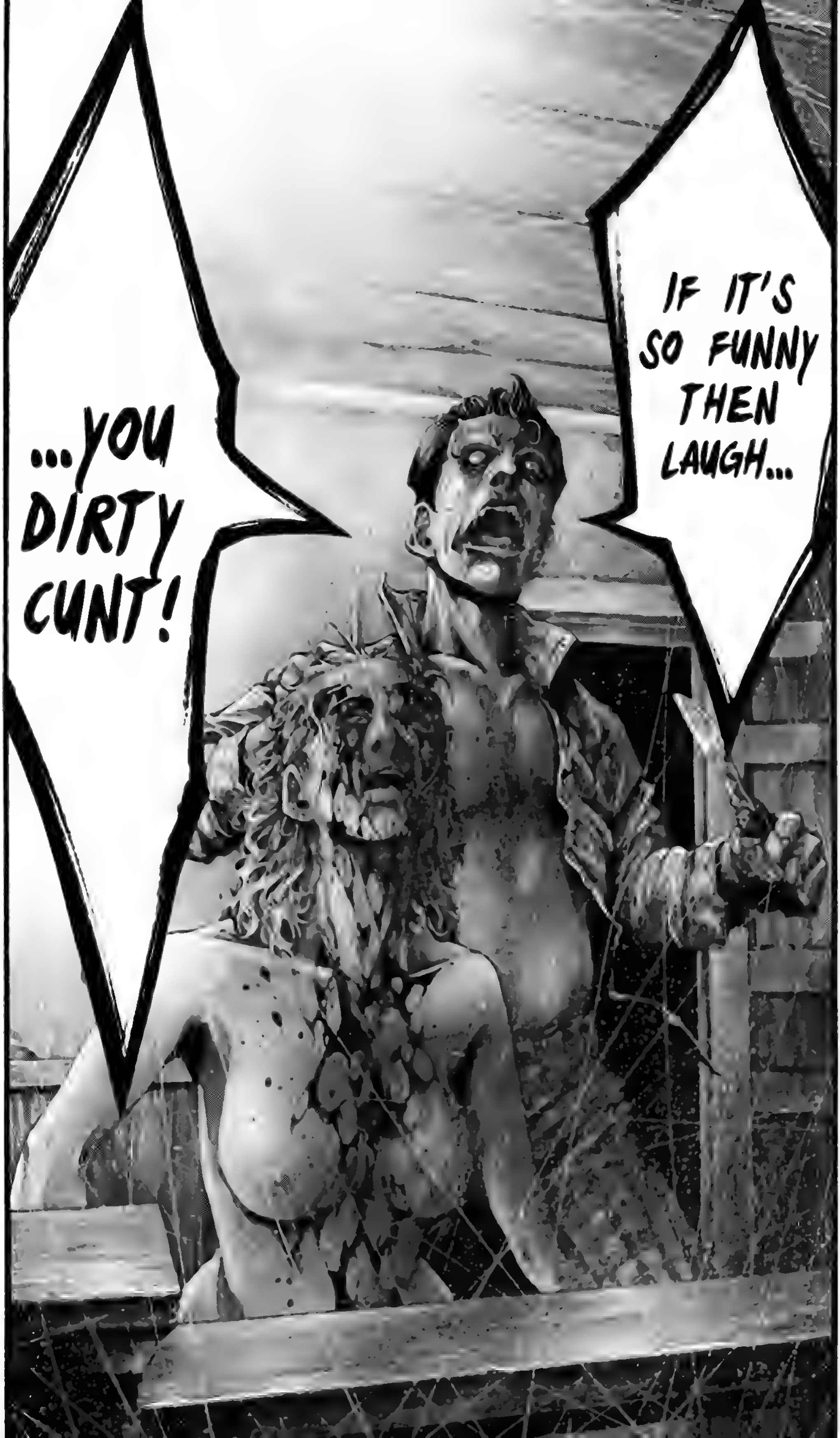

HEY, EMMA, WHO'S THAT?
HE'S THE GRAVE DIGGERS' BOSS'S SON.
KIP MC-DOWELL.
RUMOR HAS IT HE'S THE BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY.
REALLY? THE BOSS'S SON...
SO, IF I GET HIS ATTENTION I COULD MAKE A LOT OF MONEY, HUH?
KAREN, GET DOWN HERE.
COMING!

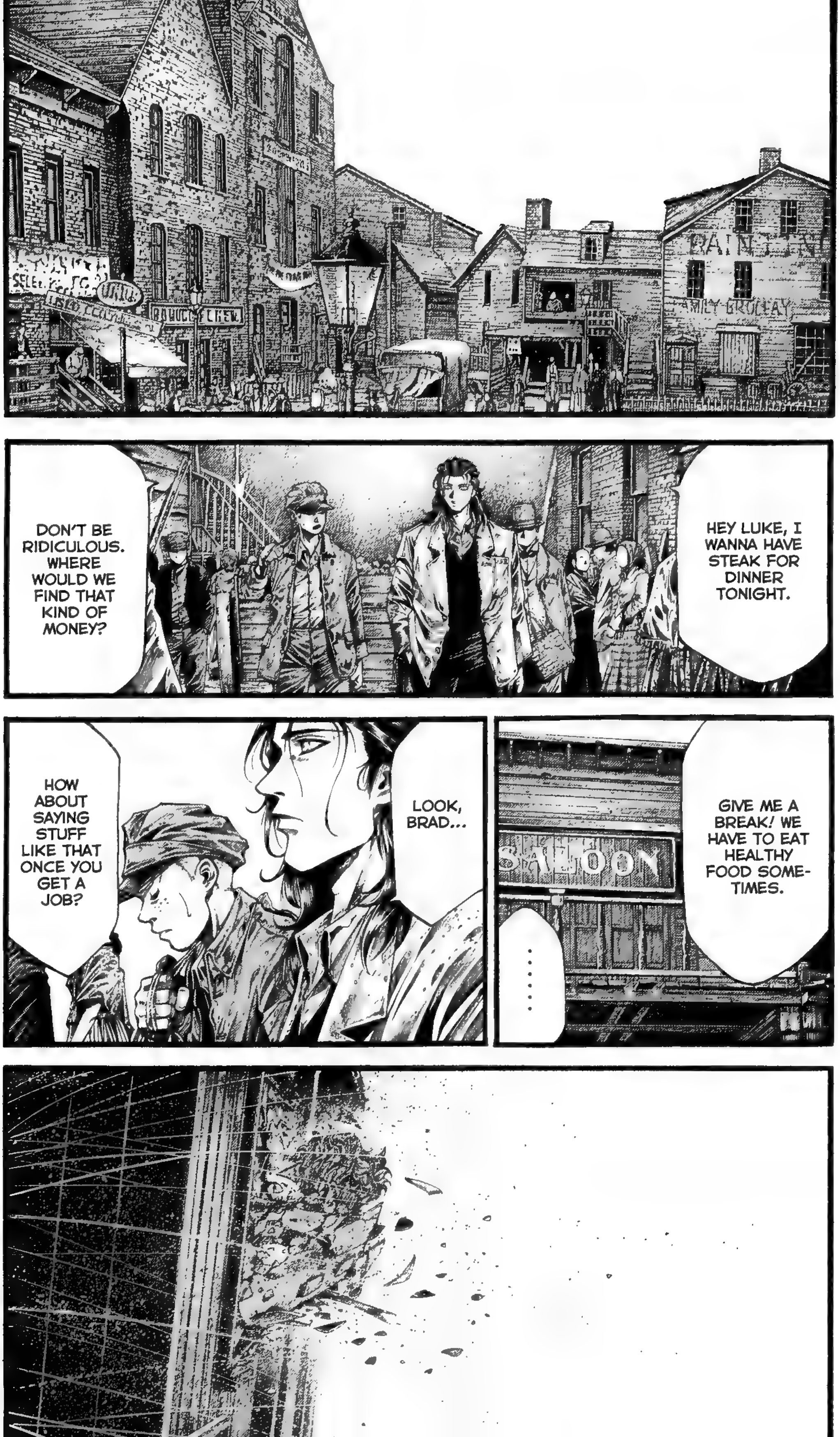

THAT STUPID OLD FART...
MAKING A FOOL OUT OF ME.
Glance
GD
SAY, KIP...
HUH?
I HEARD YOU ARE THE GRAVE DIGGERS' BOSS'S SON.
IS THAT TRUE?
GD

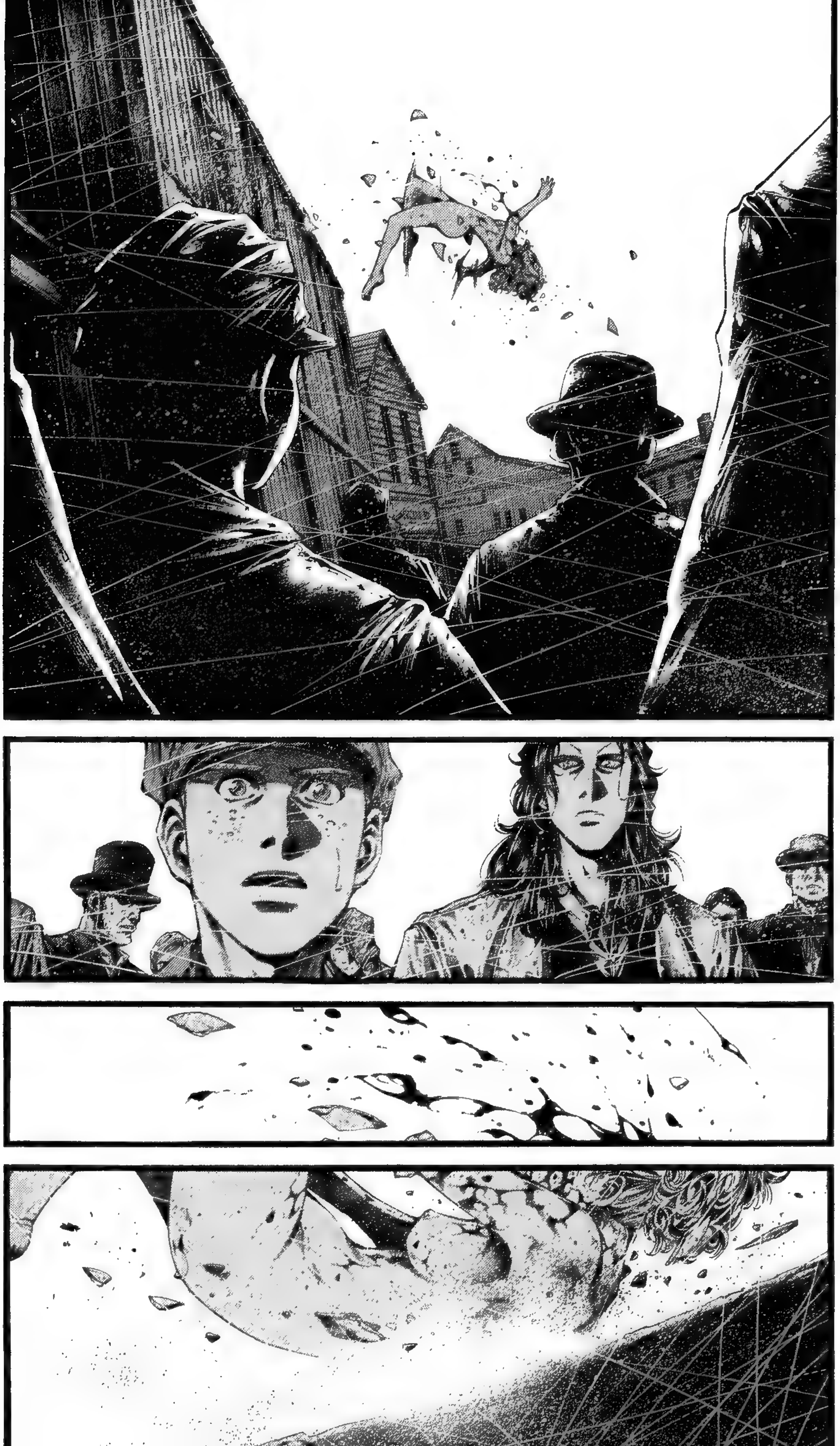

YEAH, SOMEDAY THE GANG'LL BE MINE.
Really? That's great!
IT MUST BE WONDERFUL.
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BELONG TO A GANG BOSS.
HEHE ...
WELL, THAT ALL DEPENDS ON YOUR SERVICE.
REALLY?! THEN I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO PLEASE YOU.
Click
Click
HAHAHA, YEAH, YOU DO YOUR BEST.
Slide
...HEY.
WHAT'S WRONG?

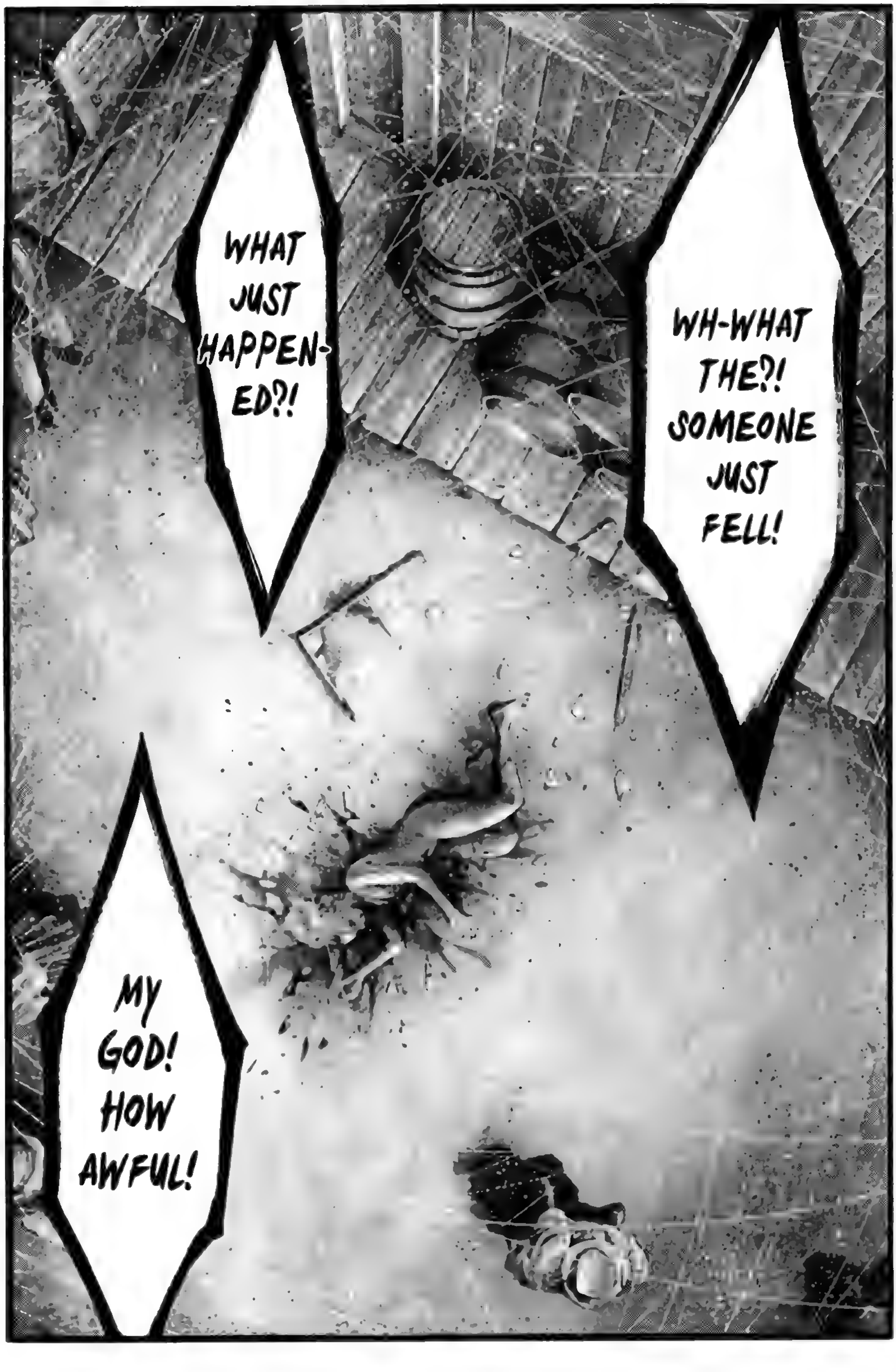

...AW.
IT'S CUTE...
SALOON
WHAAAAAA!


SLAM
WH— WHAT IS IT?!
HOW ABOUT NOW?
IS IT STILL FUNNY?
IF IT'S SO FUNNY...
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
...THEN LAUGH!


IF IT'S SO FUNNY THEN LAUGH...
...YOU DIRTY CUNT!


HEY LUKE, I WANNA HAVE STEAK FOR DINNER TONIGHT.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. WHERE WOULD WE FIND THAT KIND OF MONEY?
GIVE ME A BREAK! WE HAVE TO EAT HEALTHY FOOD SOME-TIMES.
......
SALOON
LOOK, BRAD...
HOW ABOUT SAYING STUFF LIKE THAT ONCE YOU GET A JOB?




WH-WHAT THE?! SOMEONE JUST FELL!
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!
MY GOD! HOW AWFUL!

Green Blood in english by: **Easy Going Scans and Kotonoha**
Scanner/Proofreader: Nomad Soul, **Translator**: Chris, **Cleaner**: Keizer,
Typesetter: Claudia, **QC**: Claudia, Nomad Soul

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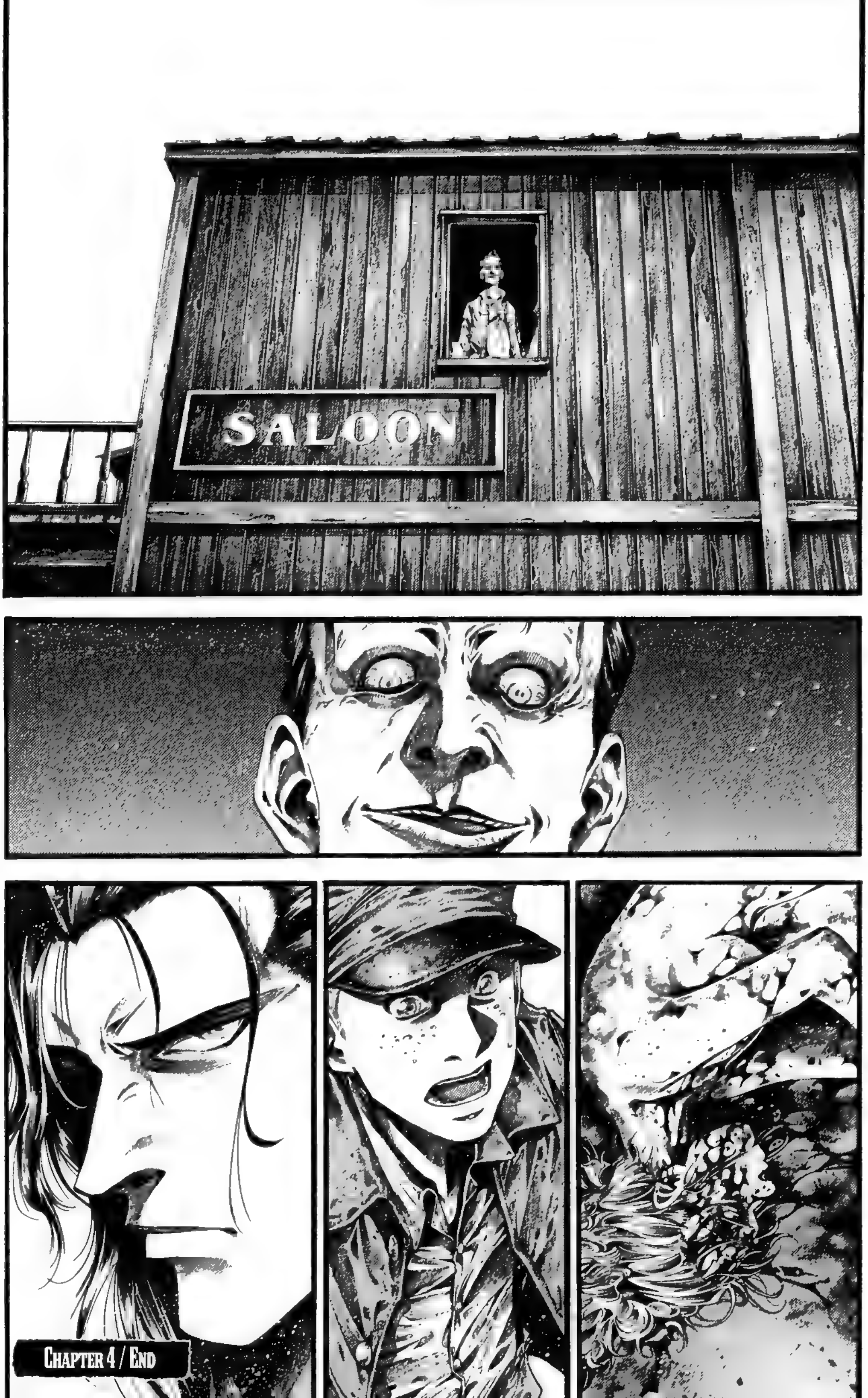
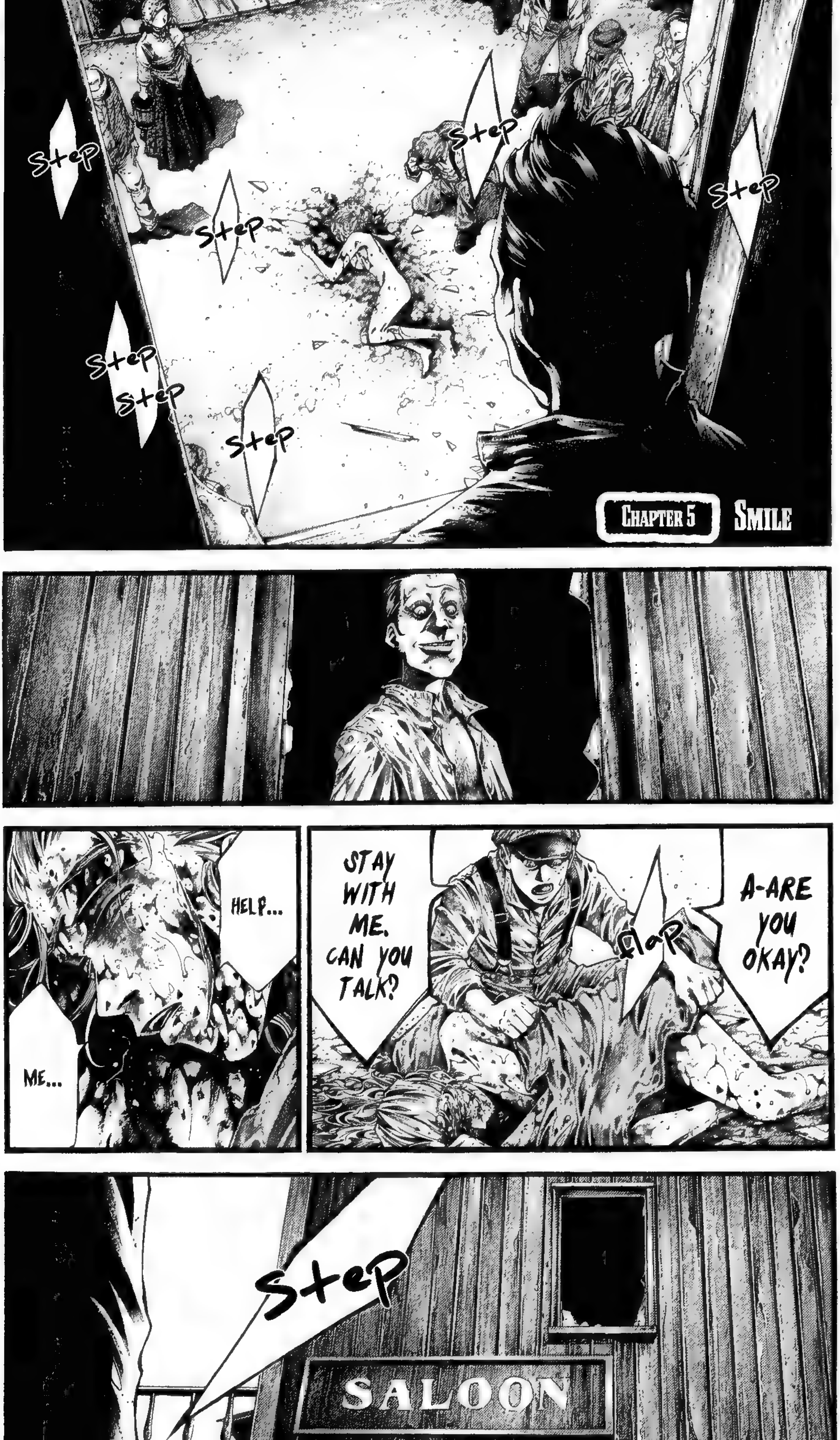
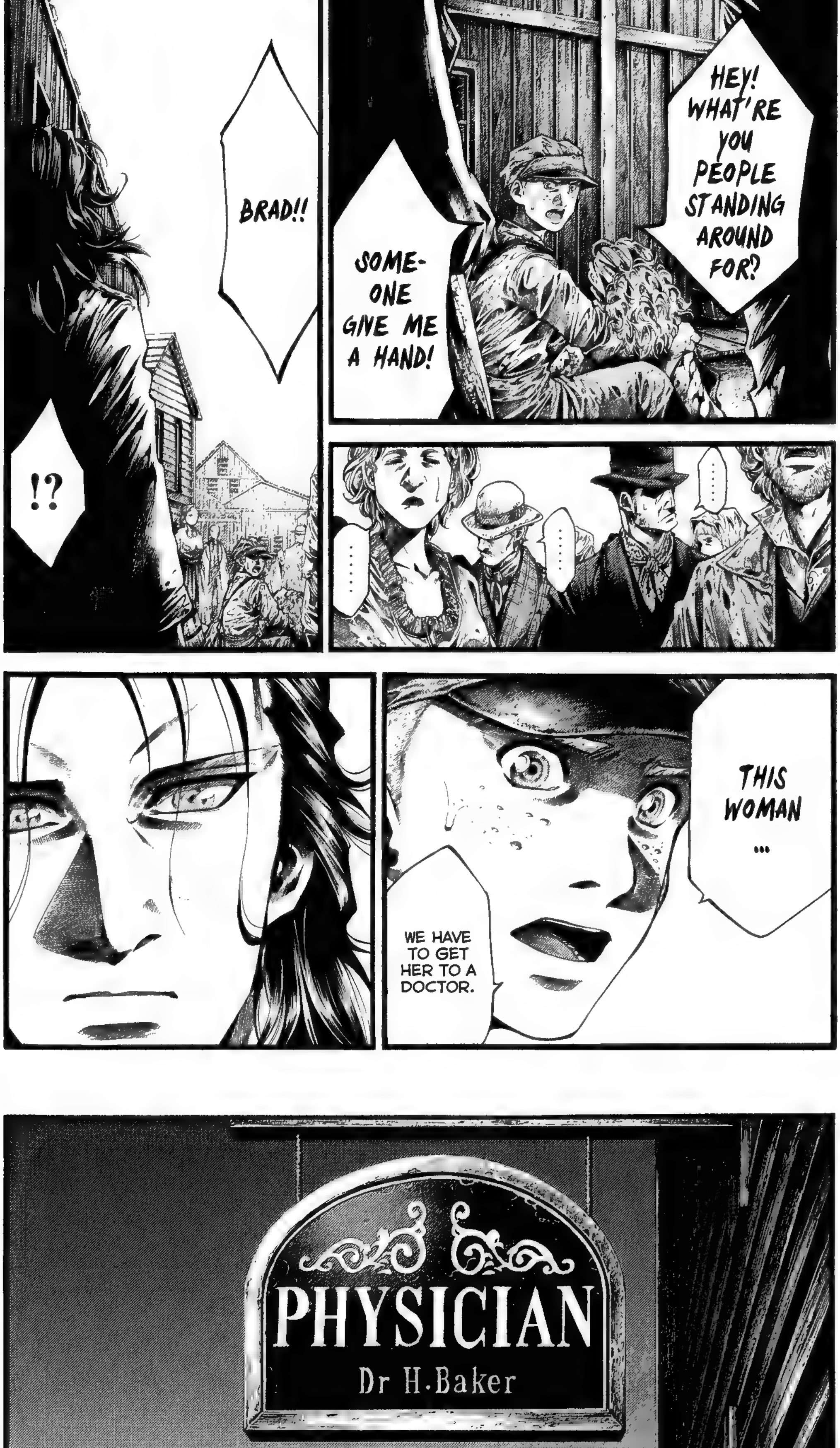
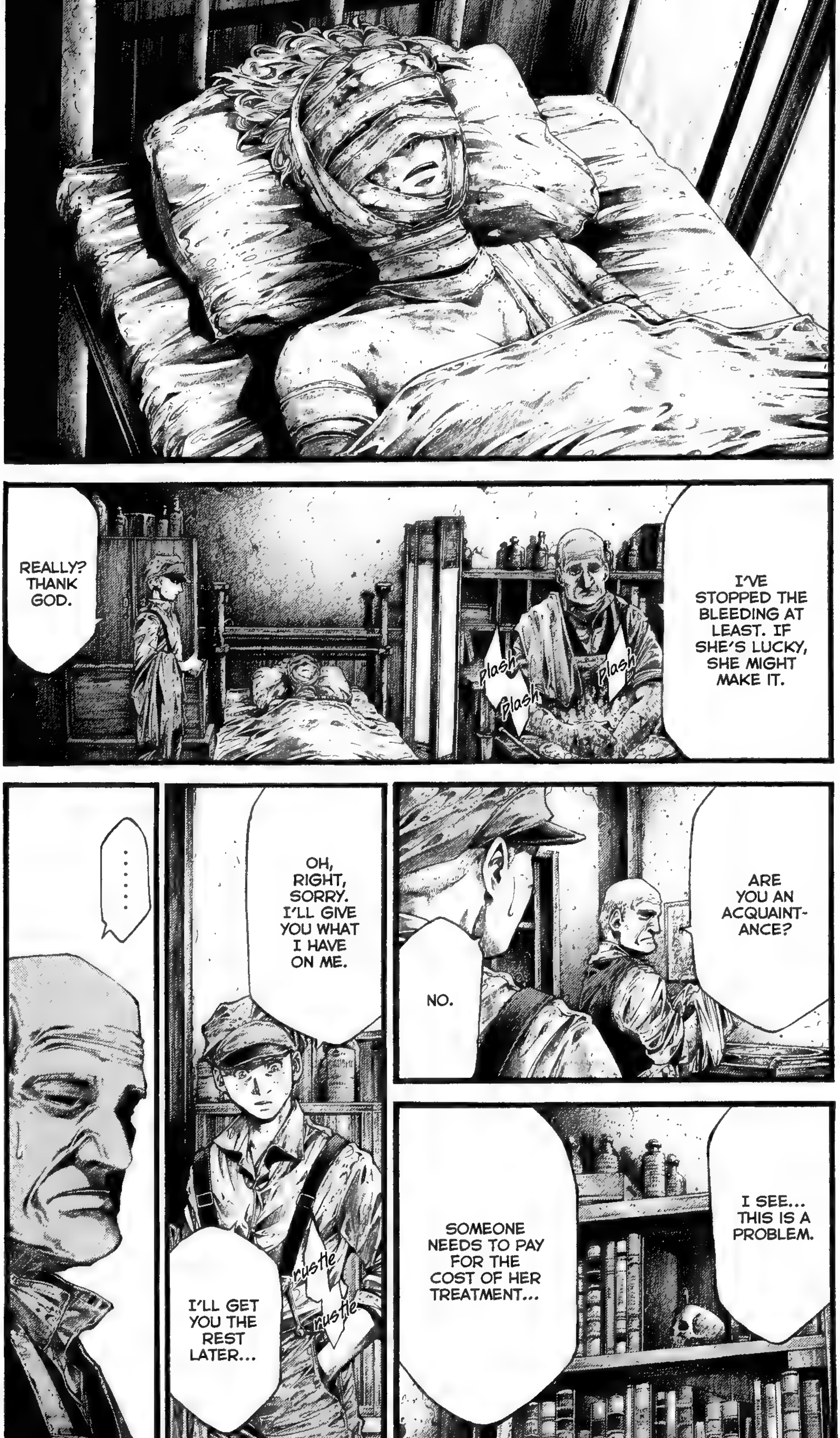
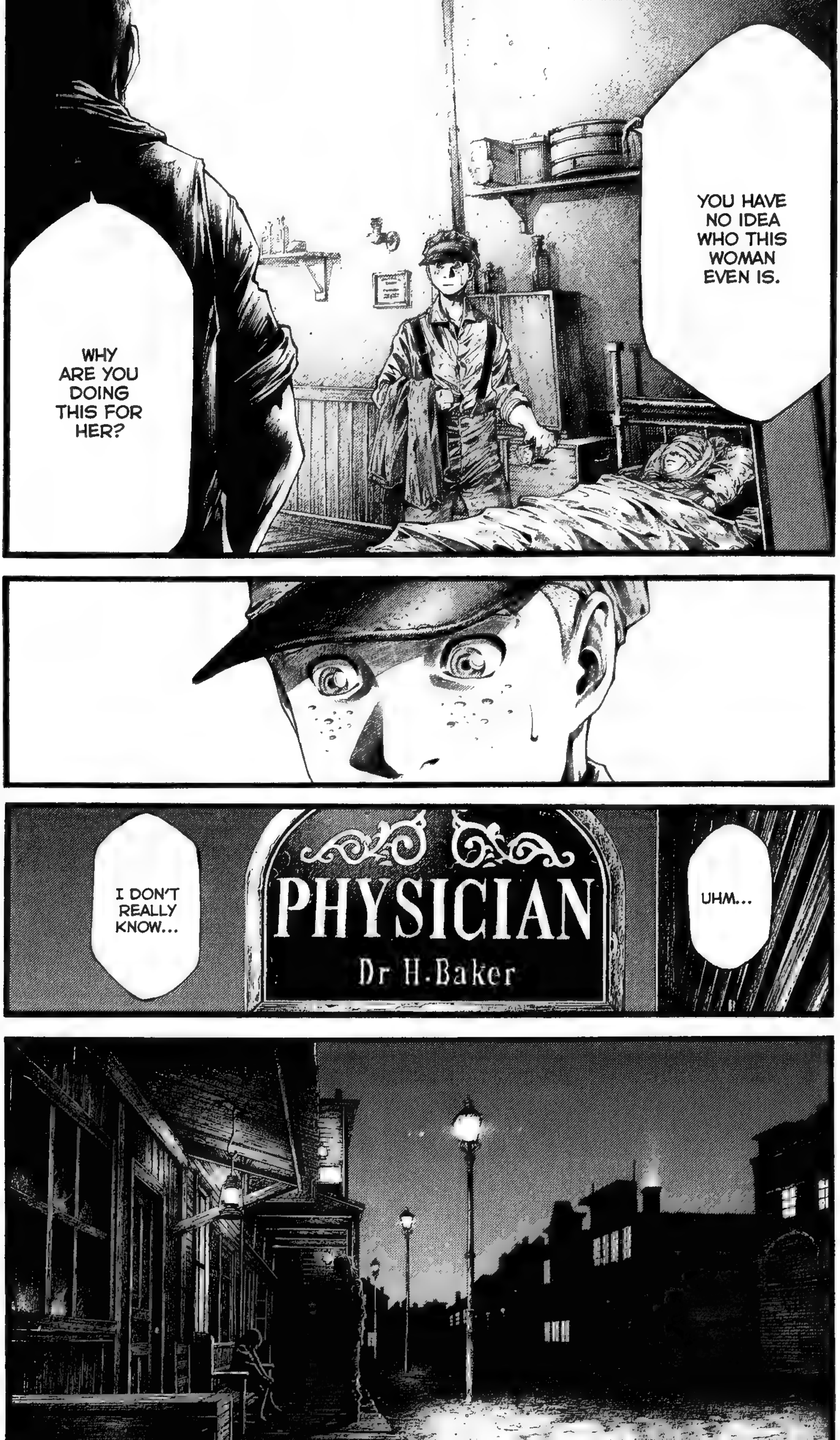


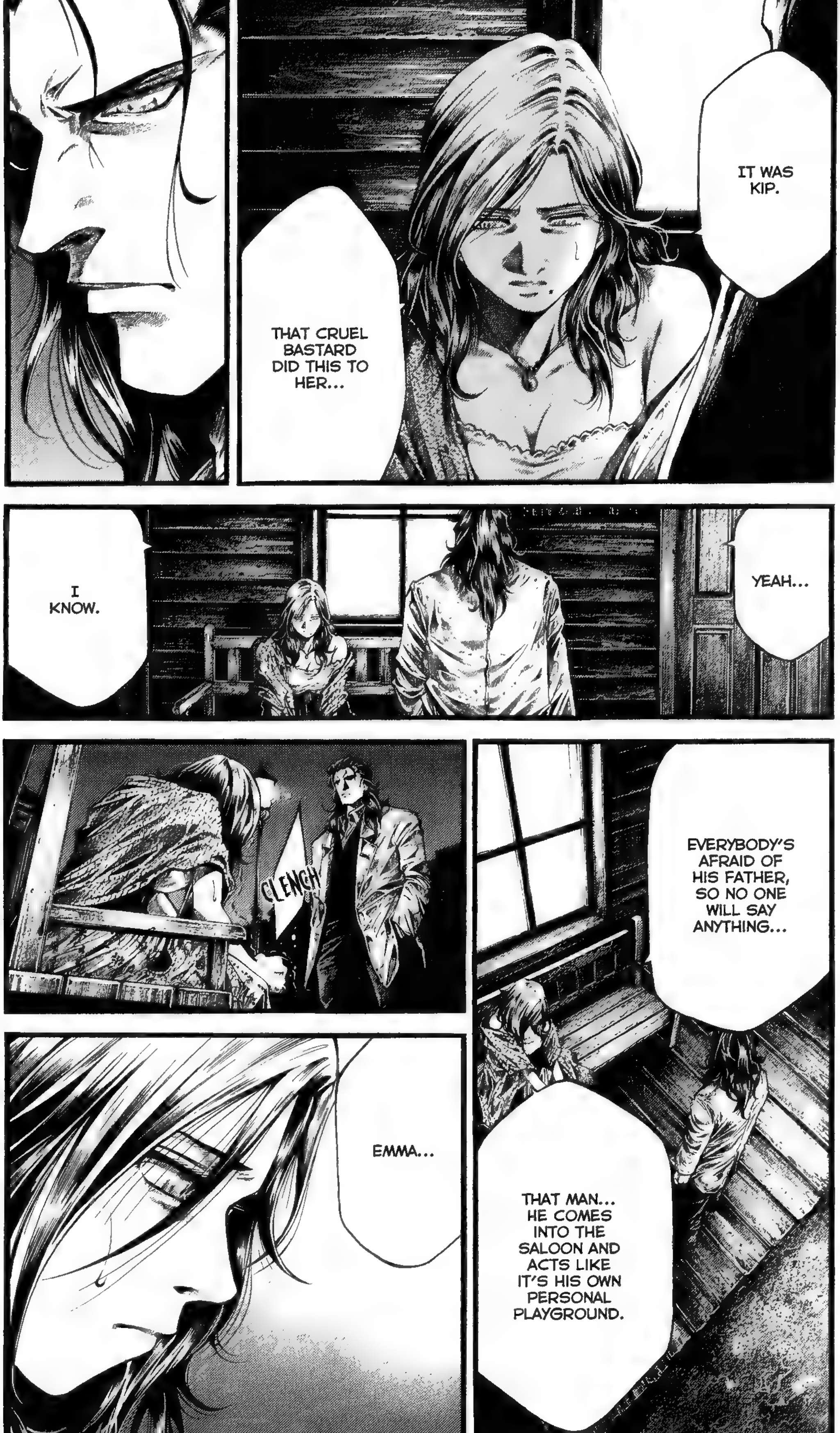
CHAPTER 5 SMILE

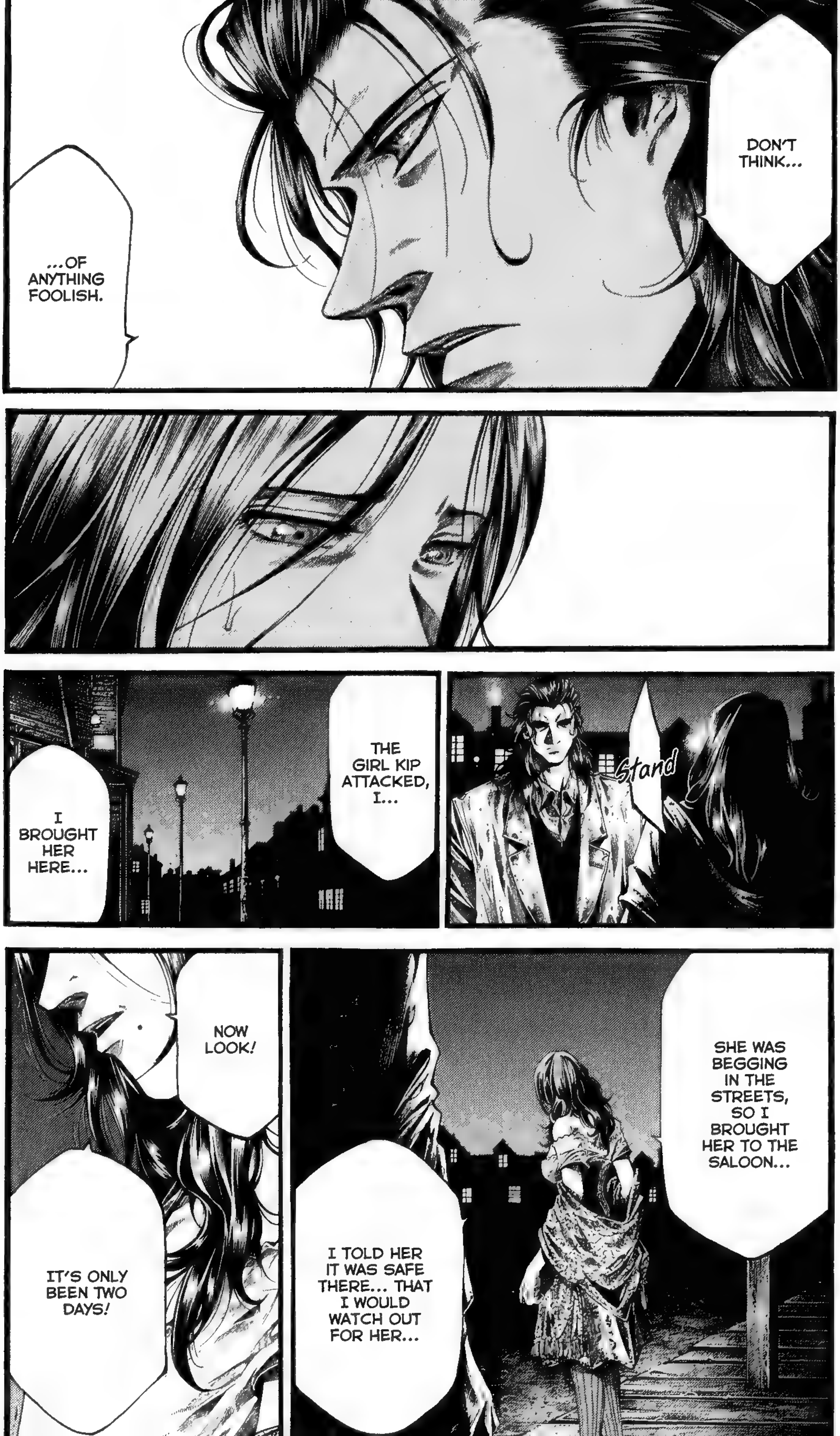

Step
Step
Step
Step
Step
Step
Step
A-ARE YOU OKAY?
flap
STAY WITH ME. CAN YOU TALK?
HELP...
ME...
Step
SALOON

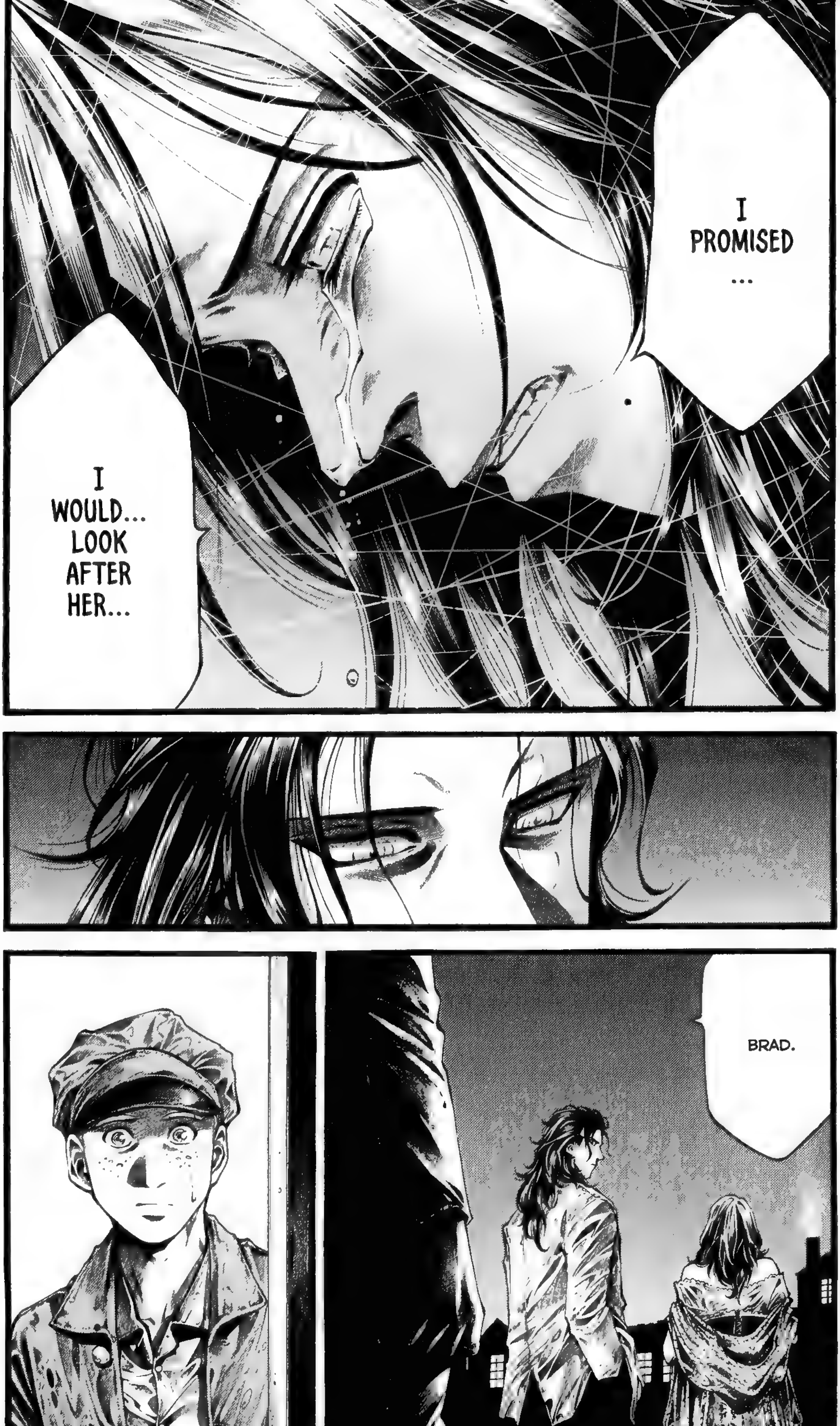

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU PEOPLE STANDING AROUND FOR?
SOME-ONE GIVE ME A HAND!
......
......
......
BRAD!!
!?
THIS WOMAN ...
WE HAVE TO GET HER TO A DOCTOR.
PHYSICIAN
Dr H.Baker

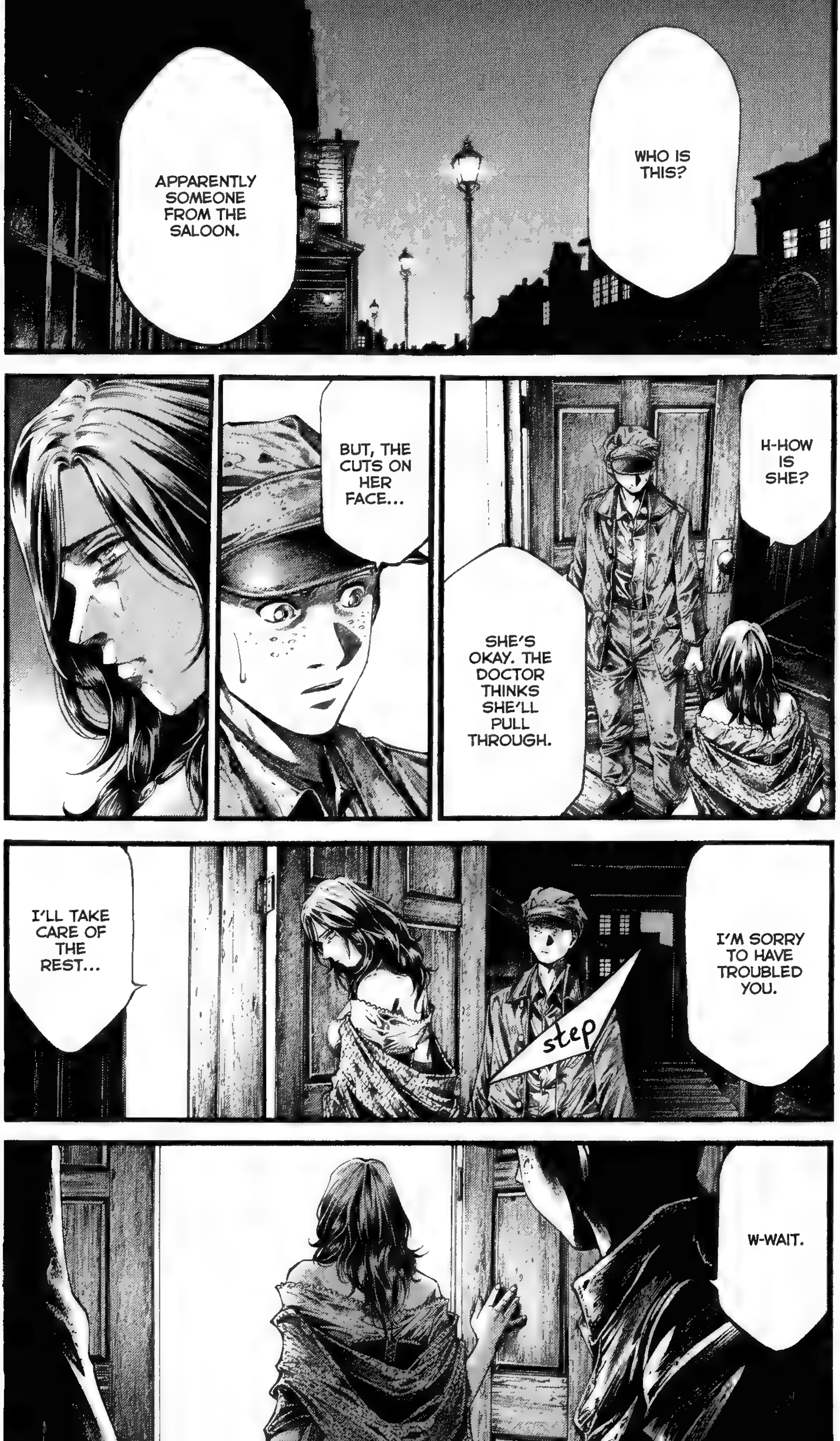

I'VE STOPPED THE BLEEDING AT LEAST. IF SHE'S LUCKY, SHE MIGHT MAKE IT.
plash
plash
plash
REALLY? THANK GOD.
ARE YOU AN ACQUAINTANCE?
NO.
I SEE... THIS IS A PROBLEM.
SOMEONE NEEDS TO PAY FOR THE COST OF HER TREATMENT...
OH, RIGHT, SORRY. I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT I HAVE ON ME.
rustle
rustle
I'LL GET YOU THE REST LATER...
......

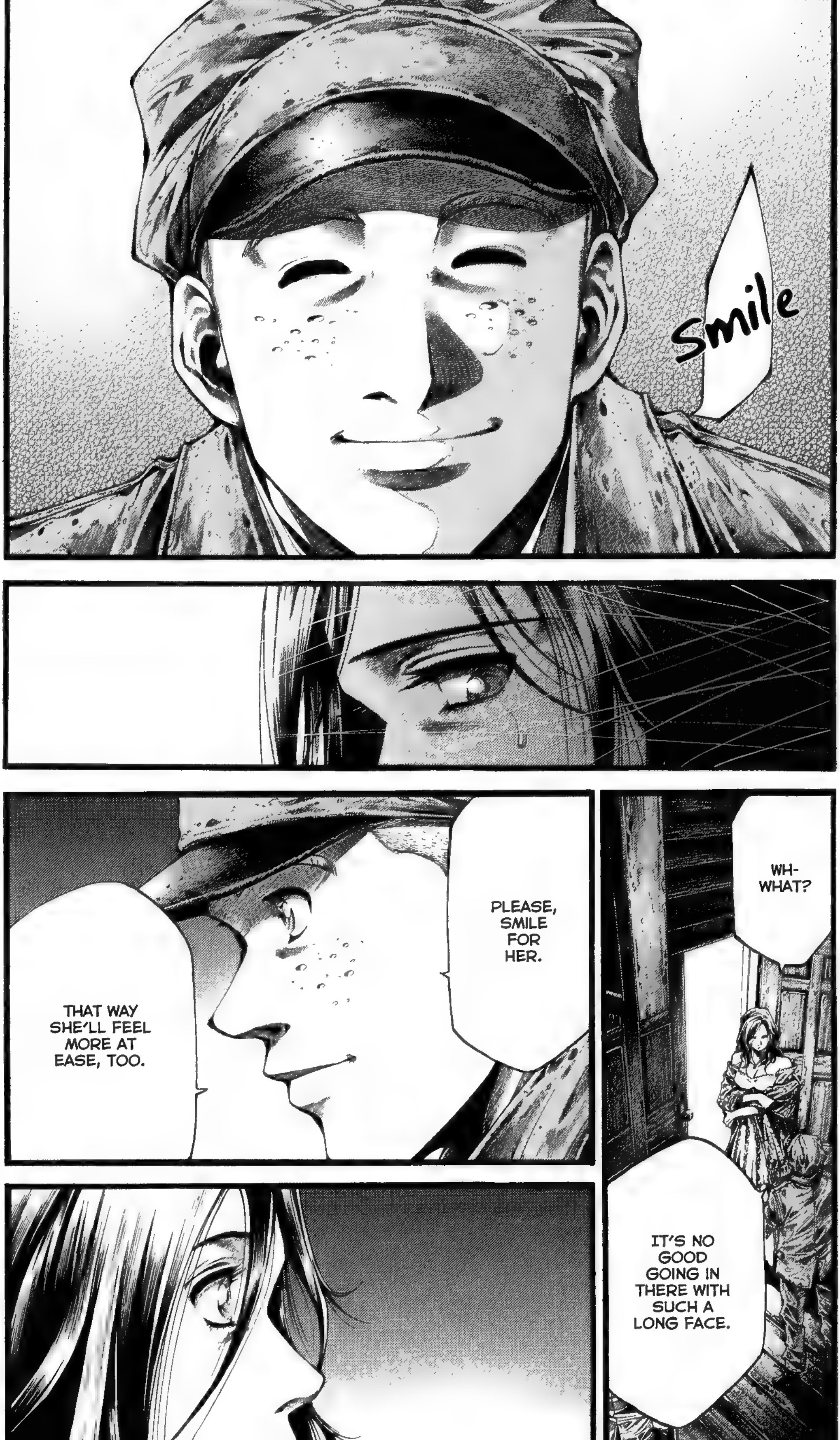

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO THIS WOMAN EVEN IS.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS FOR HER?
UHM...
PHYSICIAN
Dr H.Baker
I DON'T REALLY KNOW...

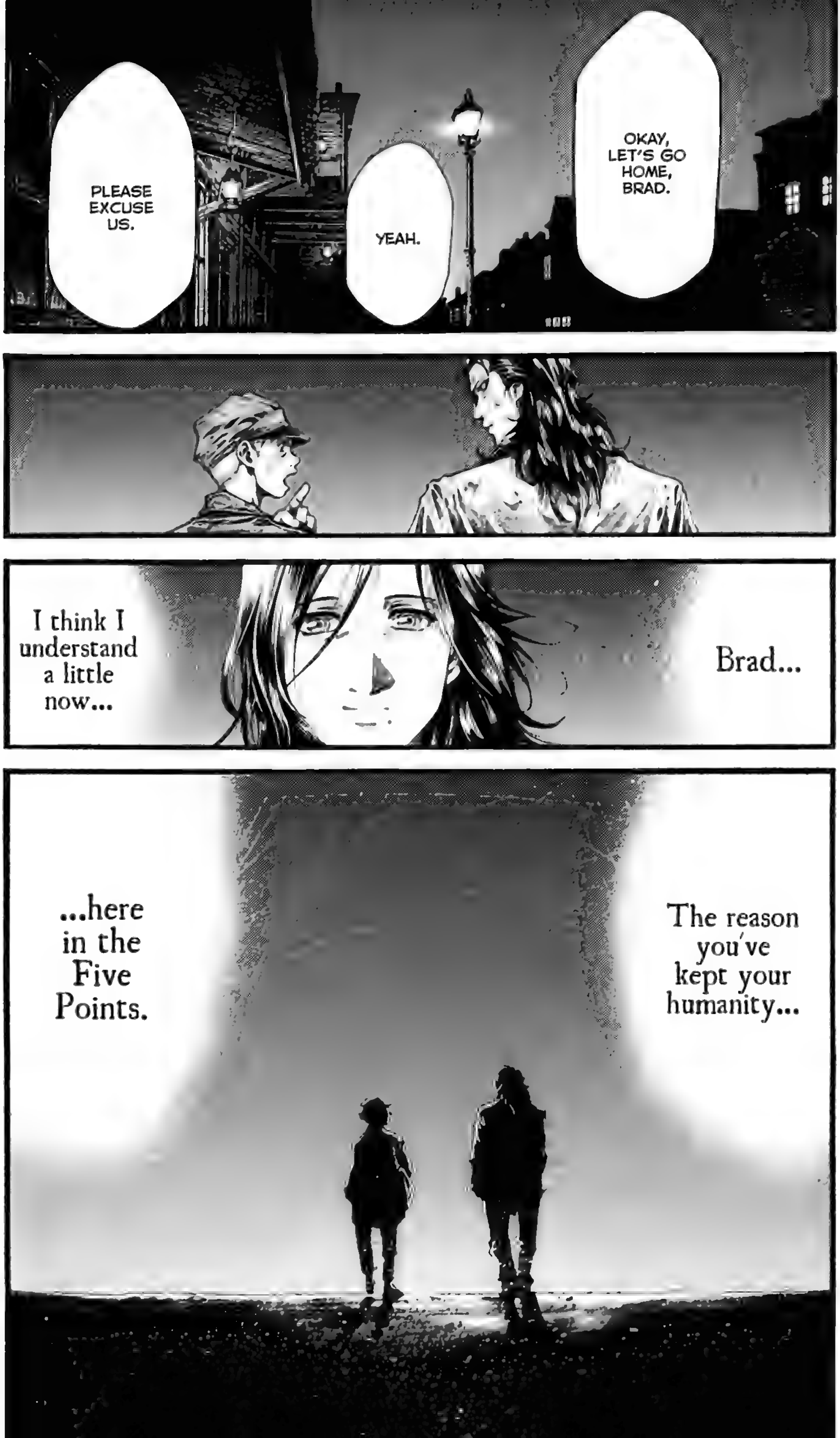

IT WAS KIP.
THAT CRUEL BASTARD DID THIS TO HER...
YEAH...
I KNOW.
EVERYBODY'S AFRAID OF HIS FATHER, SO NO ONE WILL SAY ANYTHING...
THAT MAN... HE COMES INTO THE SALOON AND ACTS LIKE IT'S HIS OWN PERSONAL PLAYGROUND.
CLENCH
EMMA...

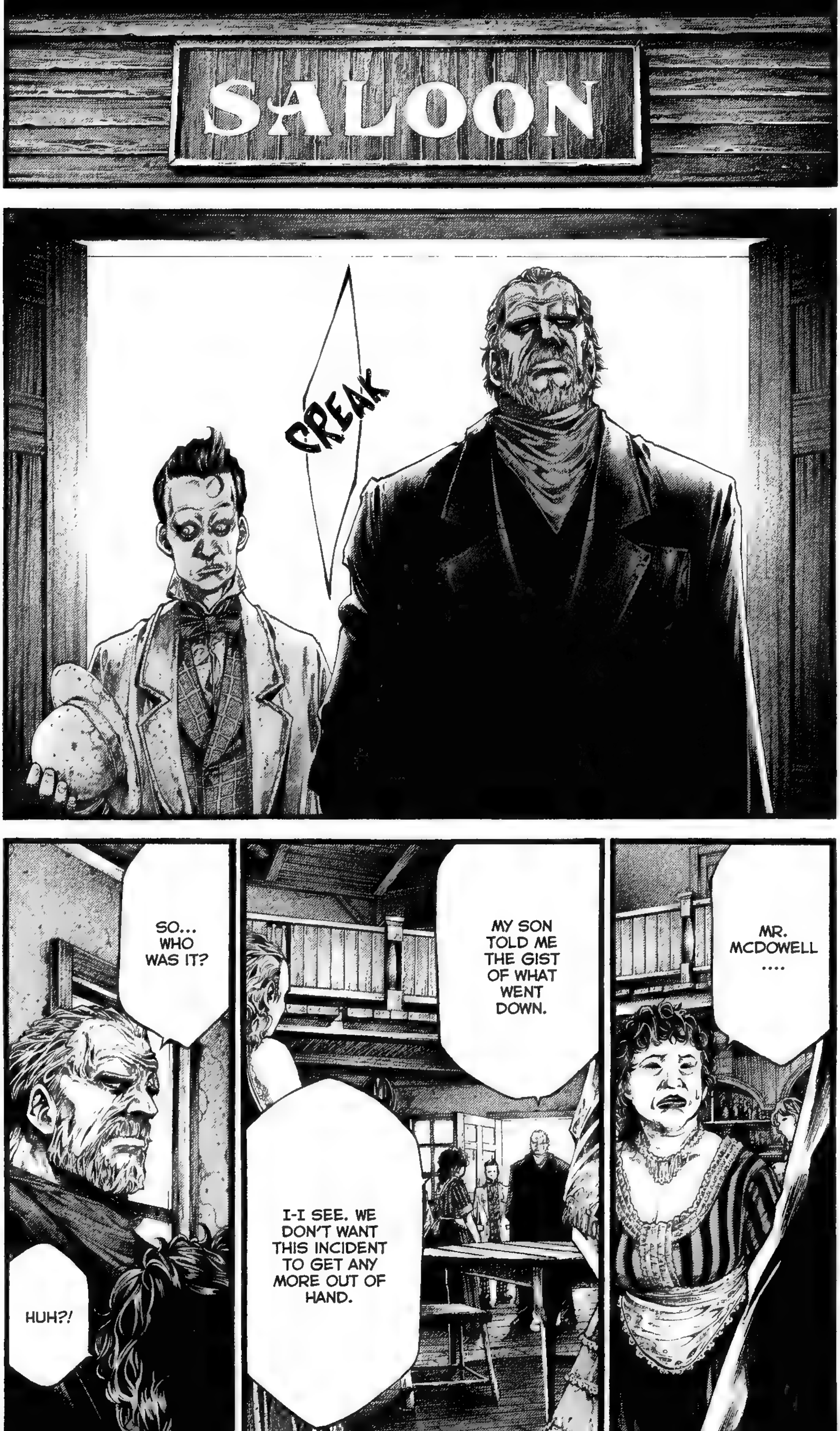

DON'T THINK...
...OF ANYTHING FOOLISH.
Stand
THE GIRL KIP ATTACKED, I...
I BROUGHT HER HERE...
SHE WAS BEGGING IN THE STREETS, SO I BROUGHT HER TO THE SALOON...
I TOLD HER IT WAS SAFE THERE... THAT I WOULD WATCH OUT FOR HER...
NOW LOOK!
IT'S ONLY BEEN TWO DAYS!

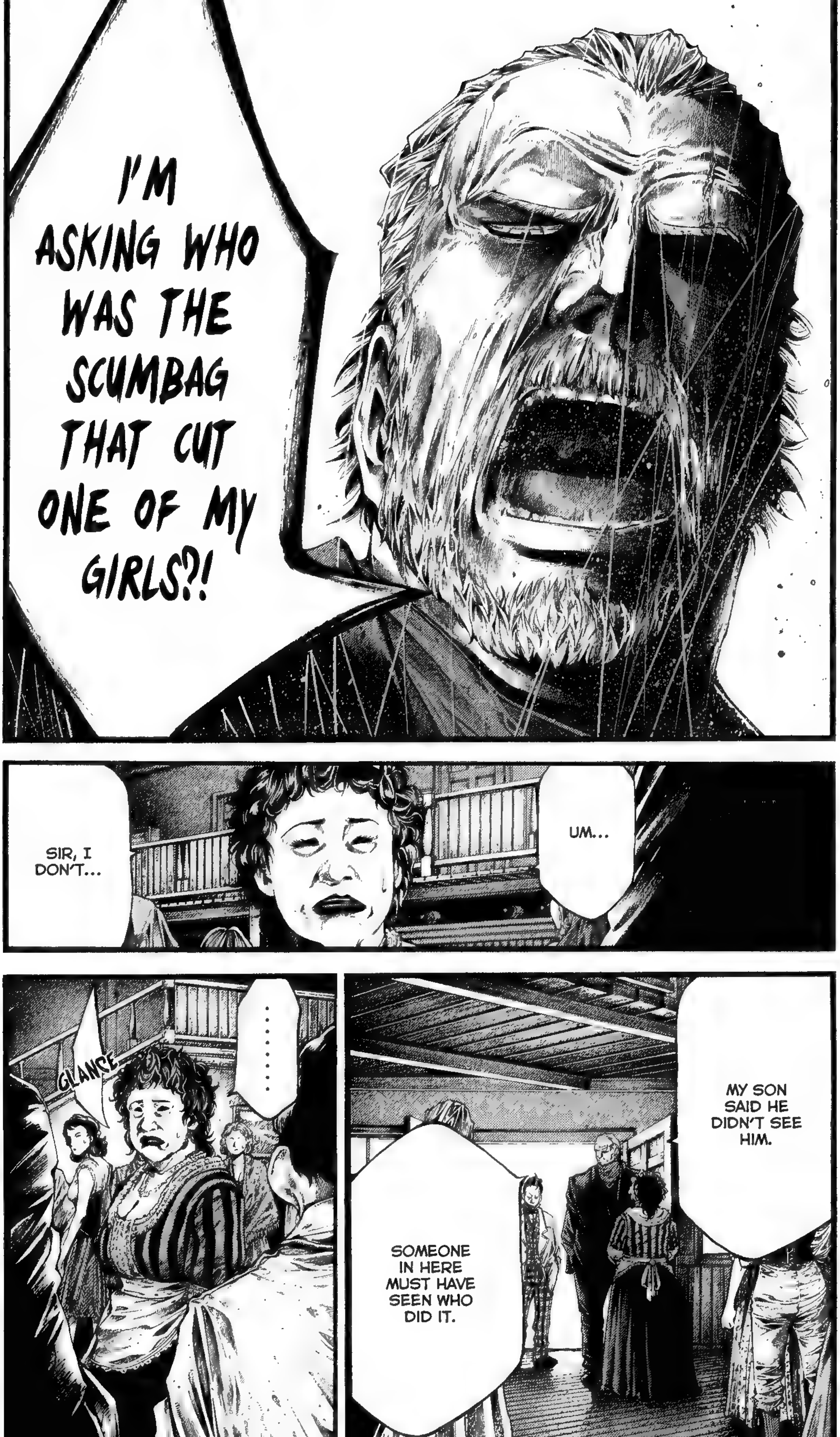

I PROMISED ...
I WOULD... LOOK AFTER HER...
BRAD.

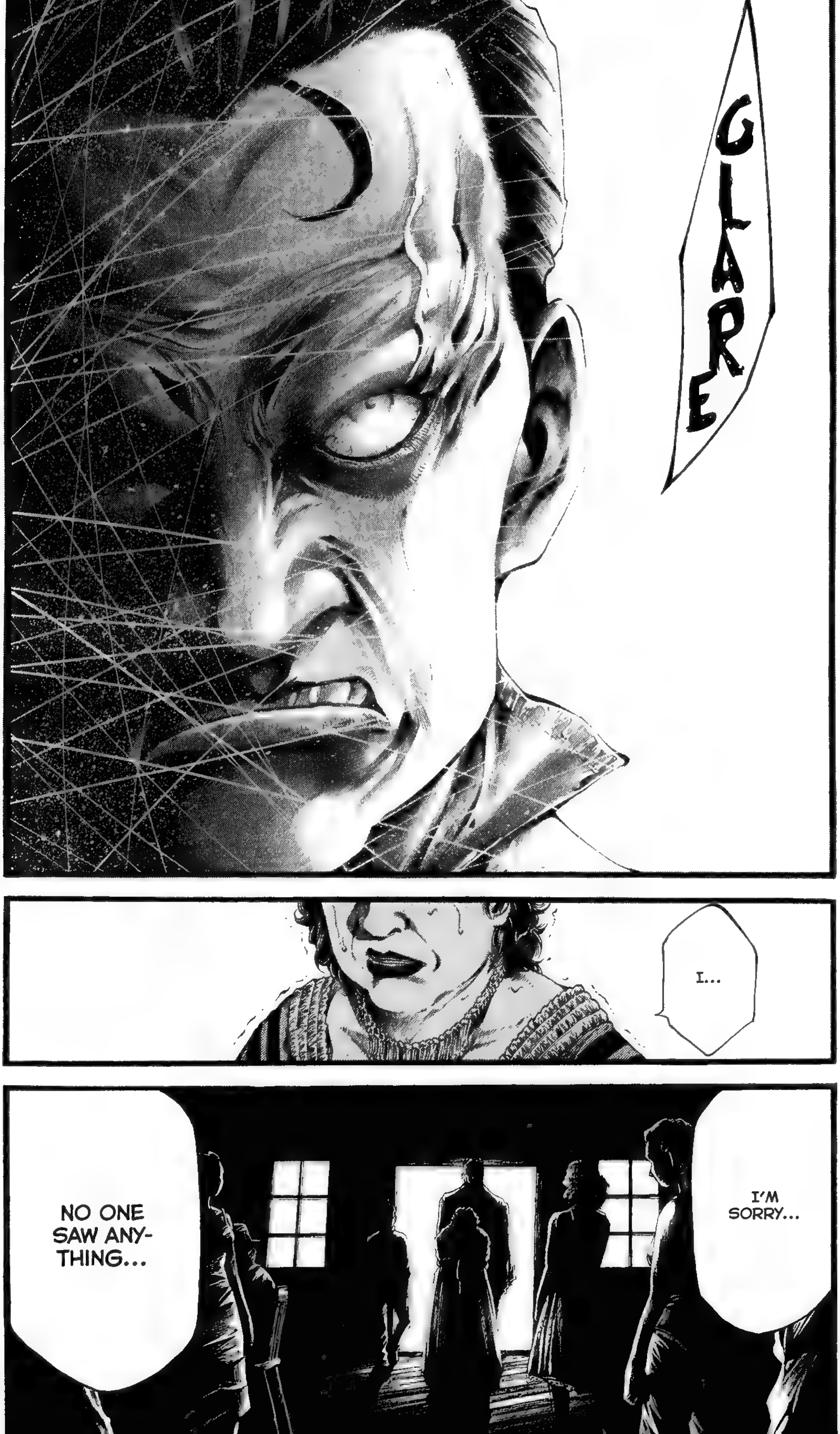

WHO IS THIS?
APPARENTLY SOMEONE FROM THE SALOON.
H-HOW IS SHE?
SHE'S OKAY. THE DOCTOR THINKS SHE'LL PULL THROUGH.
BUT, THE CUTS ON HER FACE...
I'M SORRY TO HAVE TROUBLED YOU.
step
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST...
W-WAIT.

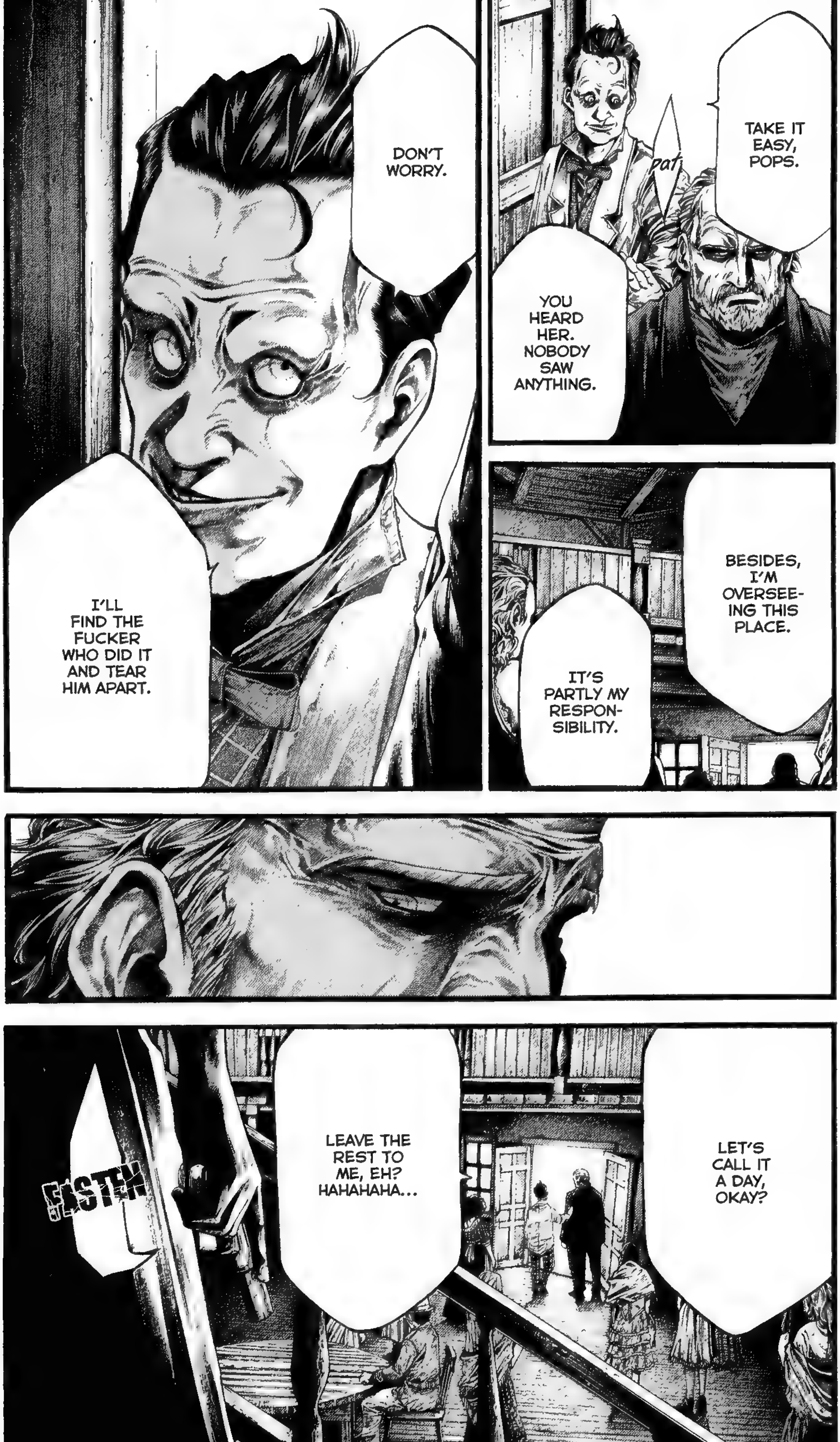

Smile
WH-WHAT?
IT'S NO GOOD GOING IN THERE WITH SUCH A LONG FACE.
PLEASE, SMILE FOR HER.
THAT WAY SHE'LL FEEL MORE AT EASE, TOO.

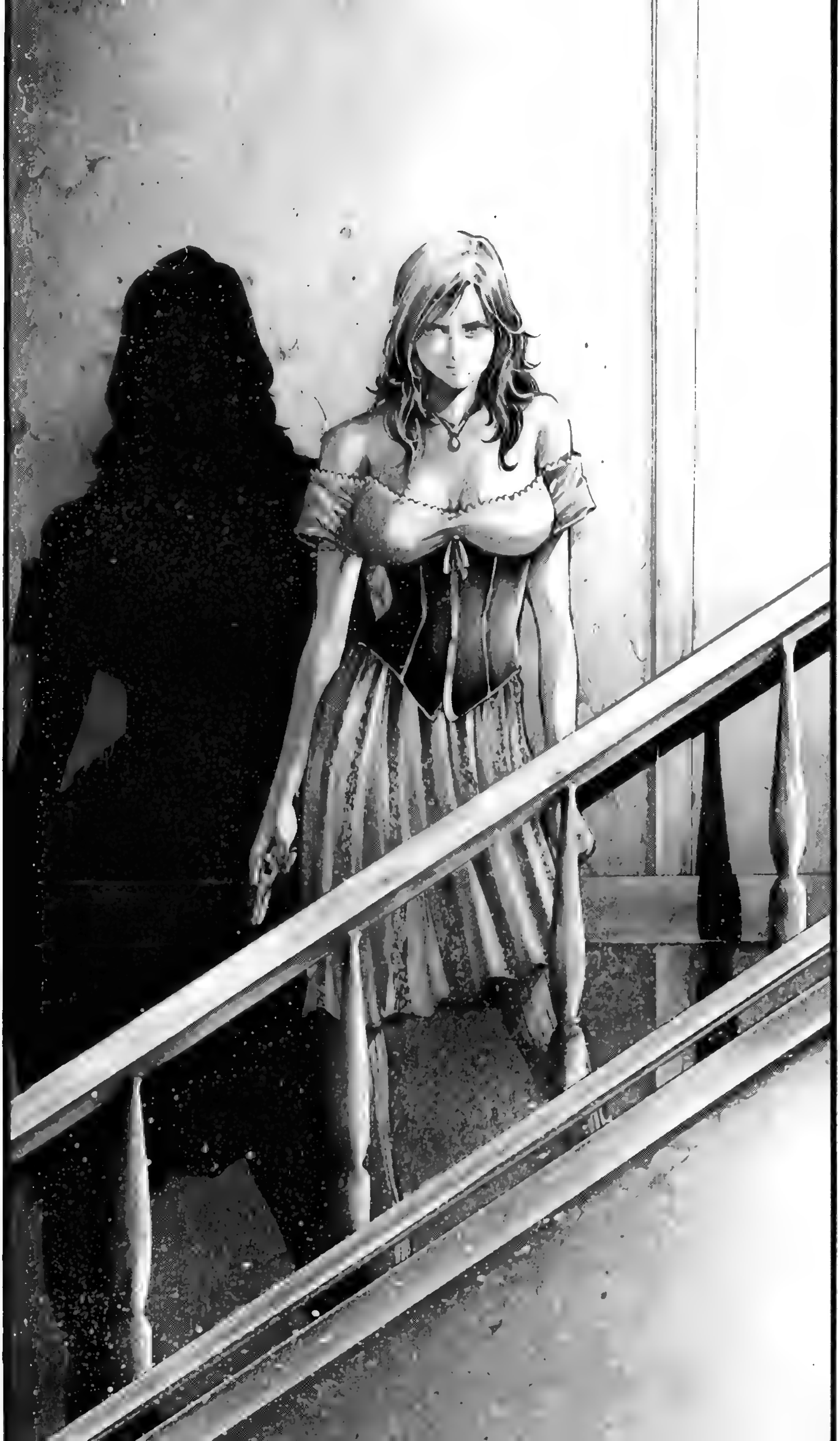

OKAY, LET'S GO HOME, BRAD.
YEAH.
PLEASE EXCUSE US.
Brad...
I think I understand a little now...
The reason you've kept your humanity...
...here in the Five Points.

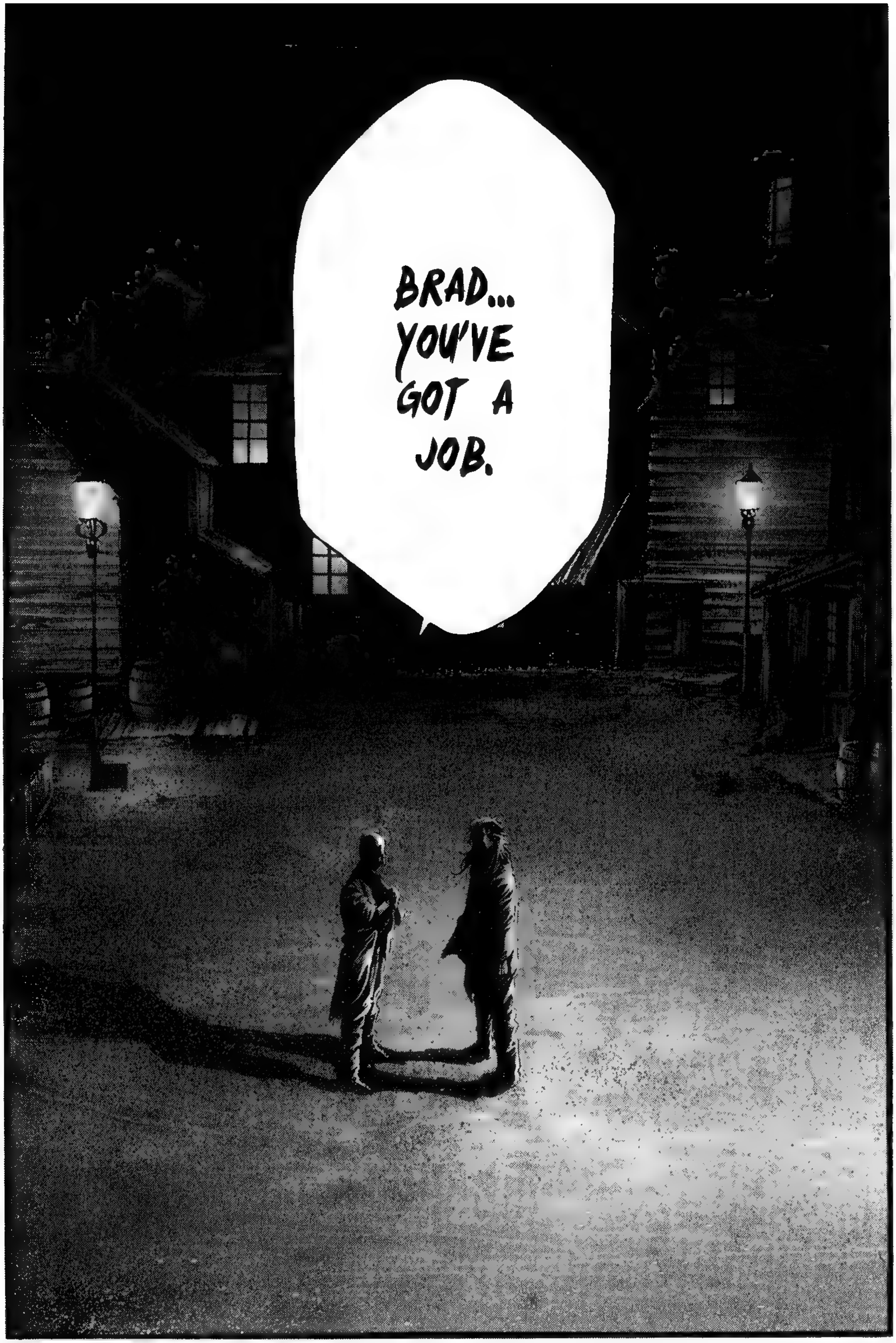

SALOON
CREAK
MR. MCDOWELL ....
MY SON TOLD ME THE GIST OF WHAT WENT DOWN.
I-I SEE. WE DON'T WANT THIS INCIDENT TO GET ANY MORE OUT OF HAND.
SO... WHO WAS IT?
HUH?!


I'M ASKING WHO WAS THE SCUMBAG THAT CUT ONE OF MY GIRLS?!
UM...
SIR, I DON'T...
MY SON SAID HE DIDN'T SEE HIM.
SOMEONE IN HERE MUST HAVE SEEN WHO DID IT.
......
GLANSE


GLARE
I...
I'M SORRY...
NO ONE SAW ANYTHING...


TAKE IT EASY, POPS.
pat
YOU HEARD HER. NOBODY SAW ANYTHING.
BESIDES, I'M OVERSEEING THIS PLACE.
IT'S PARTLY MY RESPONSIBILITY.
DON'T WORRY.
I'LL FIND THE FUCKER WHO DID IT AND TEAR HIM APART.
LET'S CALL IT A DAY, OKAY?
LEAVE THE REST TO ME, EH? HAHAHAHA...
FASTEN




BRAD... YOU'VE GOT A JOB.

CHAPTER 5 / END

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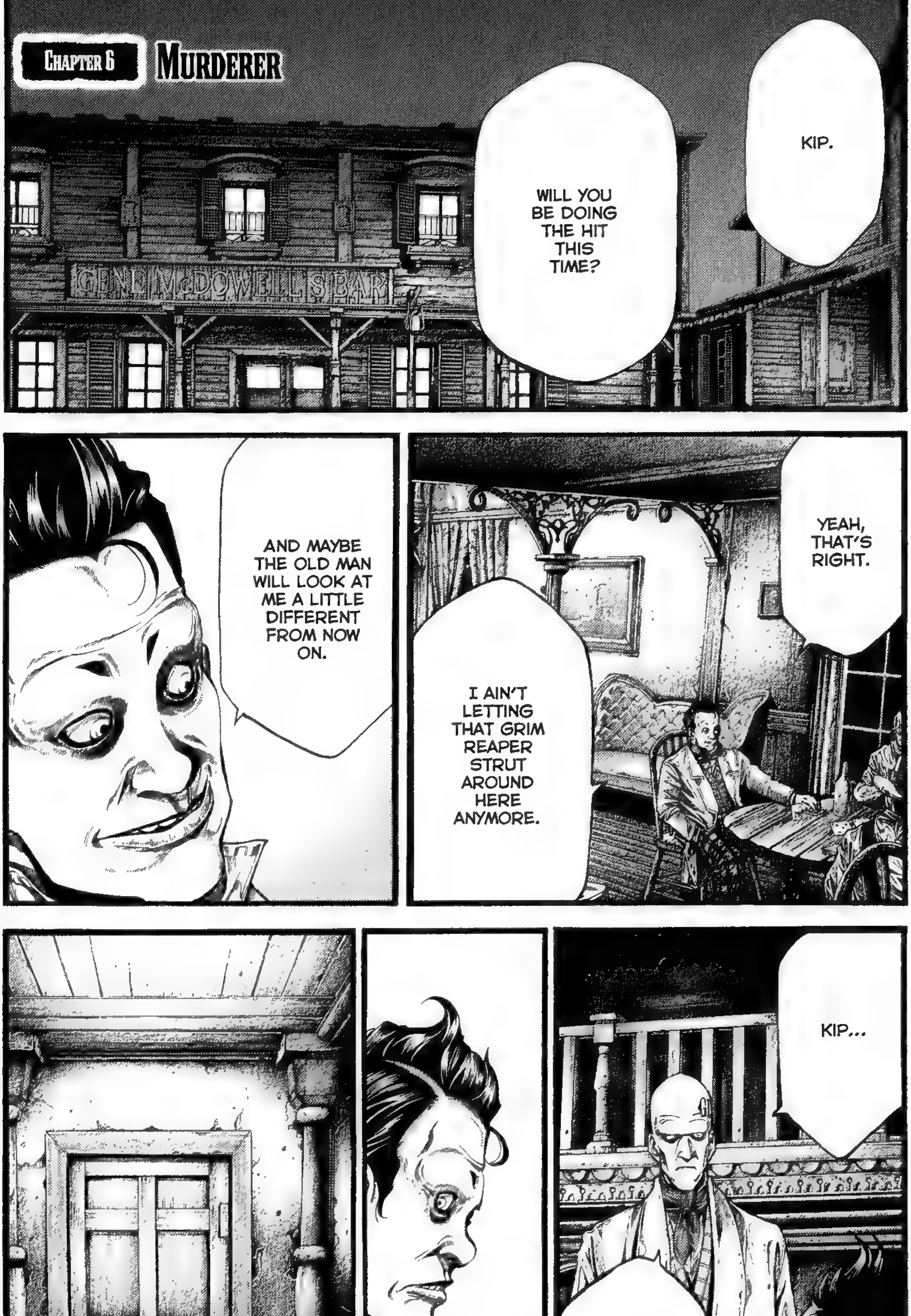
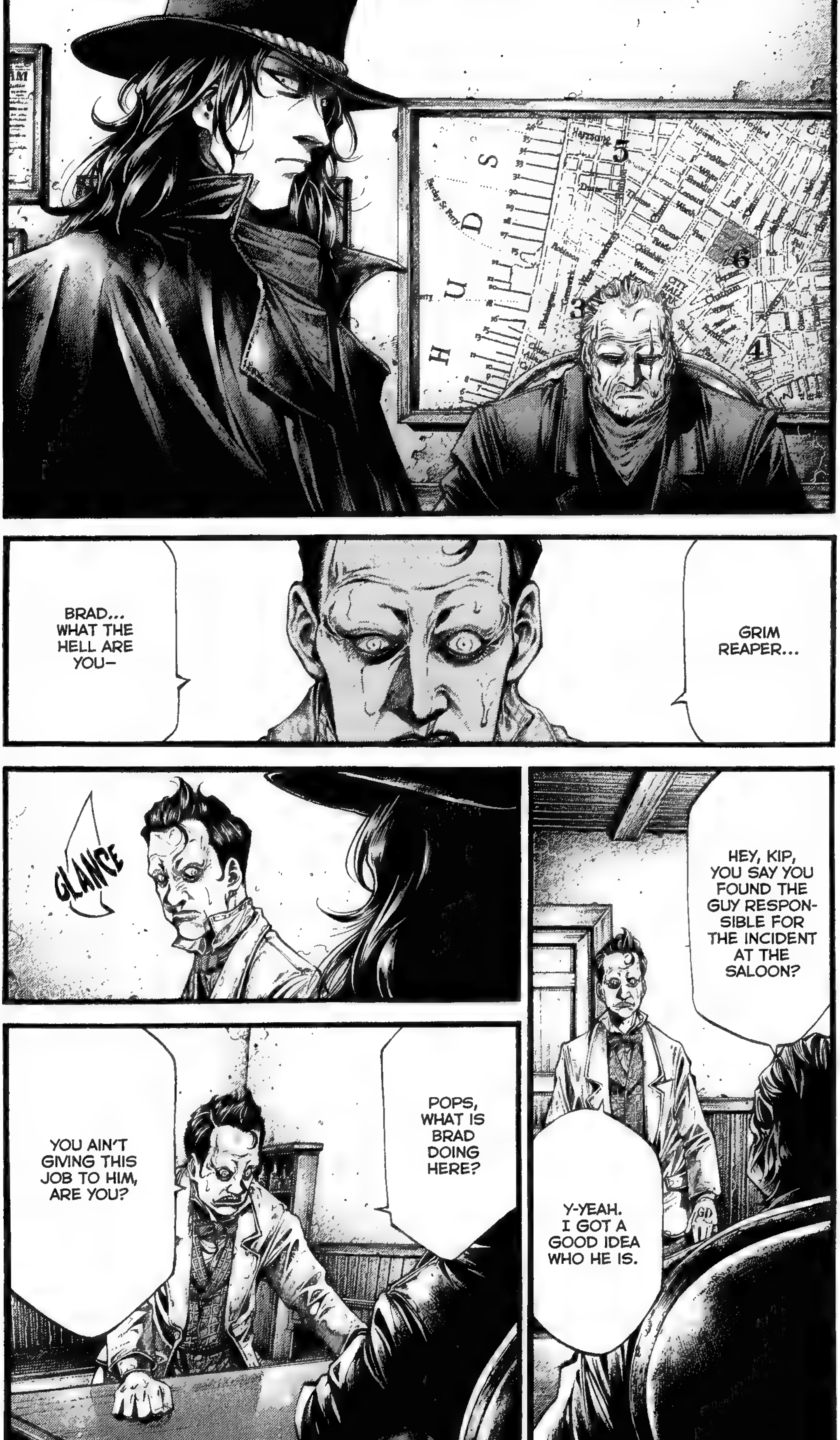
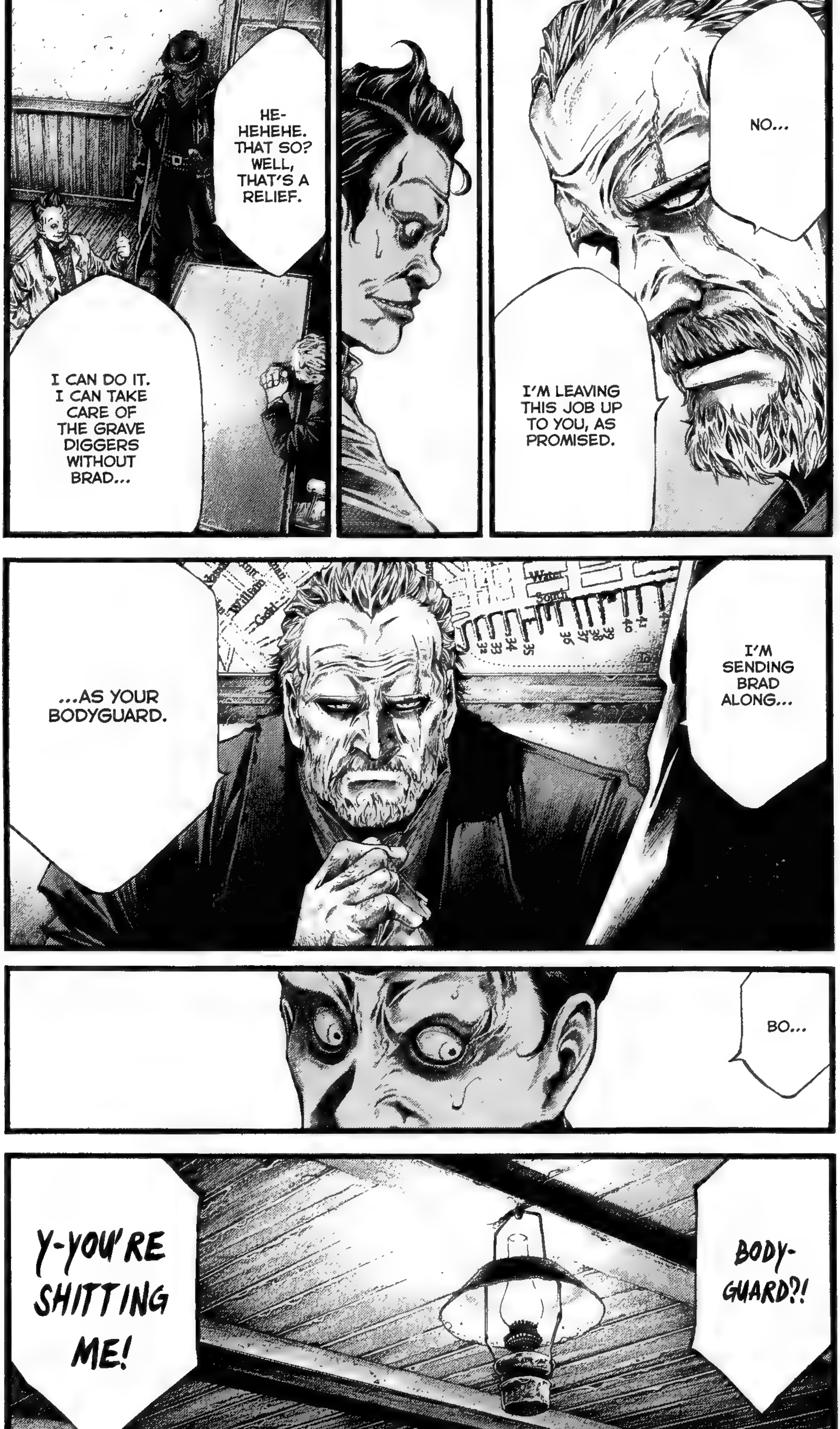
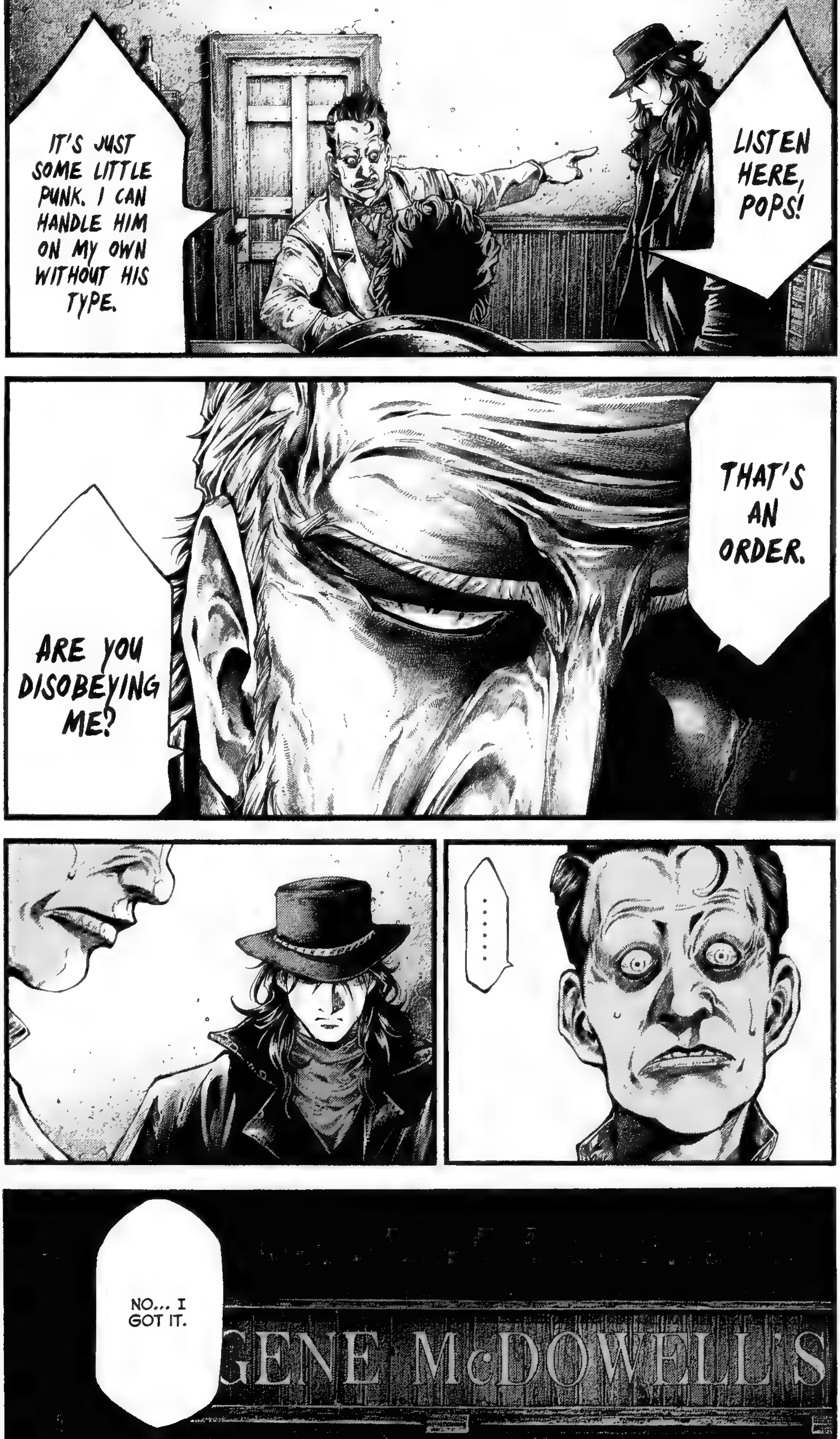
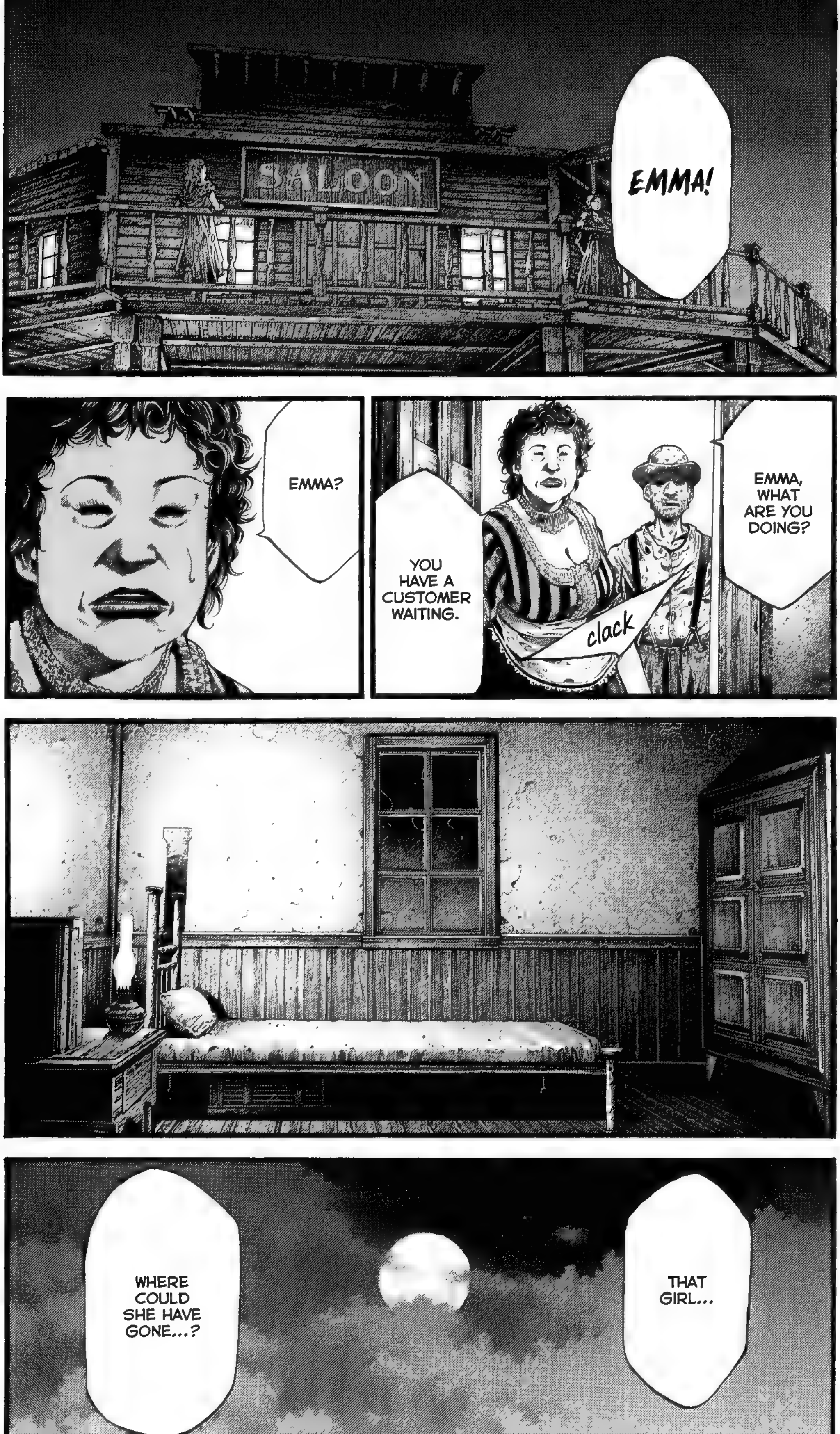
Chapter 6 Murderer

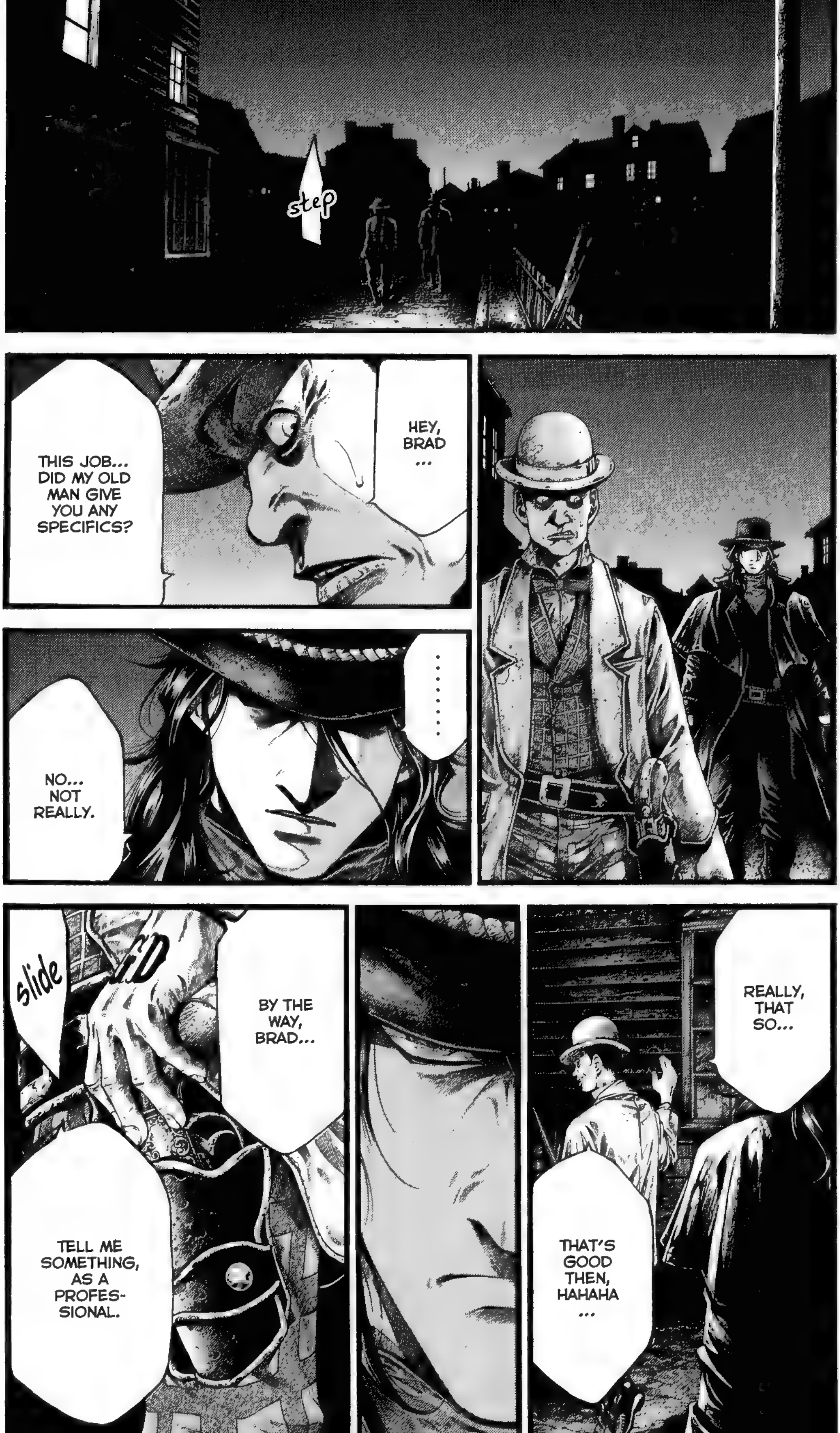

GENE McDOWELL'S BAR
KIP.
WILL YOU BE DOING THE HIT THIS TIME?
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.
I AIN'T LETTING THAT GRIM REAPER STRUT AROUND HERE ANYMORE.
AND MAYBE THE OLD MAN WILL LOOK AT ME A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM NOW ON.
KIP...
THE BOSS WANTS YOU.

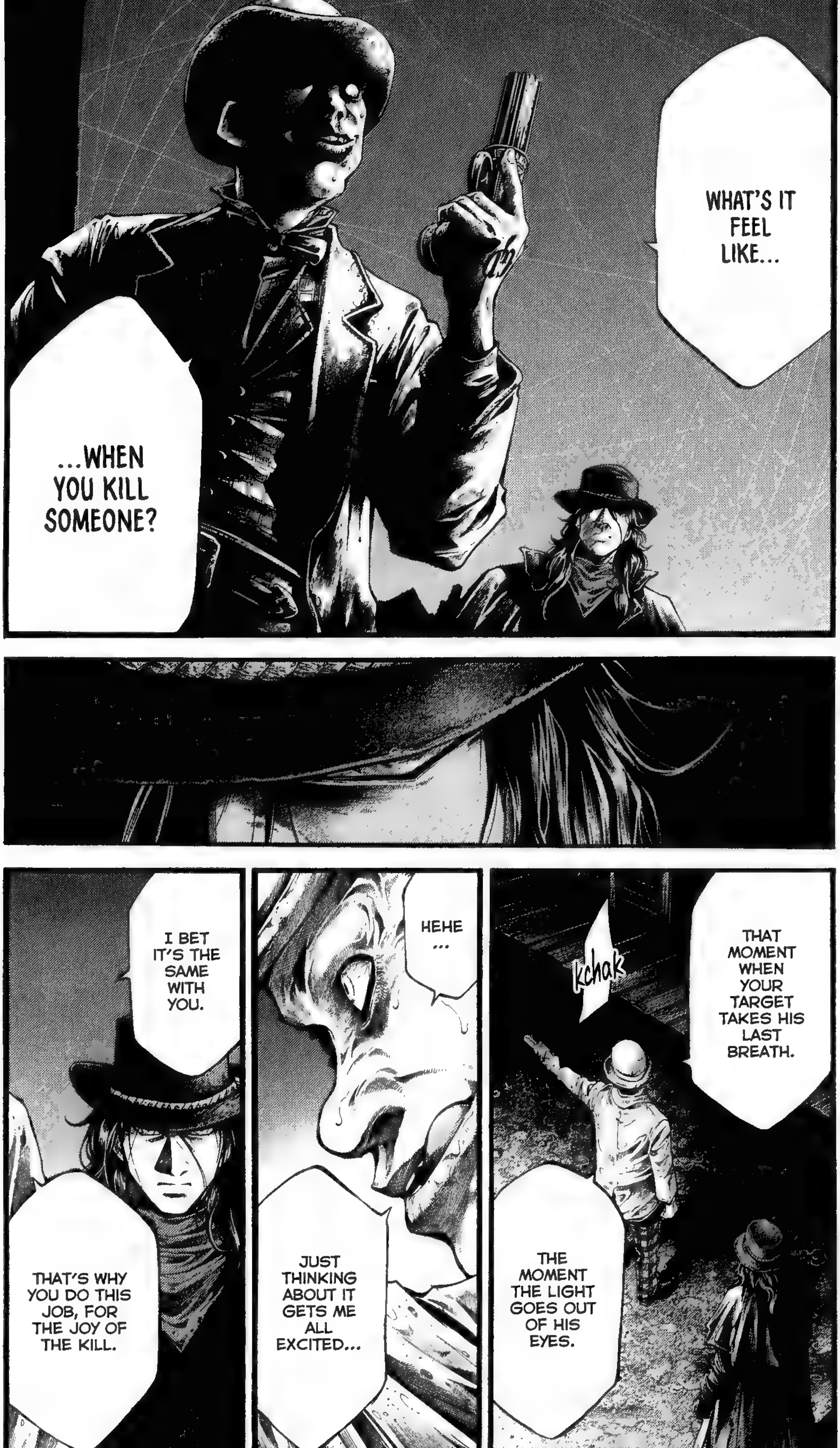

GRIM REAPER...
BRAD... WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU—
HEY, KIP, YOU SAY YOU FOUND THE GUY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE INCIDENT AT THE SALOON?
Y-YEAH. I GOT A GOOD IDEA WHO HE IS.
GLANCE
POPS, WHAT IS BRAD DOING HERE?
YOU AIN'T GIVING THIS JOB TO HIM, ARE YOU?

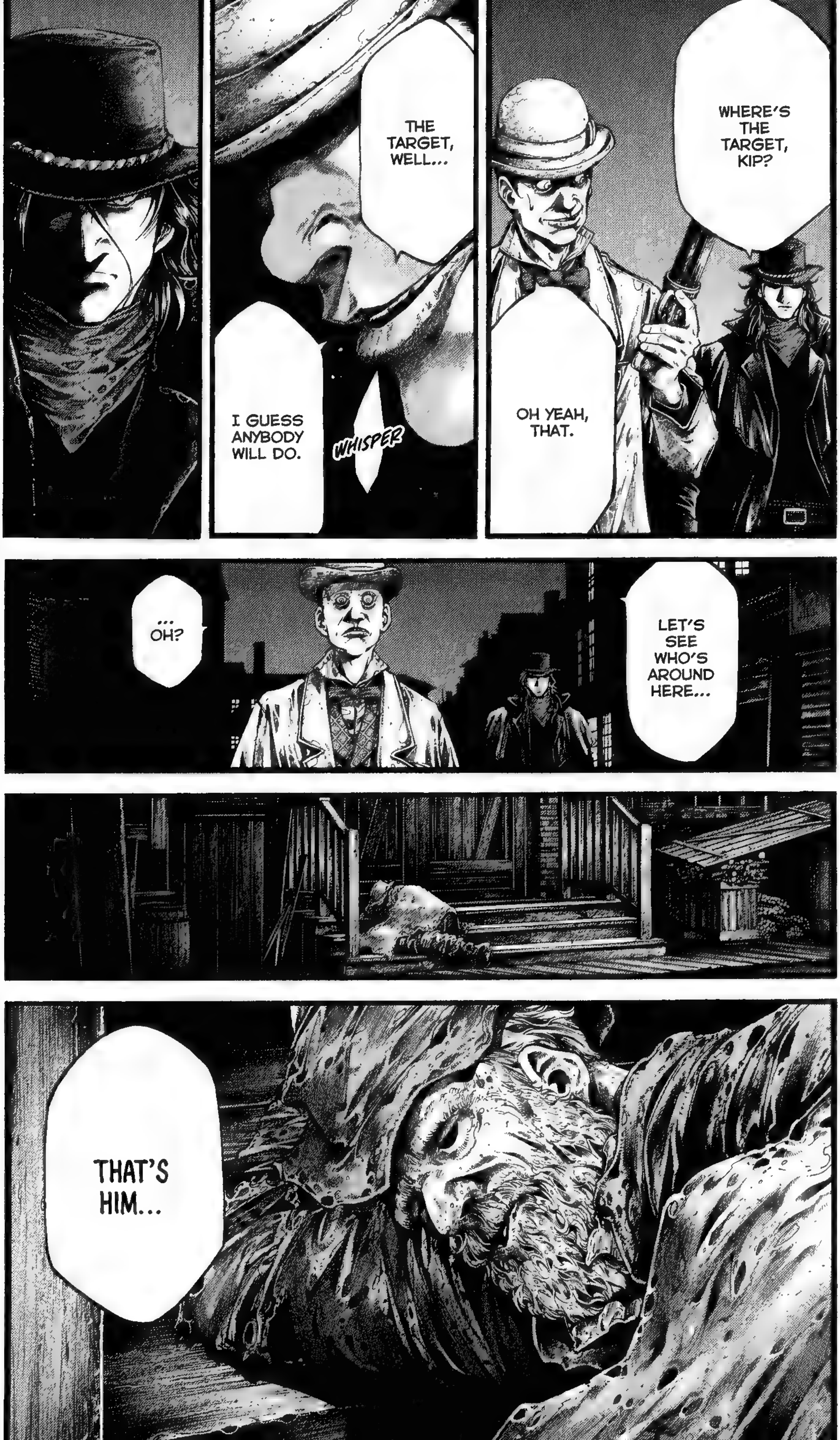

NO...
I'M LEAVING THIS JOB UP TO YOU, AS PROMISED.
HE-HEHEHE. THAT SO? WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF.
I CAN DO IT. I CAN TAKE CARE OF THE GRAVE DIGGERS WITHOUT BRAD...
Water
South
William
Gold
32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41
I'M SENDING BRAD ALONG...
...AS YOUR BODYGUARD.
BO...
BODY-GUARD?!
Y-YOU'RE SHITTING ME!

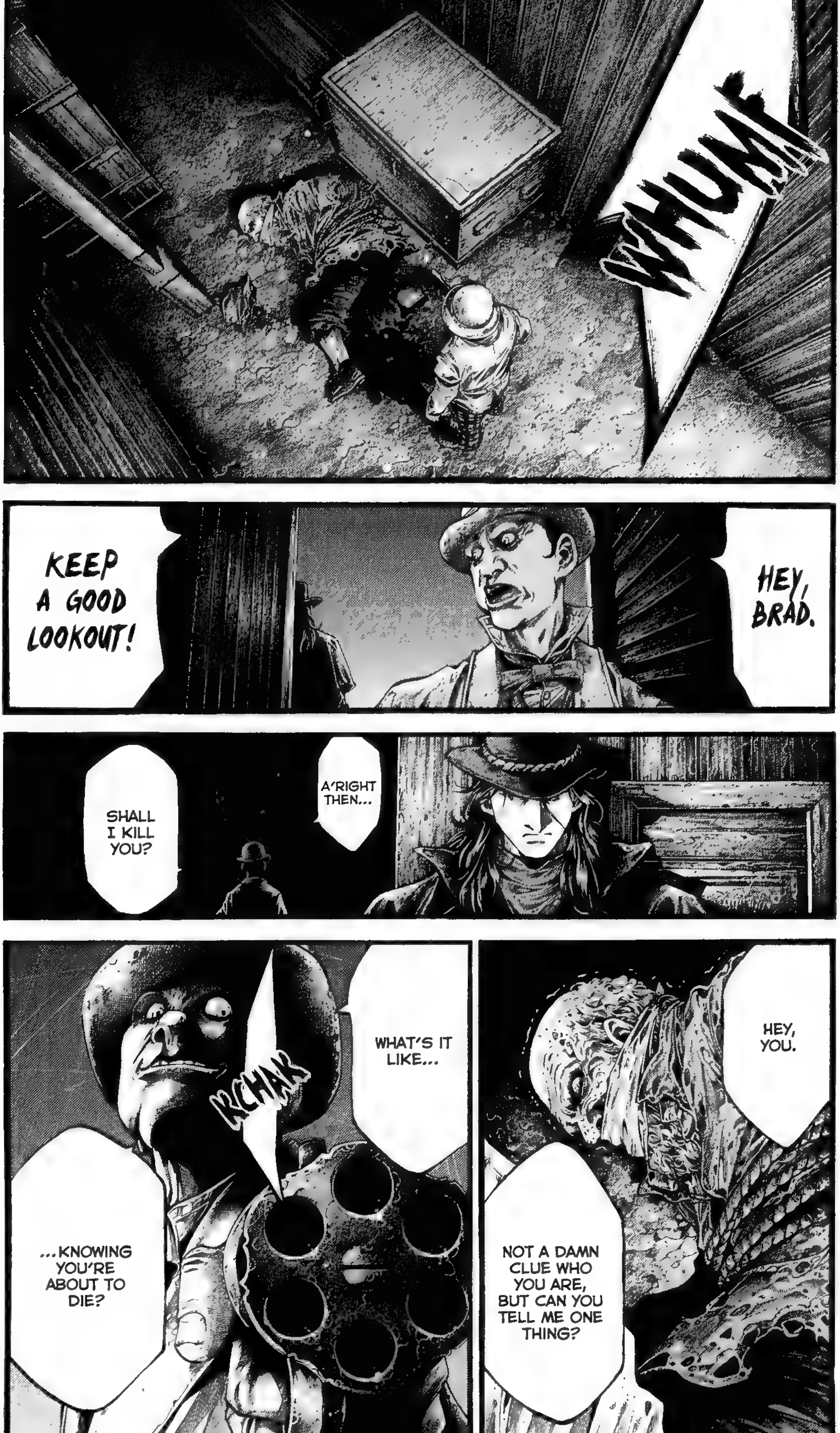

LISTEN HERE, POPS!
IT'S JUST SOME LITTLE PUNK. I CAN HANDLE HIM ON MY OWN WITHOUT HIS TYPE.
THAT'S AN ORDER.
ARE YOU DISOBEYING ME?
......
NO... I GOT IT.
GENE McDOWELL'S

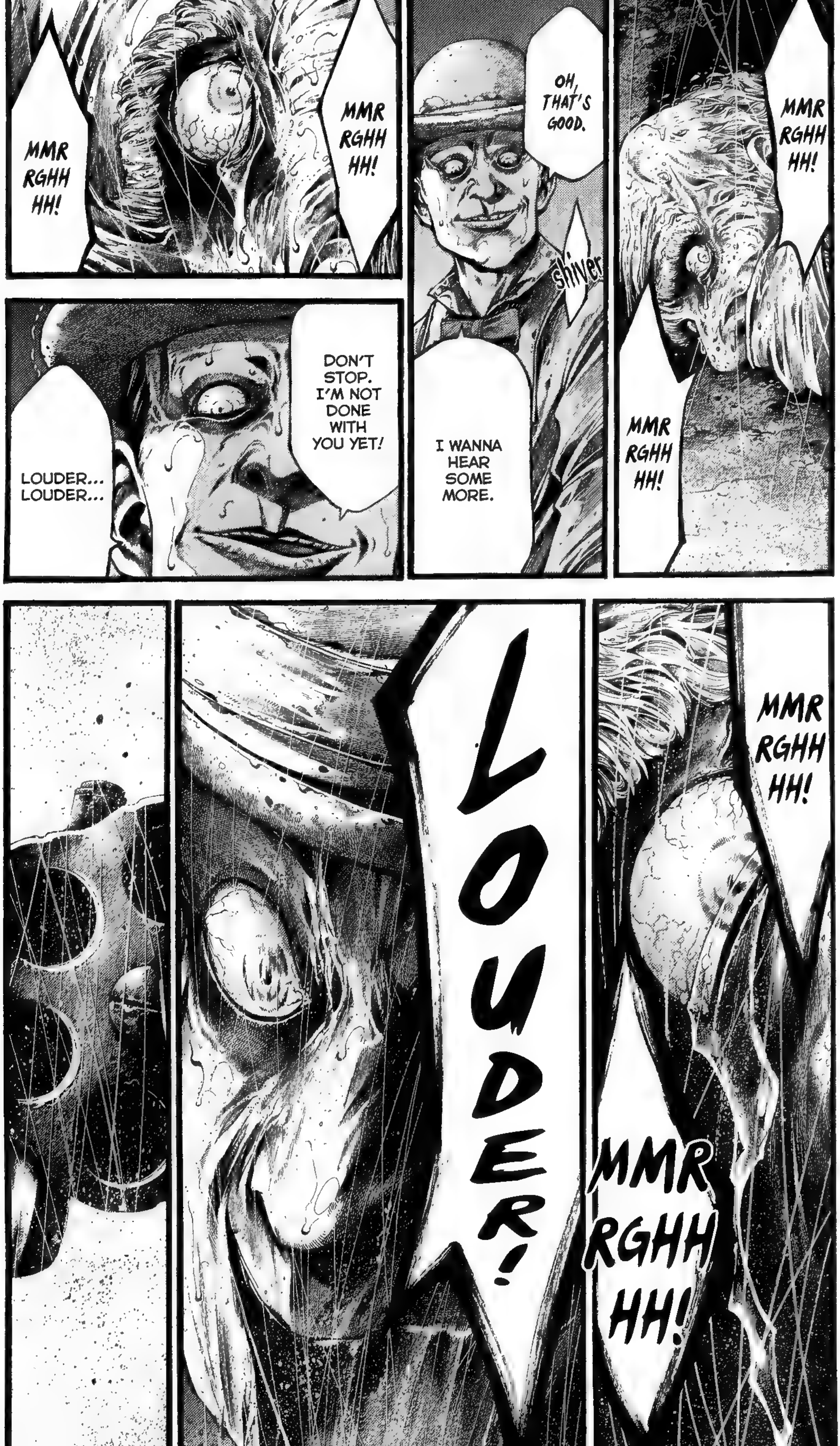

SALOON
EMMA!
EMMA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU HAVE A CUSTOMER WAITING.
clack
EMMA?
THAT GIRL...
WHERE COULD SHE HAVE GONE...?

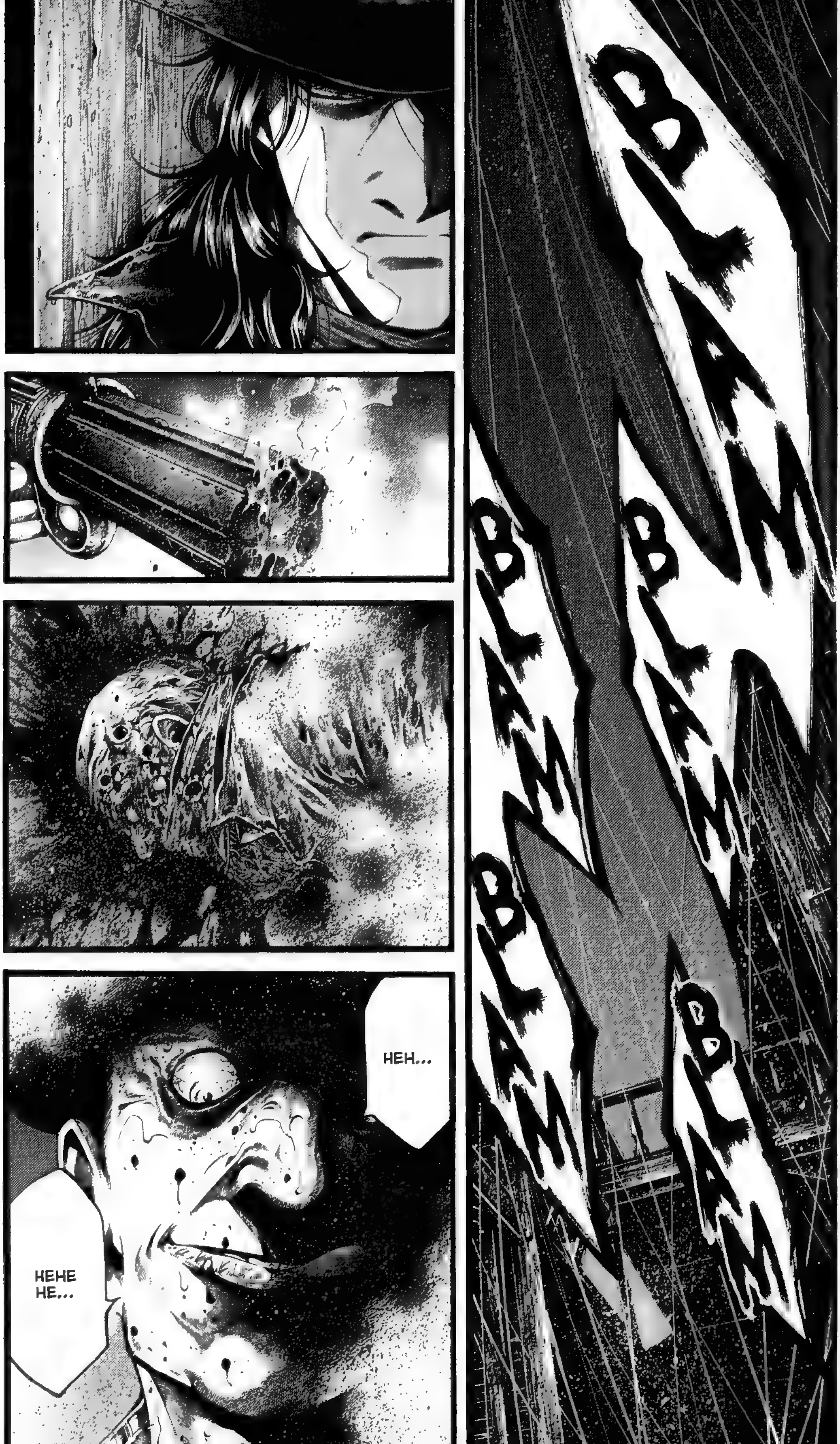

step
HEY, BRAD...
THIS JOB... DID MY OLD MAN GIVE YOU ANY SPECIFICS?
......
NO... NOT REALLY.
REALLY, THAT SO...
THAT'S GOOD THEN, HAHAHA...
slide
BY THE WAY, BRAD...
TELL ME SOMETHING, AS A PROFESSIONAL.

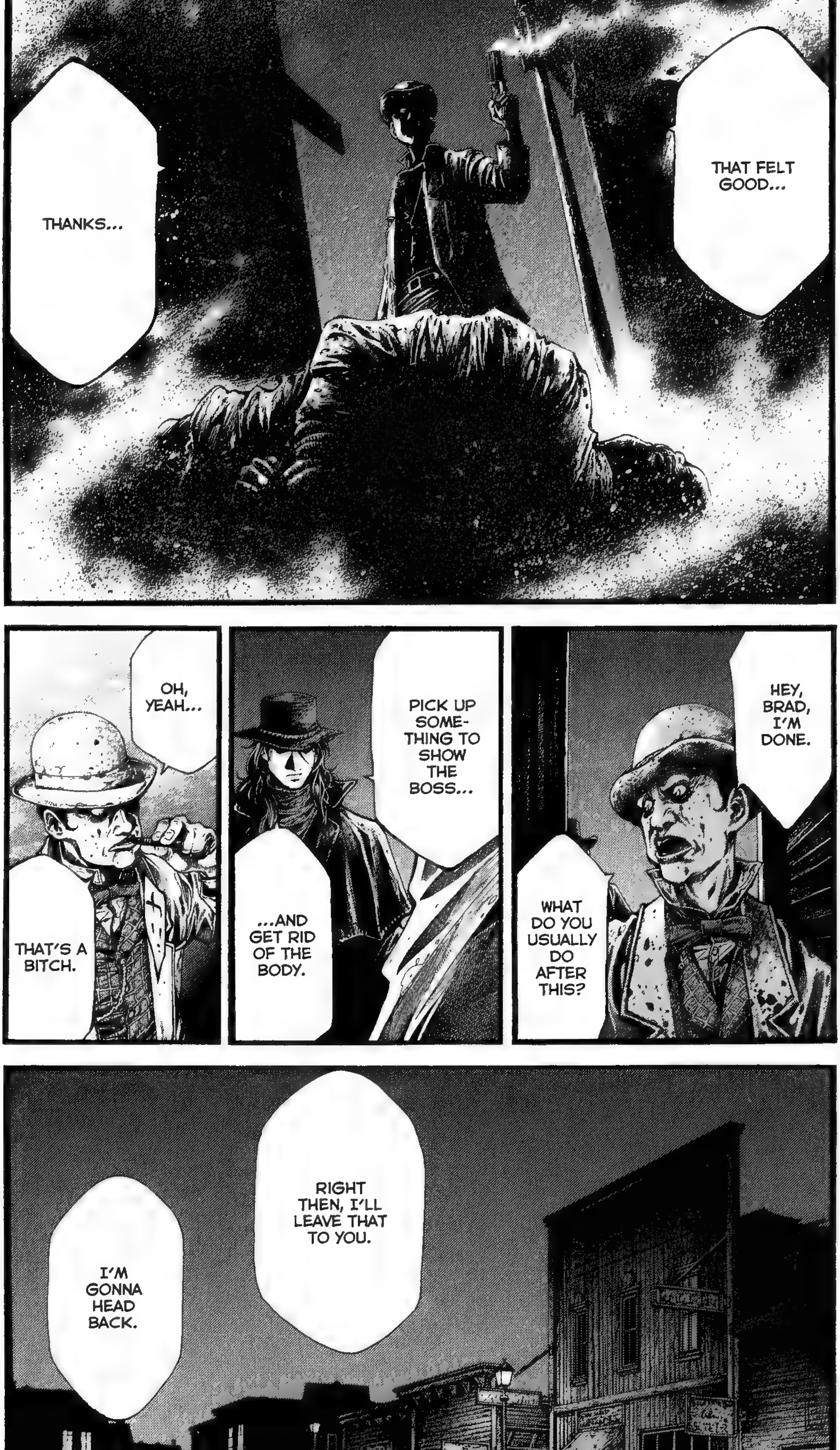

WHAT'S IT FEEL LIKE...
...WHEN YOU KILL SOMEONE?
THAT MOMENT WHEN YOUR TARGET TAKES HIS LAST BREATH.
kchak
THE MOMENT THE LIGHT GOES OUT OF HIS EYES.
HEHE...
JUST THINKING ABOUT IT GETS ME ALL EXCITED...
I BET IT'S THE SAME WITH YOU.
THAT'S WHY YOU DO THIS JOB, FOR THE JOY OF THE KILL.

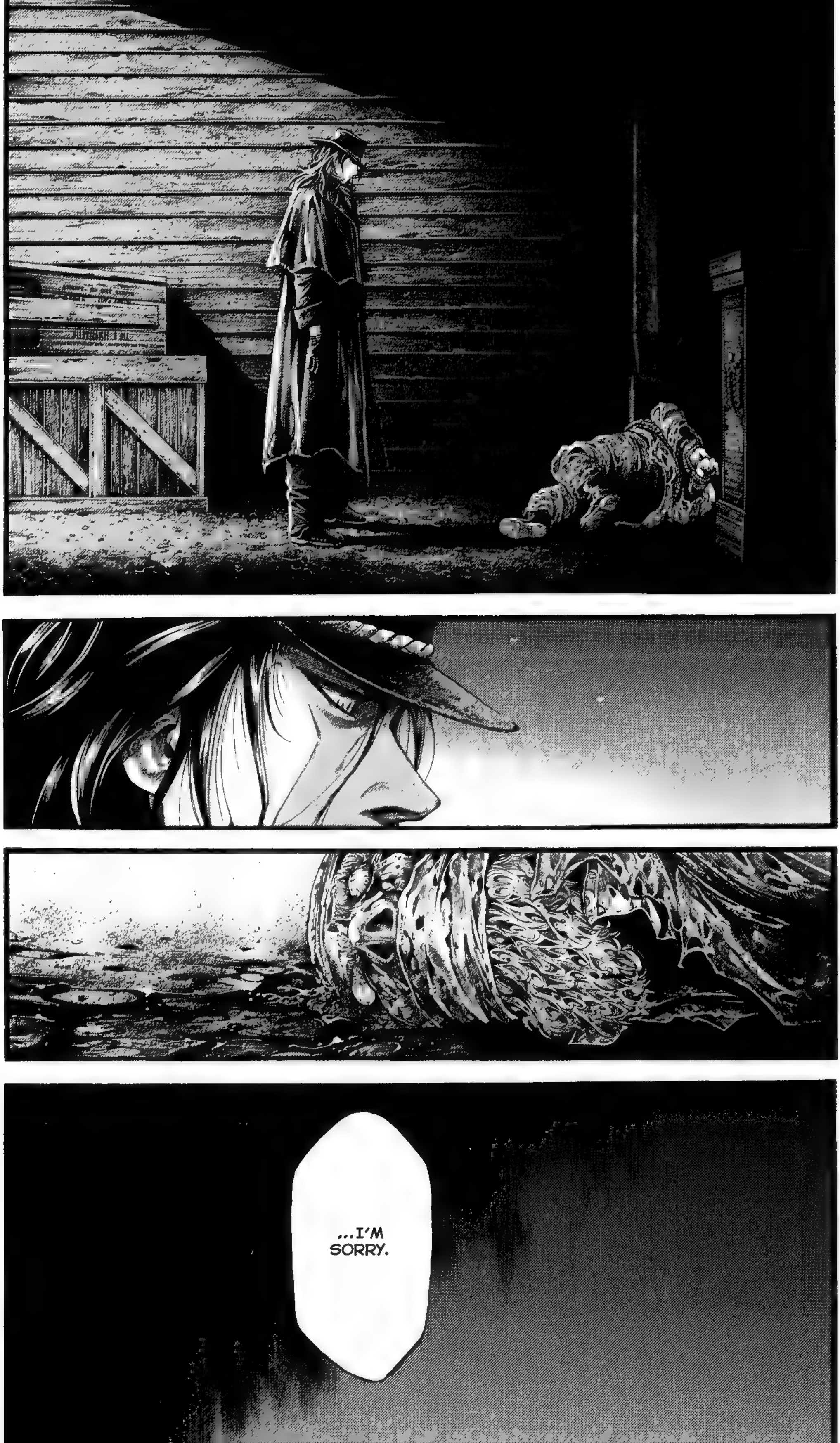

WHERE'S THE TARGET, KIP?
OH YEAH, THAT.
THE TARGET, WELL...
I GUESS ANYBODY WILL DO.
WHISPER
LET'S SEE WHO'S AROUND HERE...
...OH?
THAT'S HIM...

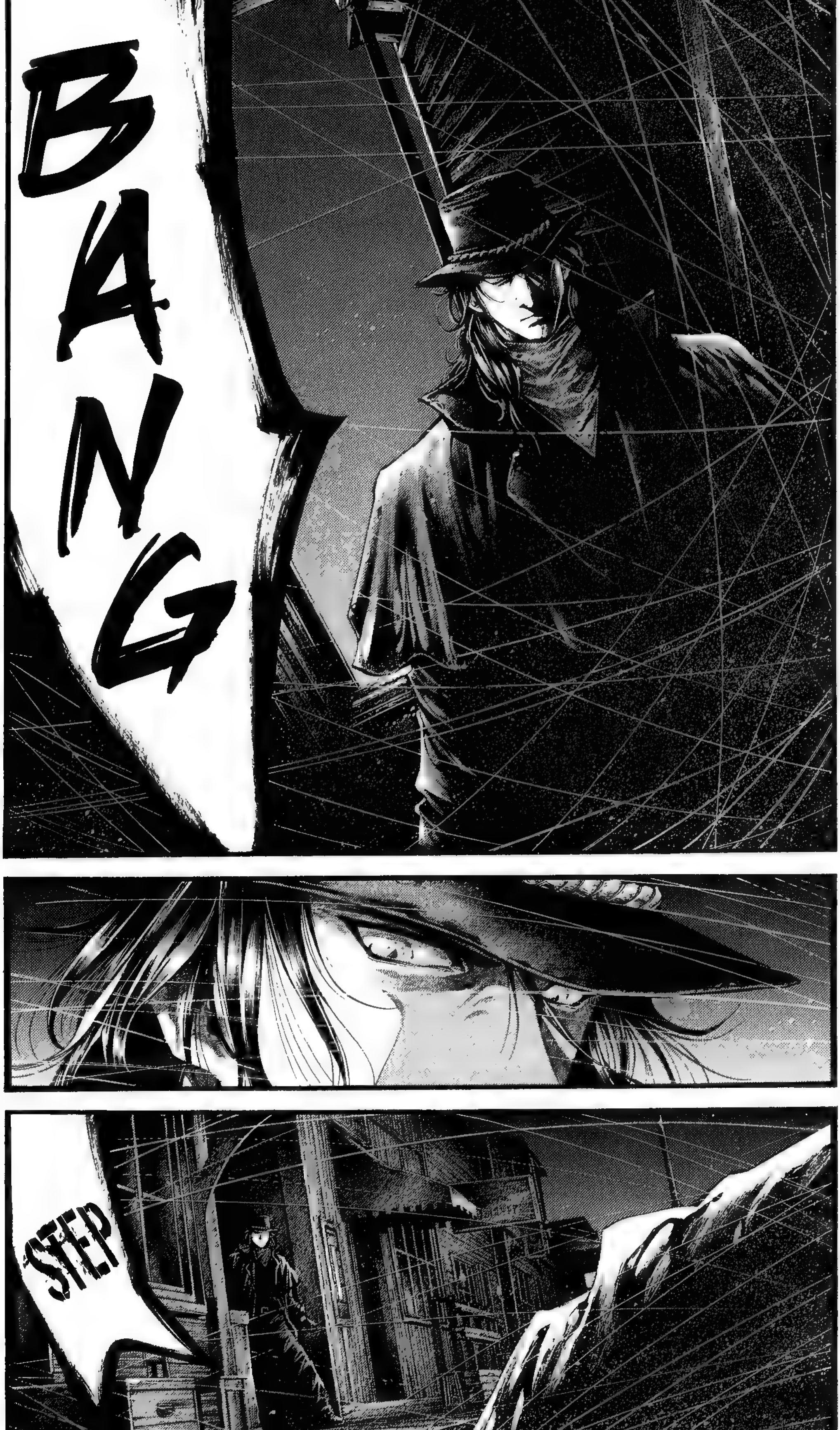

WHUMF
HEY, BRAD.
KEEP A GOOD LOOKOUT!
A'RIGHT THEN...
SHALL I KILL YOU?
HEY, YOU.
NOT A DAMN CLUE WHO YOU ARE, BUT CAN YOU TELL ME ONE THING?
WHAT'S IT LIKE...
KCHAK
...KNOWING YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE?

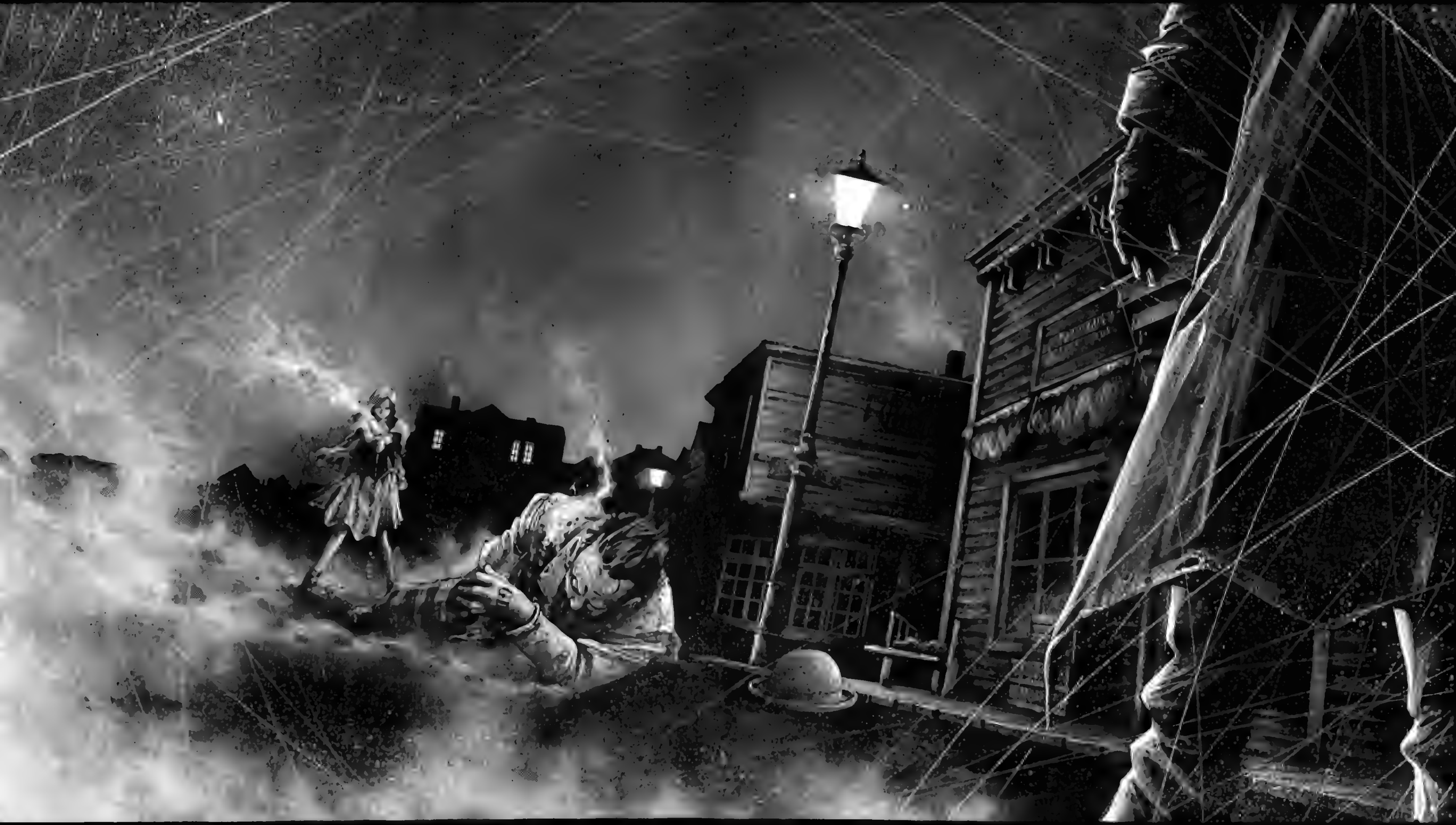

MMR RGHH HH!
MMR RGHH HH!
OH, THAT'S GOOD.
shiver
I WANNA HEAR SOME MORE.
MMR RGHH HH!
MMR RGHH HH!
DON'T STOP. I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET!
LOUDER... LOUDER...
MMR RGHH HH!
MMR RGHH HH!
LOUDER!


BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
HEH...
HEHE HE...


THAT FELT GOOD...
THANKS...
HEY, BRAD, I'M DONE.
WHAT DO YOU USUALLY DO AFTER THIS?
PICK UP SOMETHING TO SHOW THE BOSS...
...AND GET RID OF THE BODY.
OH, YEAH...
THAT'S A BITCH.
RIGHT THEN, I'LL LEAVE THAT TO YOU.
I'M GONNA HEAD BACK.


...I'M SORRY.


BANG
STEP



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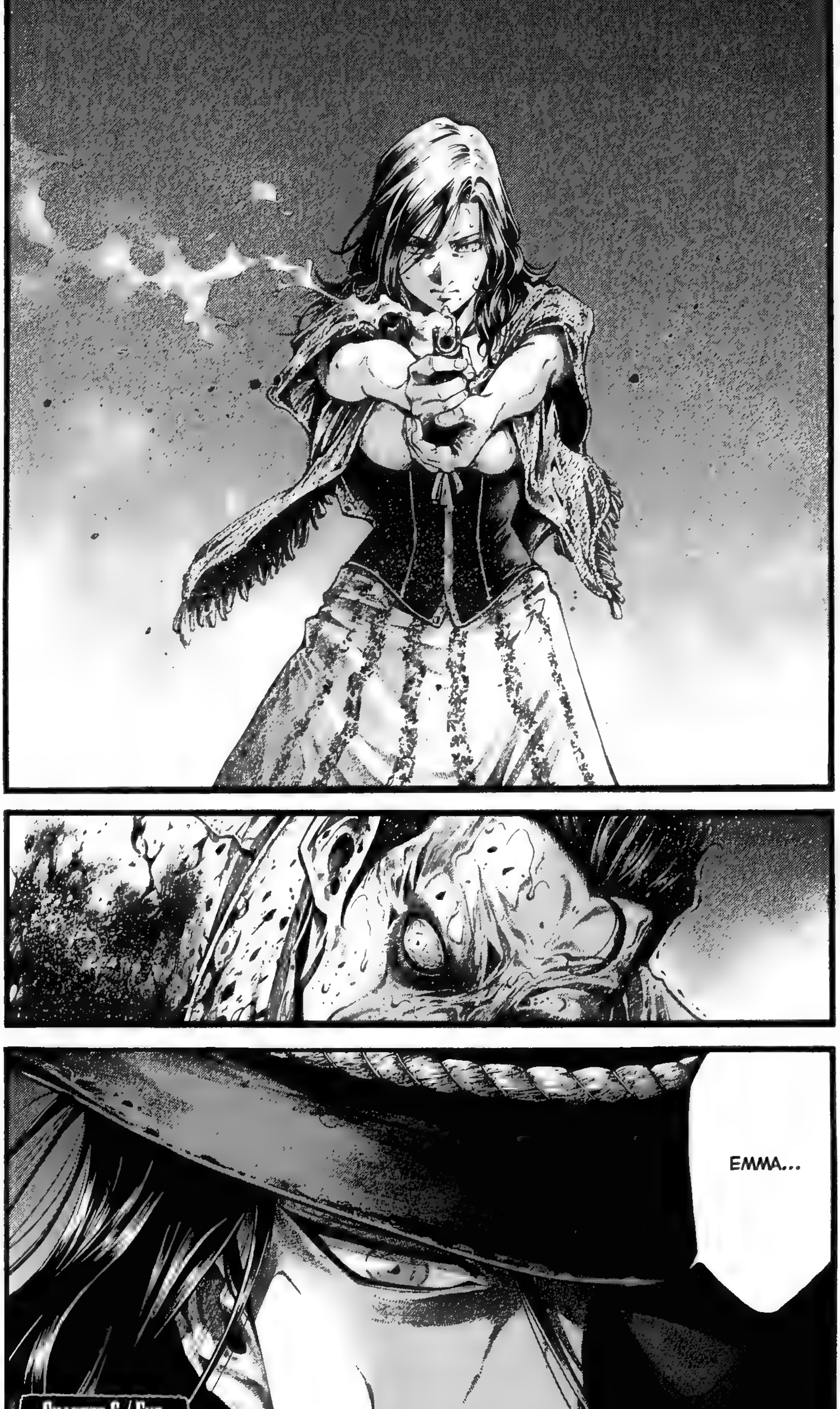
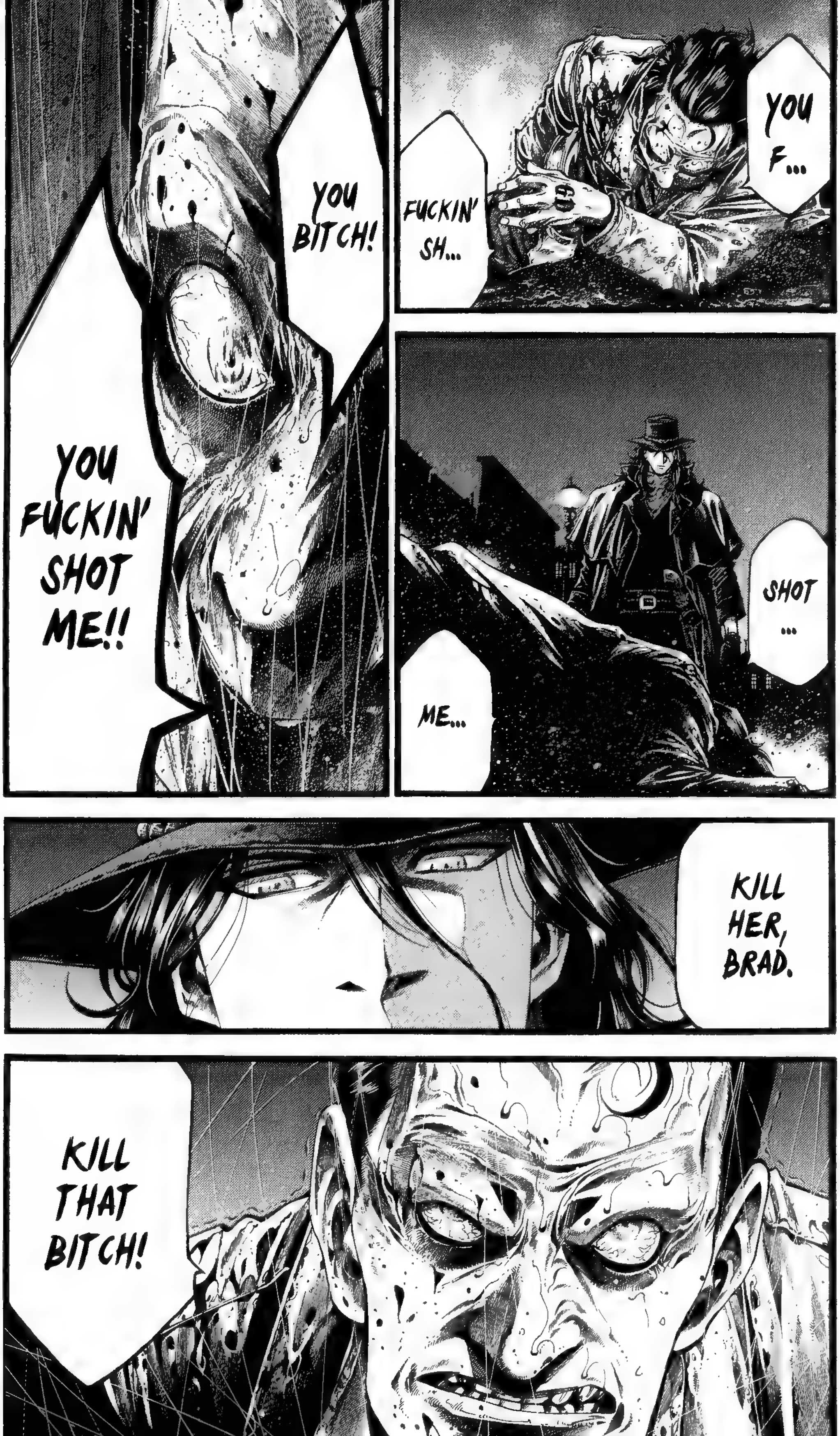
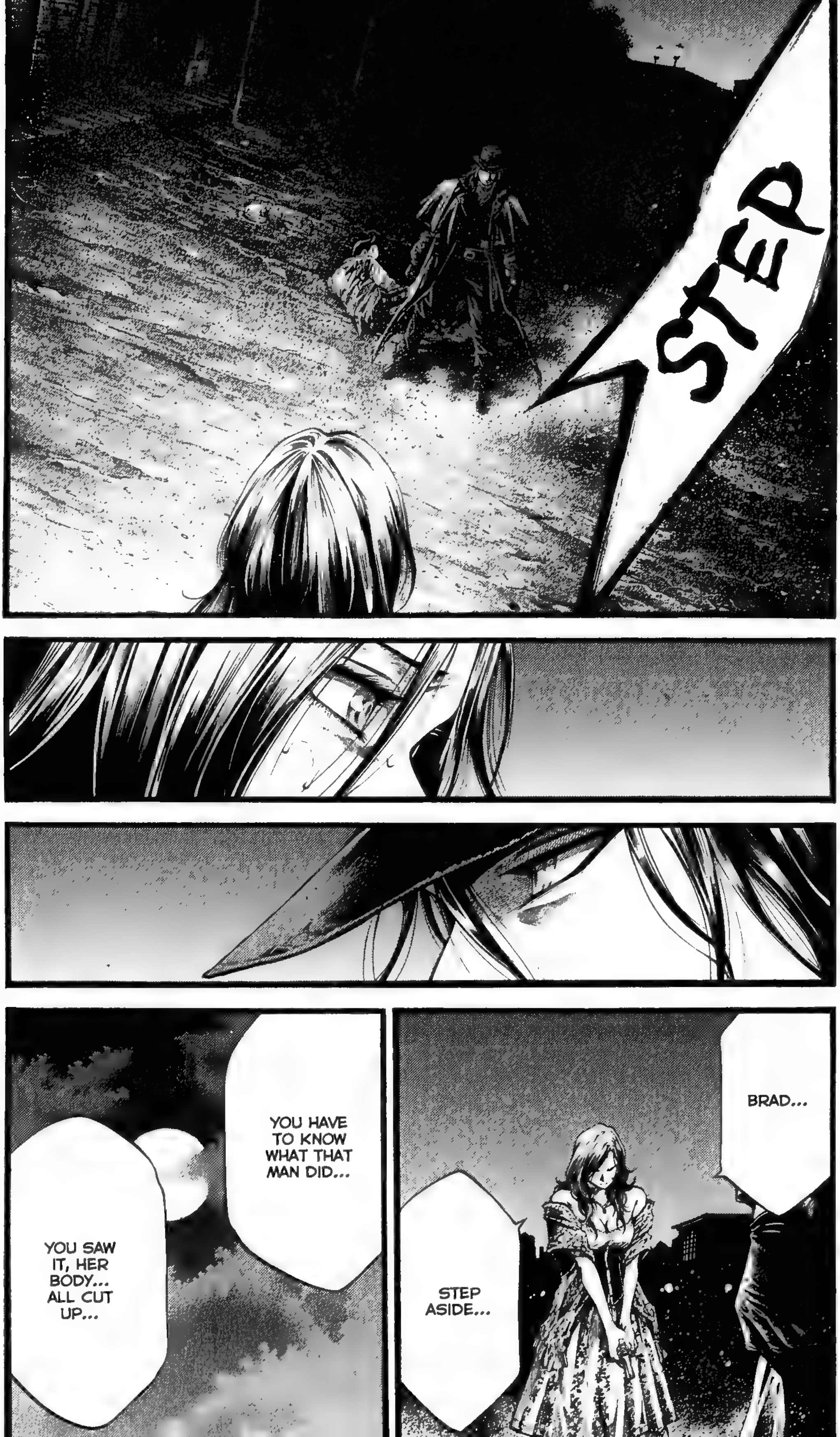
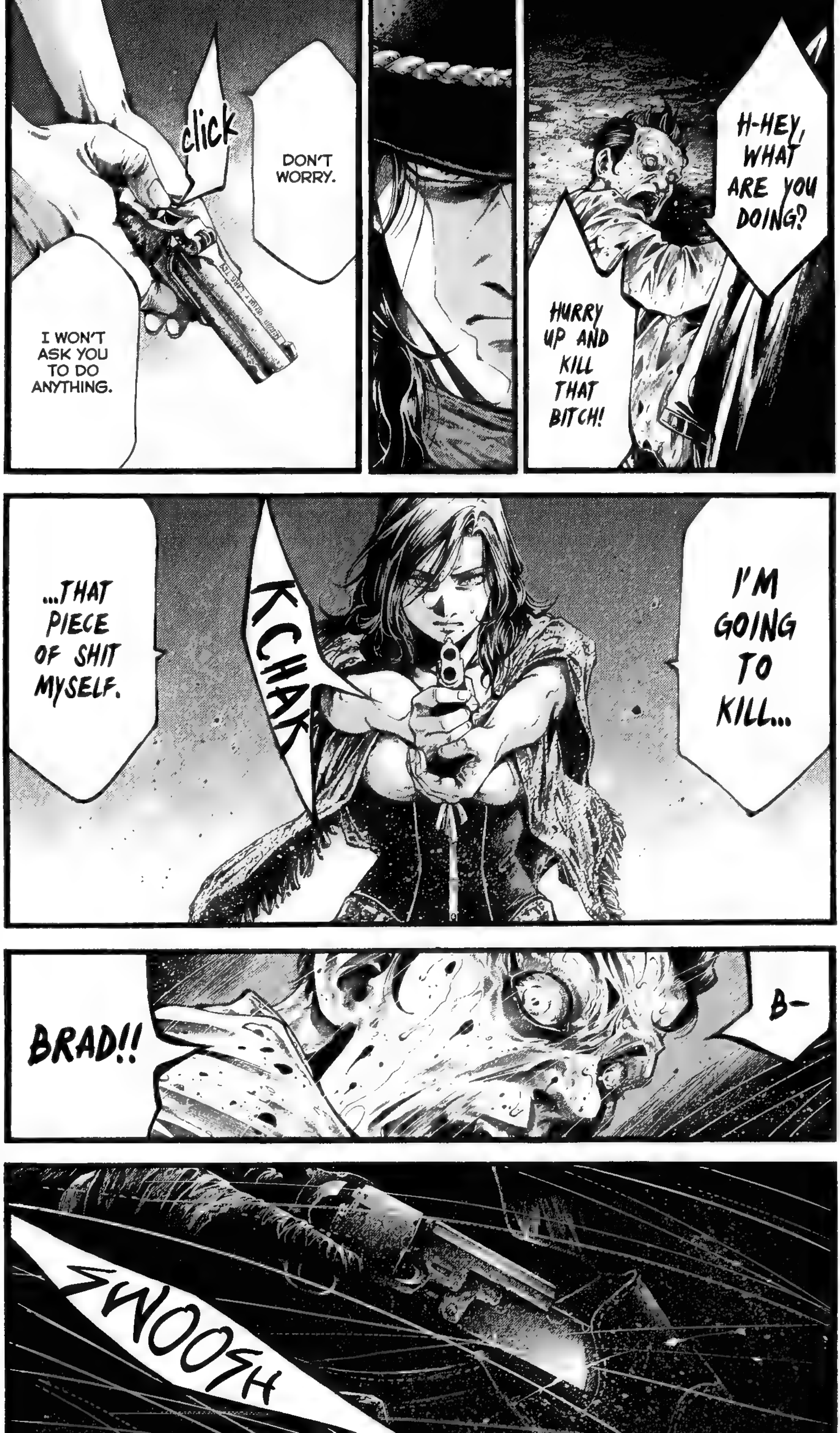


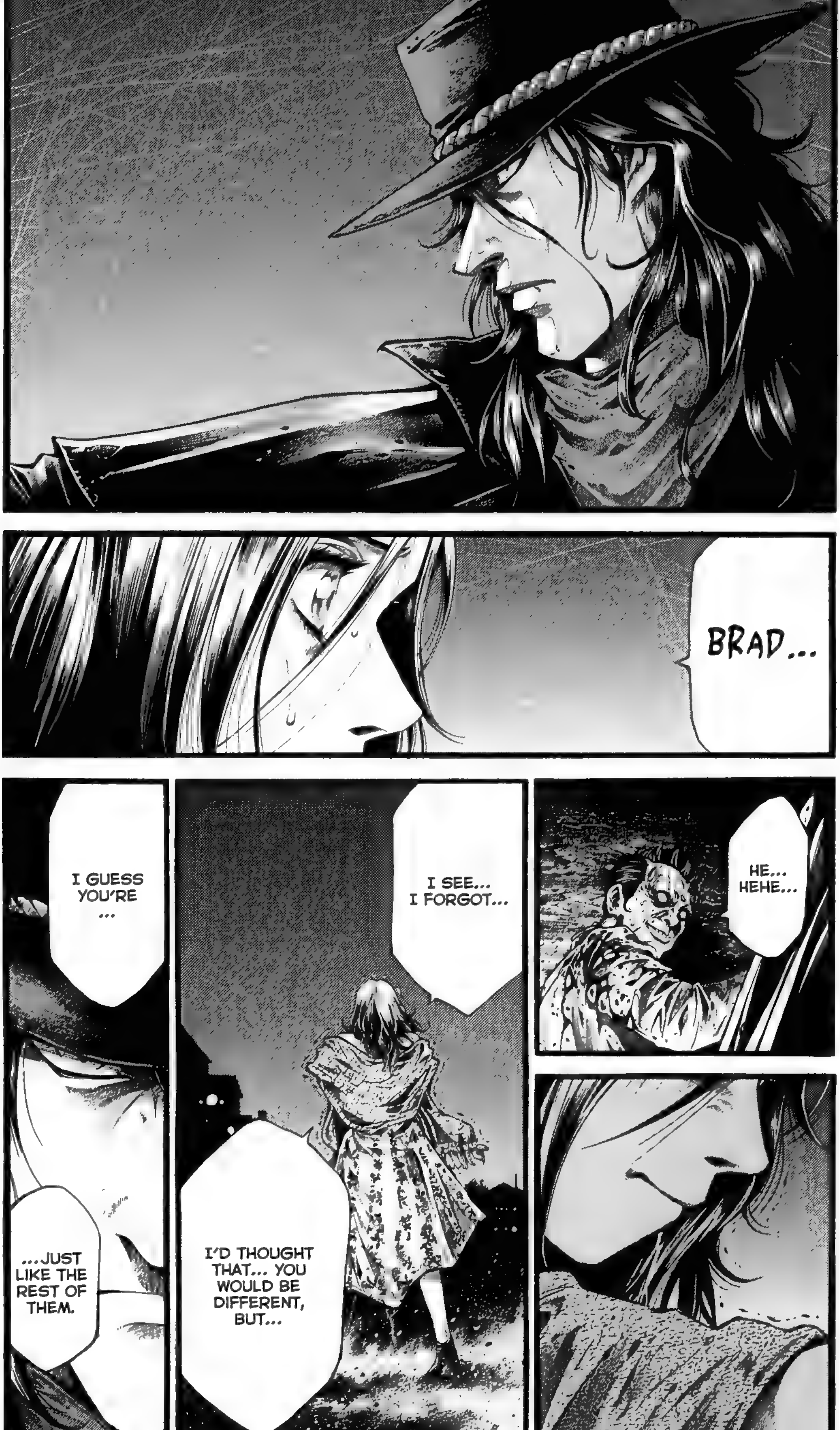
Chapter 6 / End

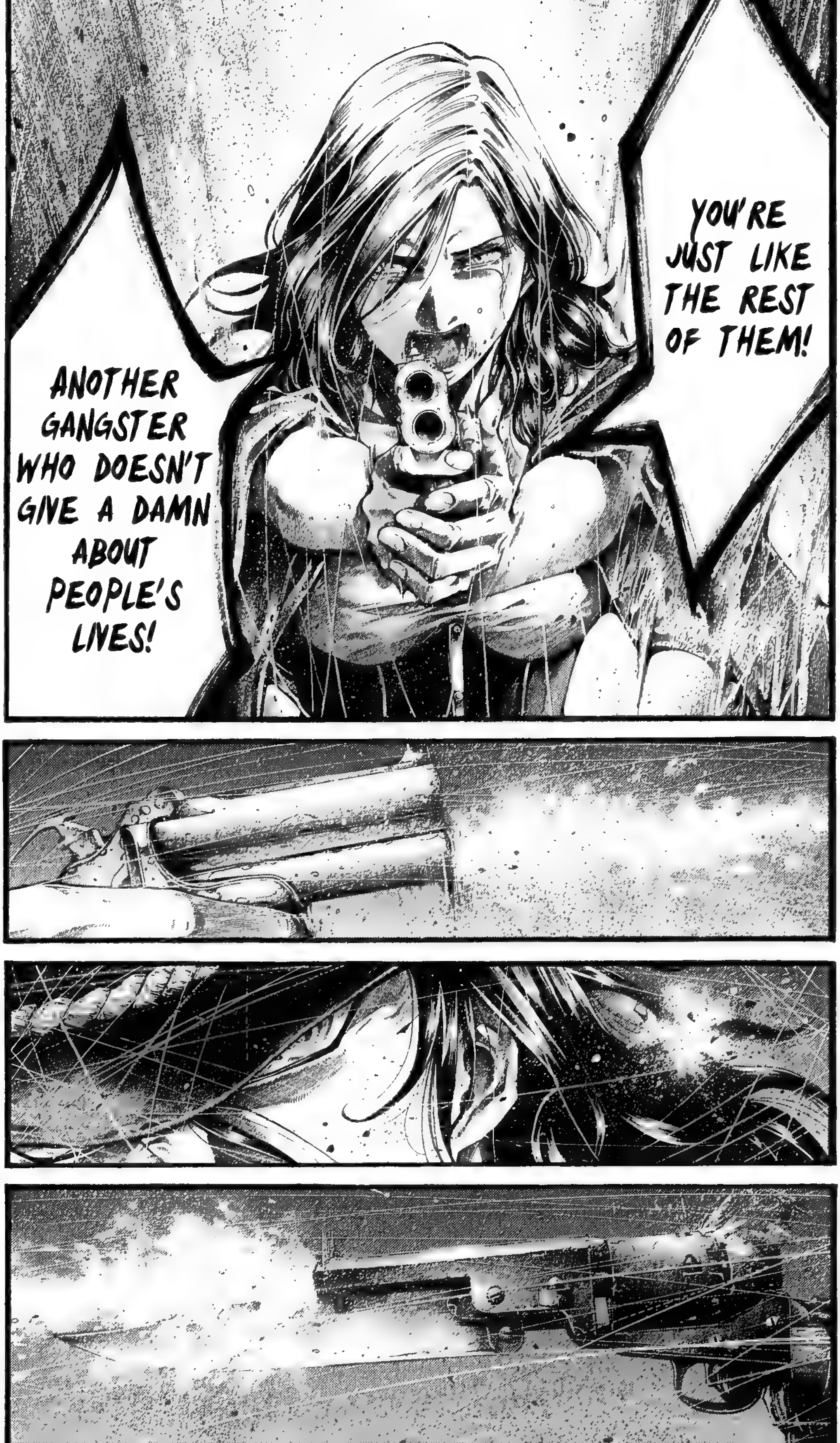
CHAPTER 7 FEE

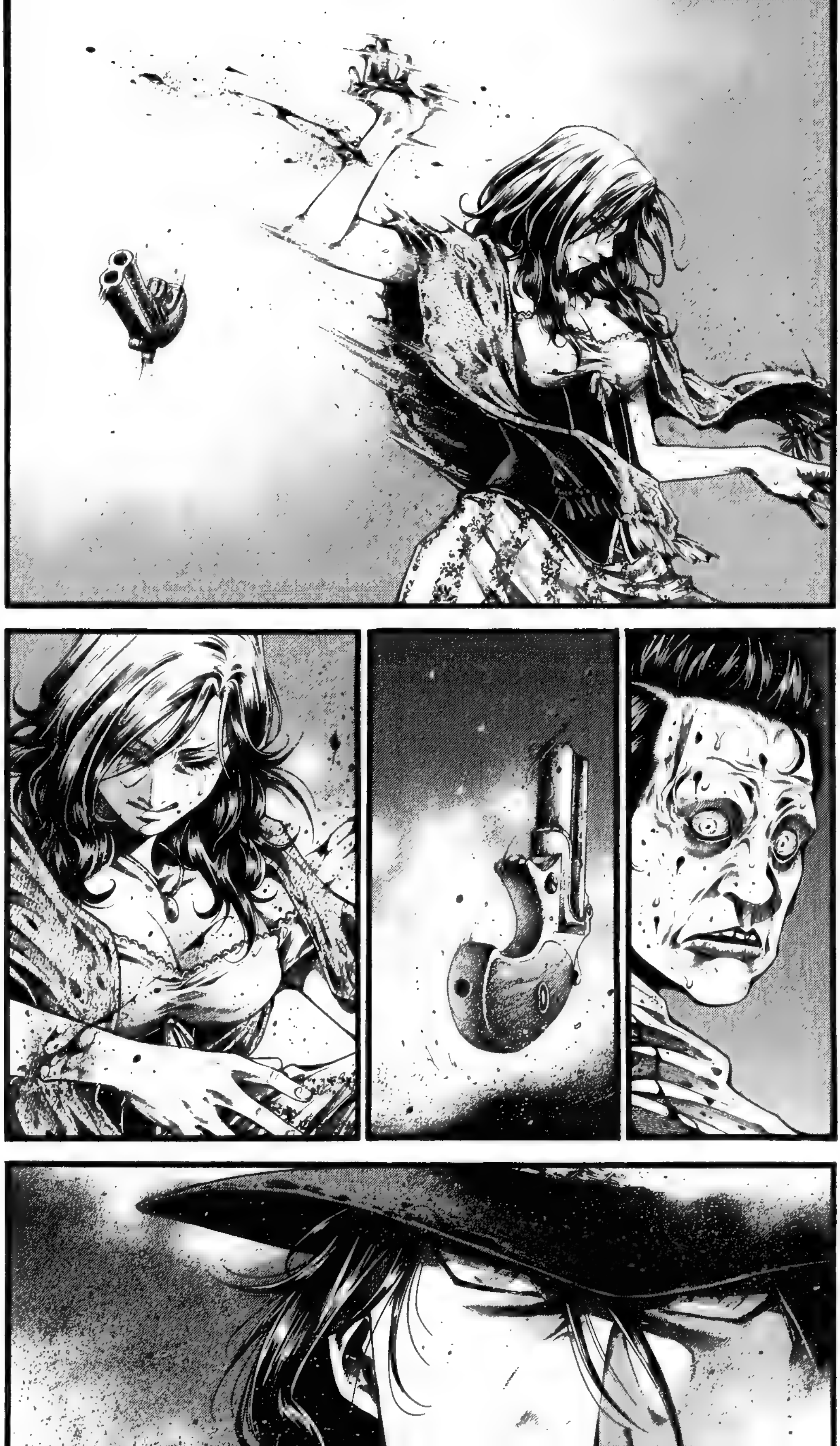

YOU F...
FUCKIN' SH...
YOU BITCH!
YOU FUCKIN' SHOT ME!!
SHOT ...
ME...
KILL HER, BRAD.
KILL THAT BITCH!

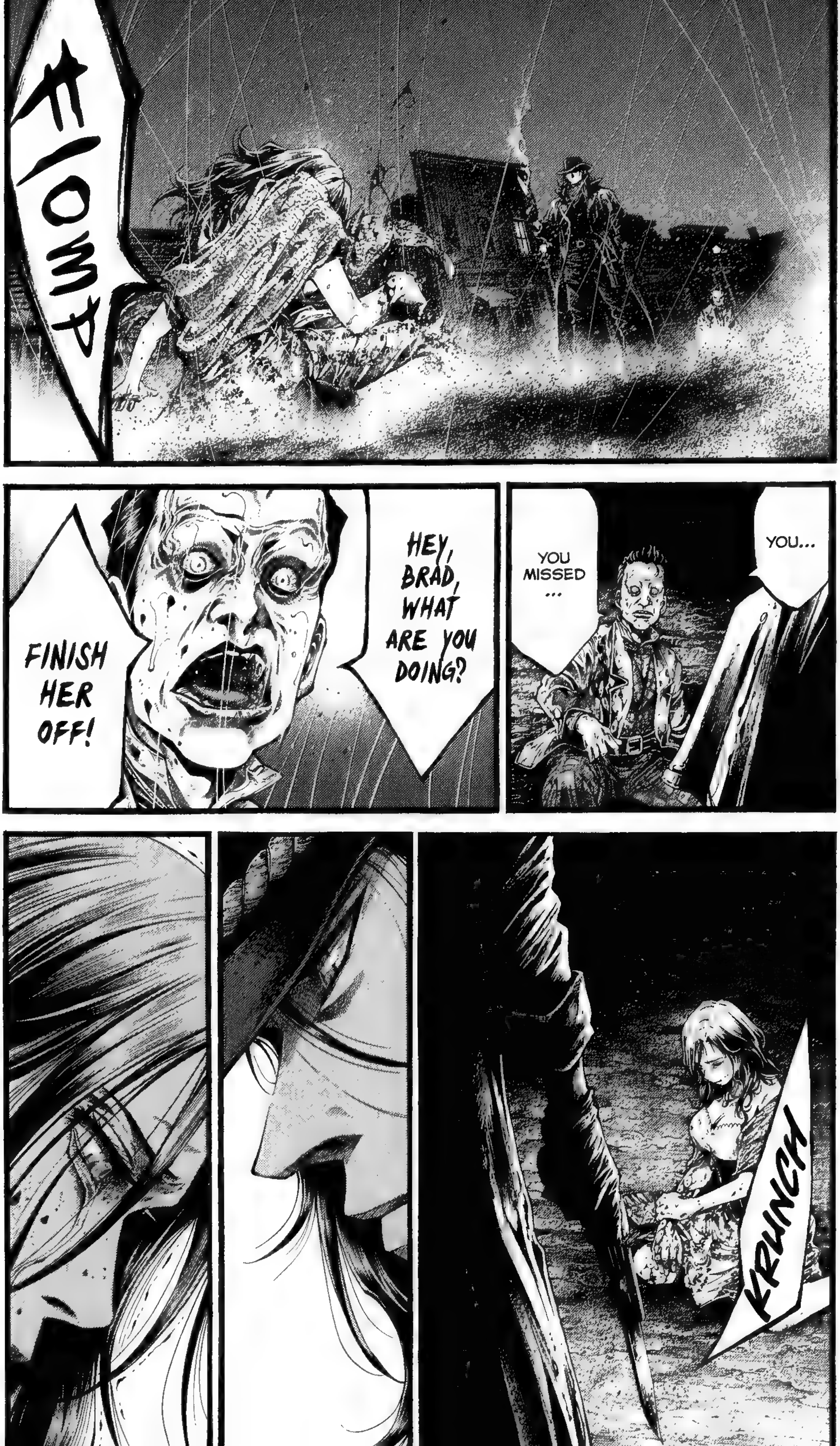

STEP
BRAD...
STEP ASIDE...
YOU HAVE TO KNOW WHAT THAT MAN DID...
YOU SAW IT, HER BODY... ALL CUT UP...

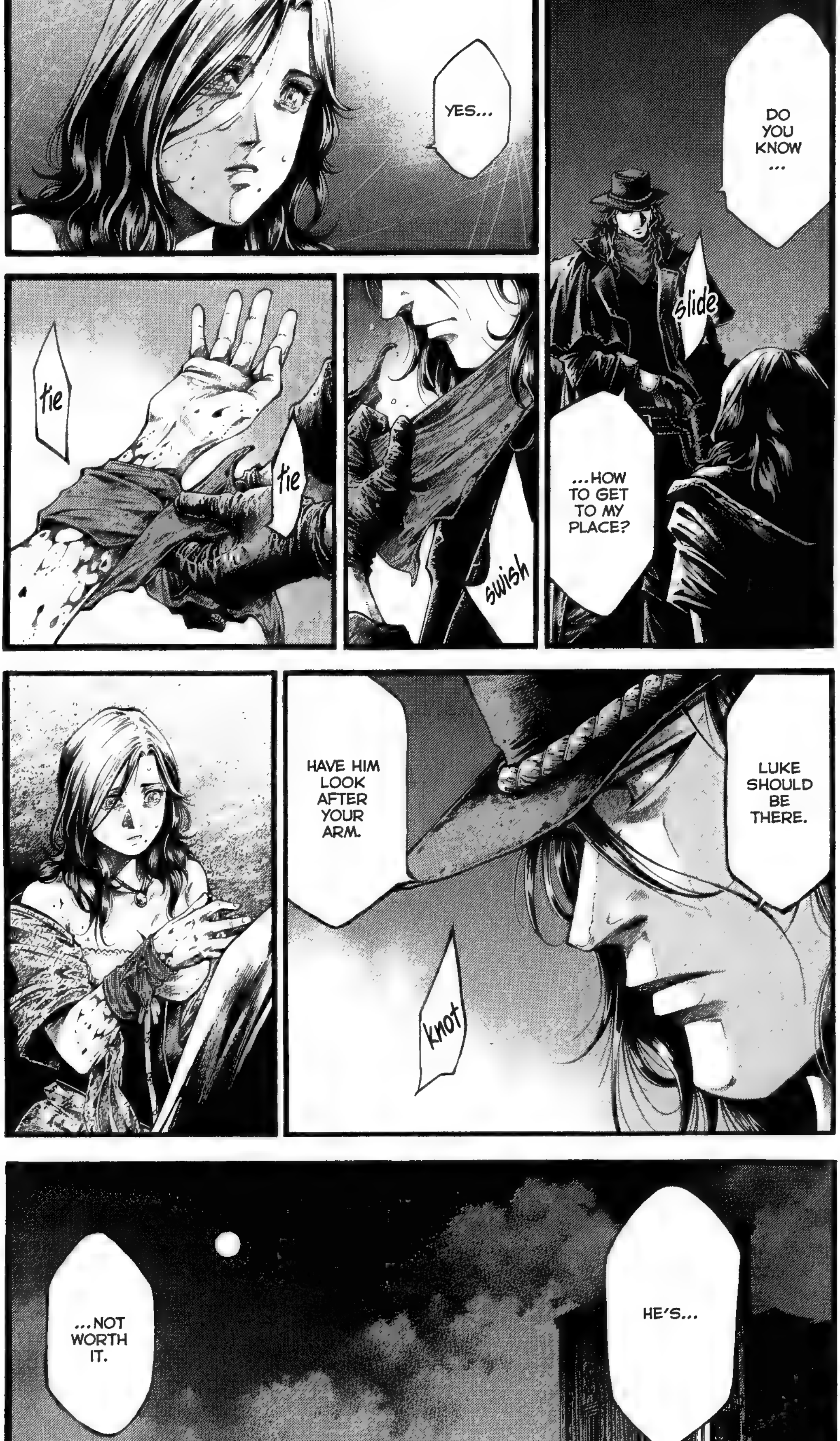

H-HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HURRY UP AND KILL THAT BITCH!
click
DON'T WORRY.
I WON'T ASK YOU TO DO ANYTHING.
I'M GOING TO KILL...
KCHAK
...THAT PIECE OF SHIT MYSELF.
B-
BRAD!!
SWOOSH

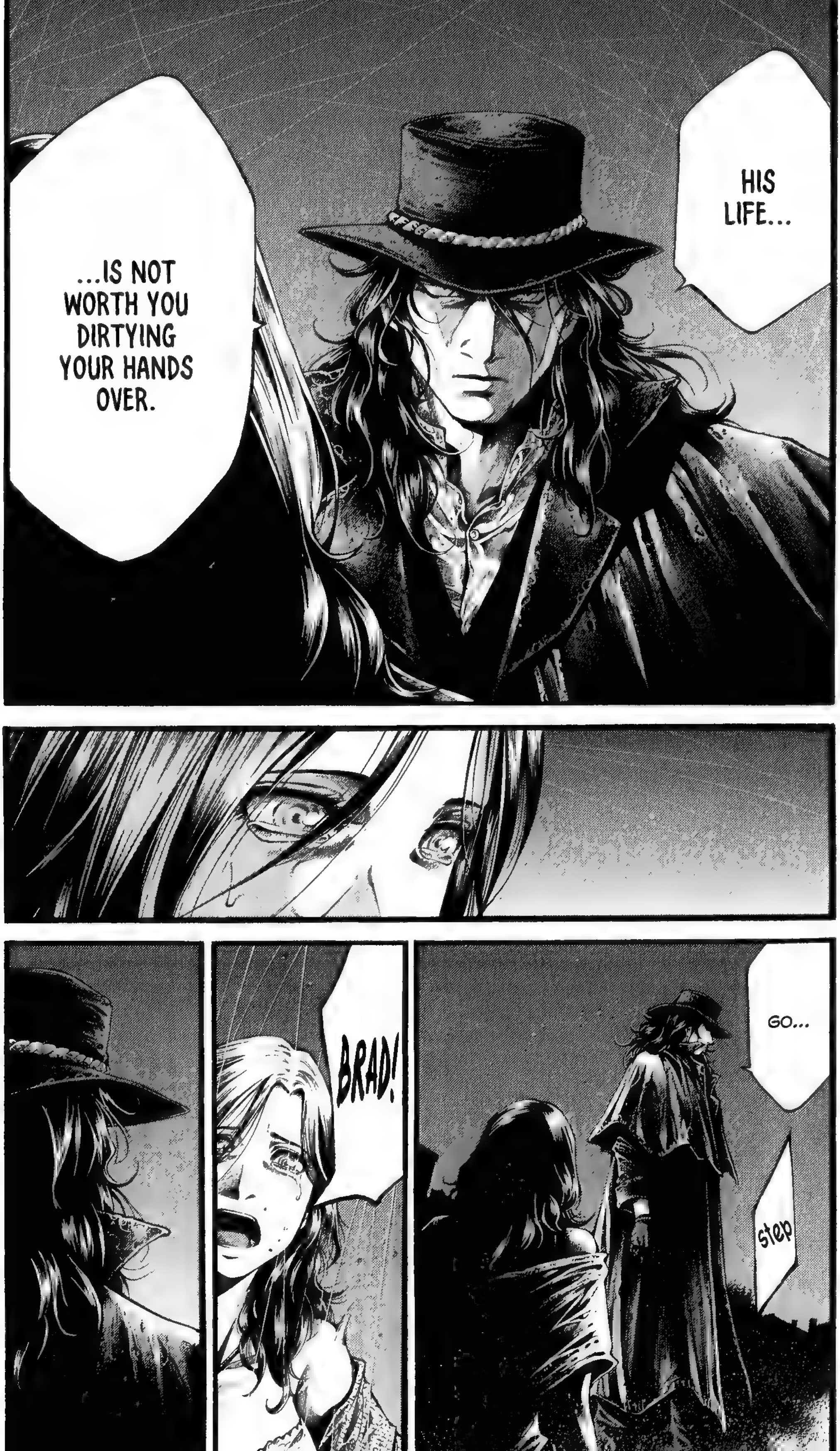

BRAD...
HE... HEHE...
I SEE... I FORGOT...
I'D THOUGHT THAT... YOU WOULD BE DIFFERENT, BUT...
I GUESS YOU'RE ...
...JUST LIKE THE REST OF THEM.

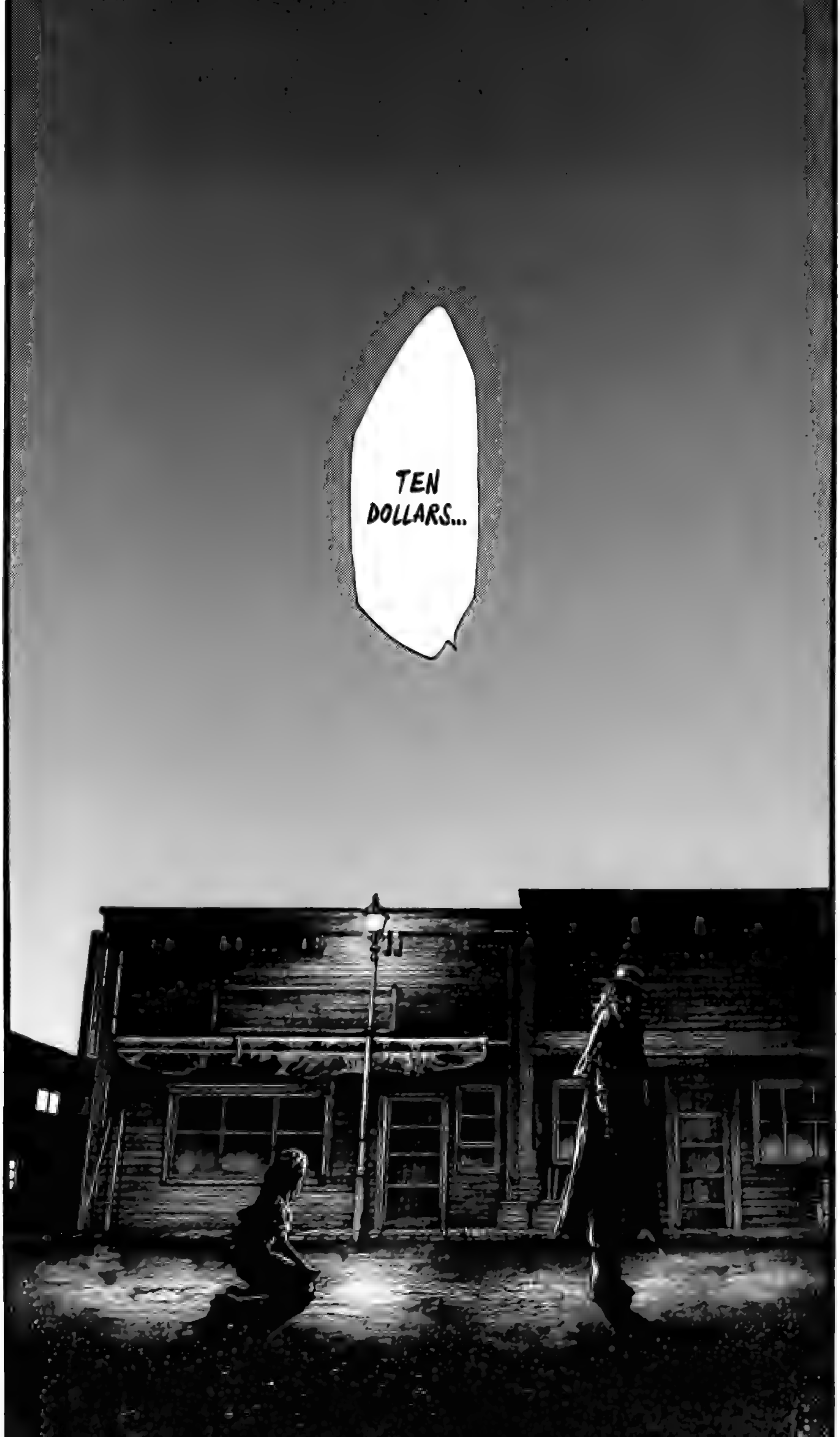

YOU'RE JUST LIKE THE REST OF THEM!
ANOTHER GANGSTER WHO DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT PEOPLE'S LIVES!

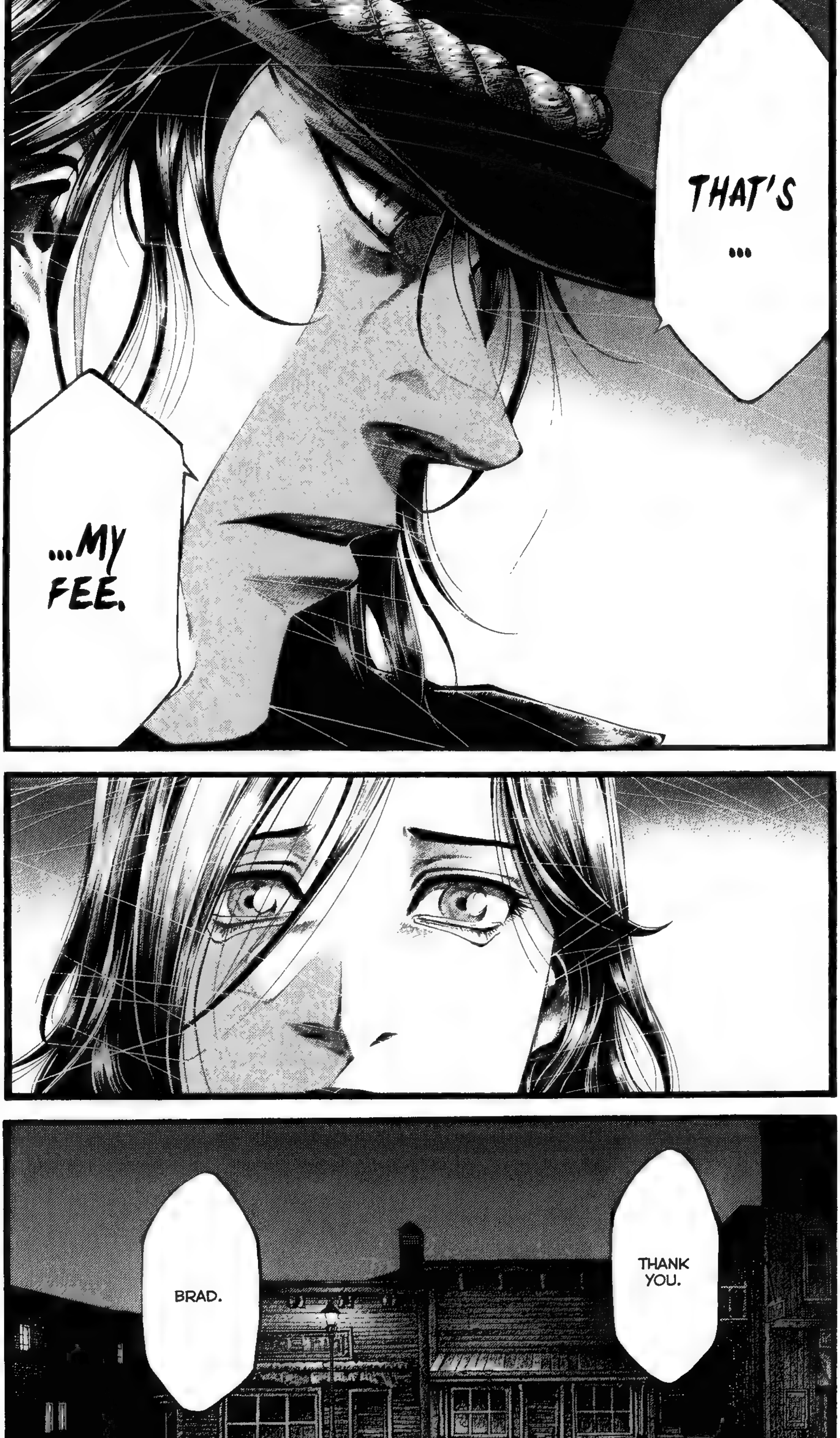


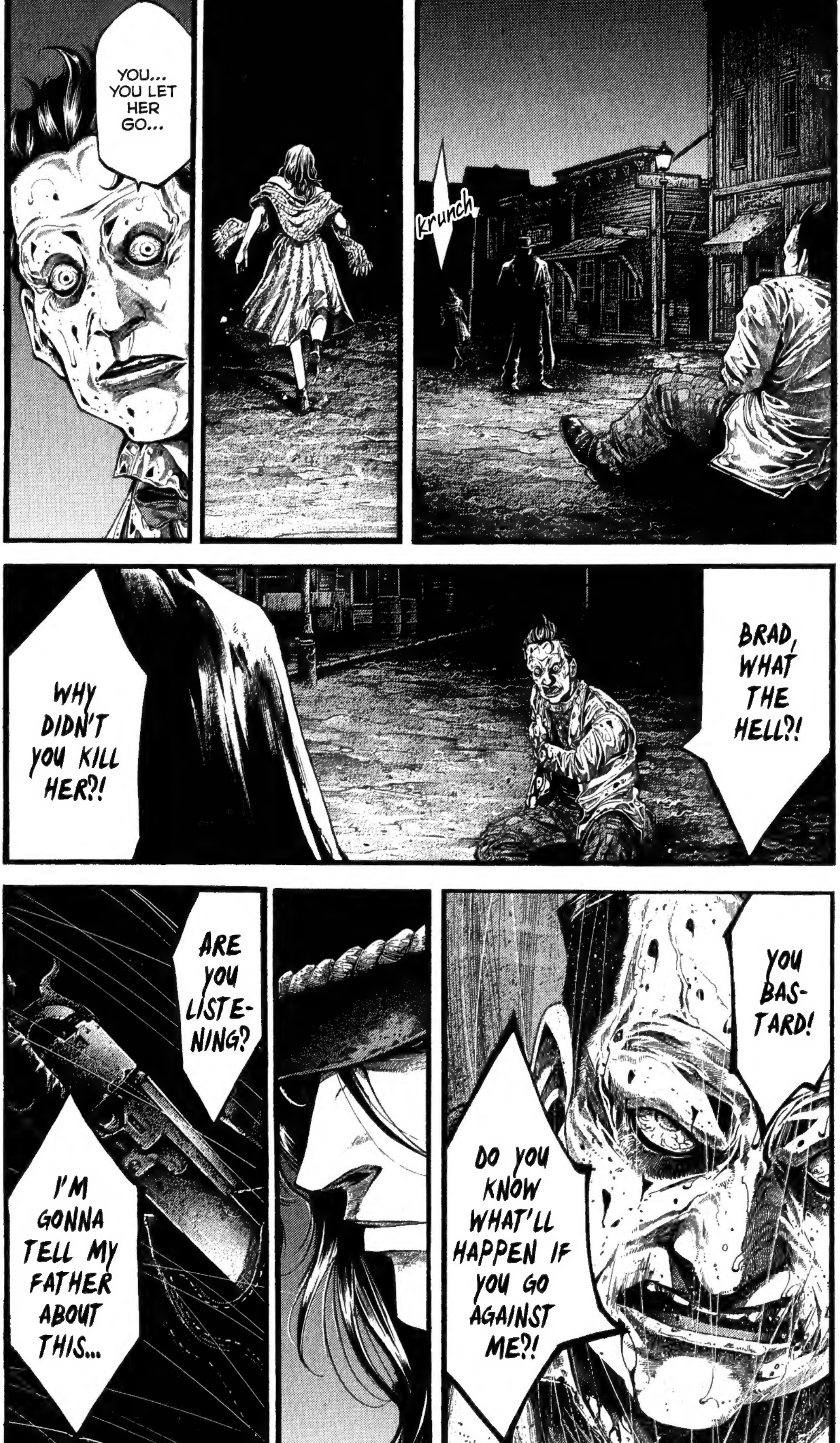

FLOMP
YOU...
YOU MISSED...
HEY, BRAD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
FINISH HER OFF!
KRUNCH

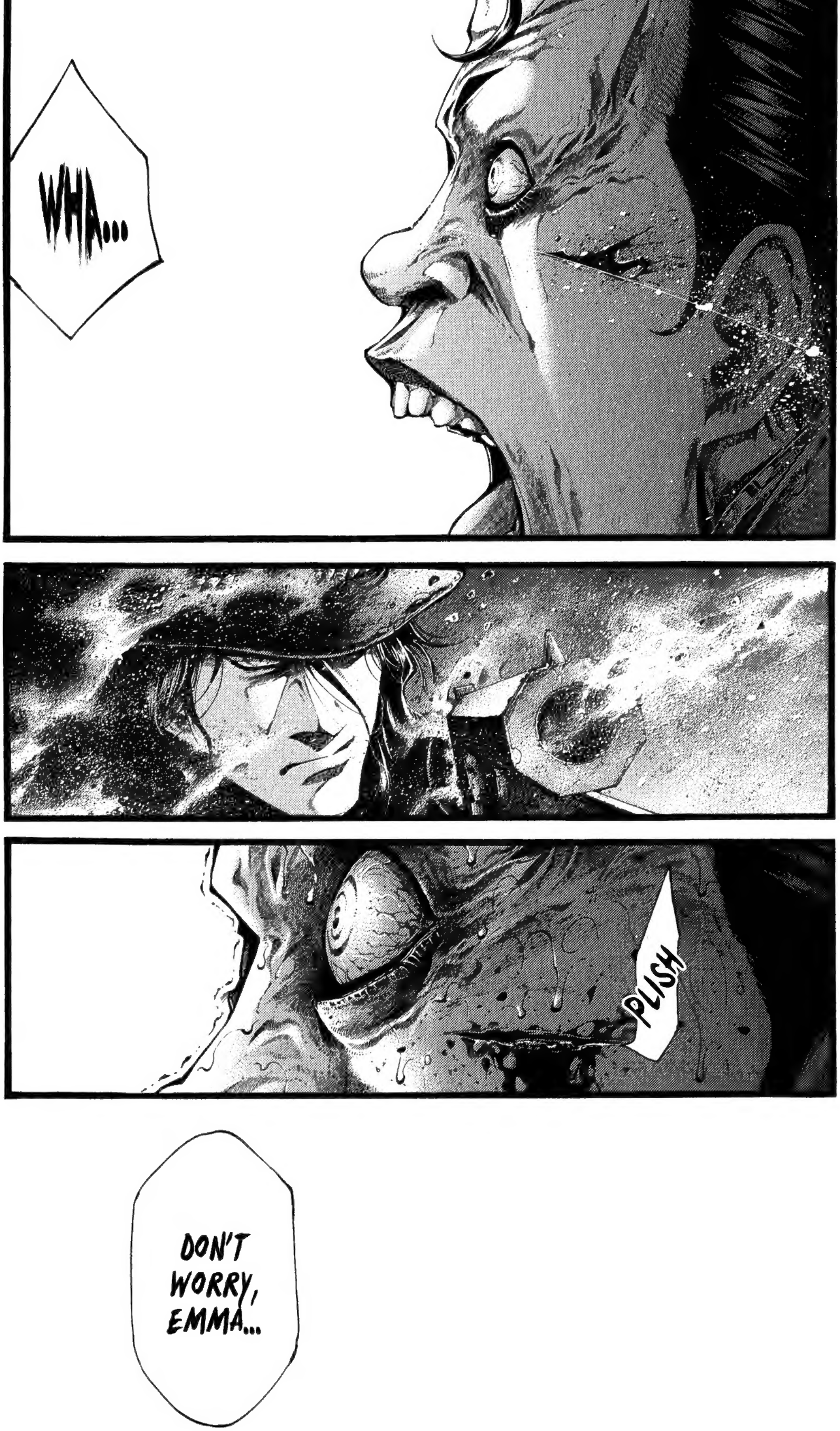

DO YOU KNOW…
slide
…HOW TO GET TO MY PLACE?
YES…
swish
tie
tie
LUKE SHOULD BE THERE.
HAVE HIM LOOK AFTER YOUR ARM.
knot
HE'S…
…NOT WORTH IT.

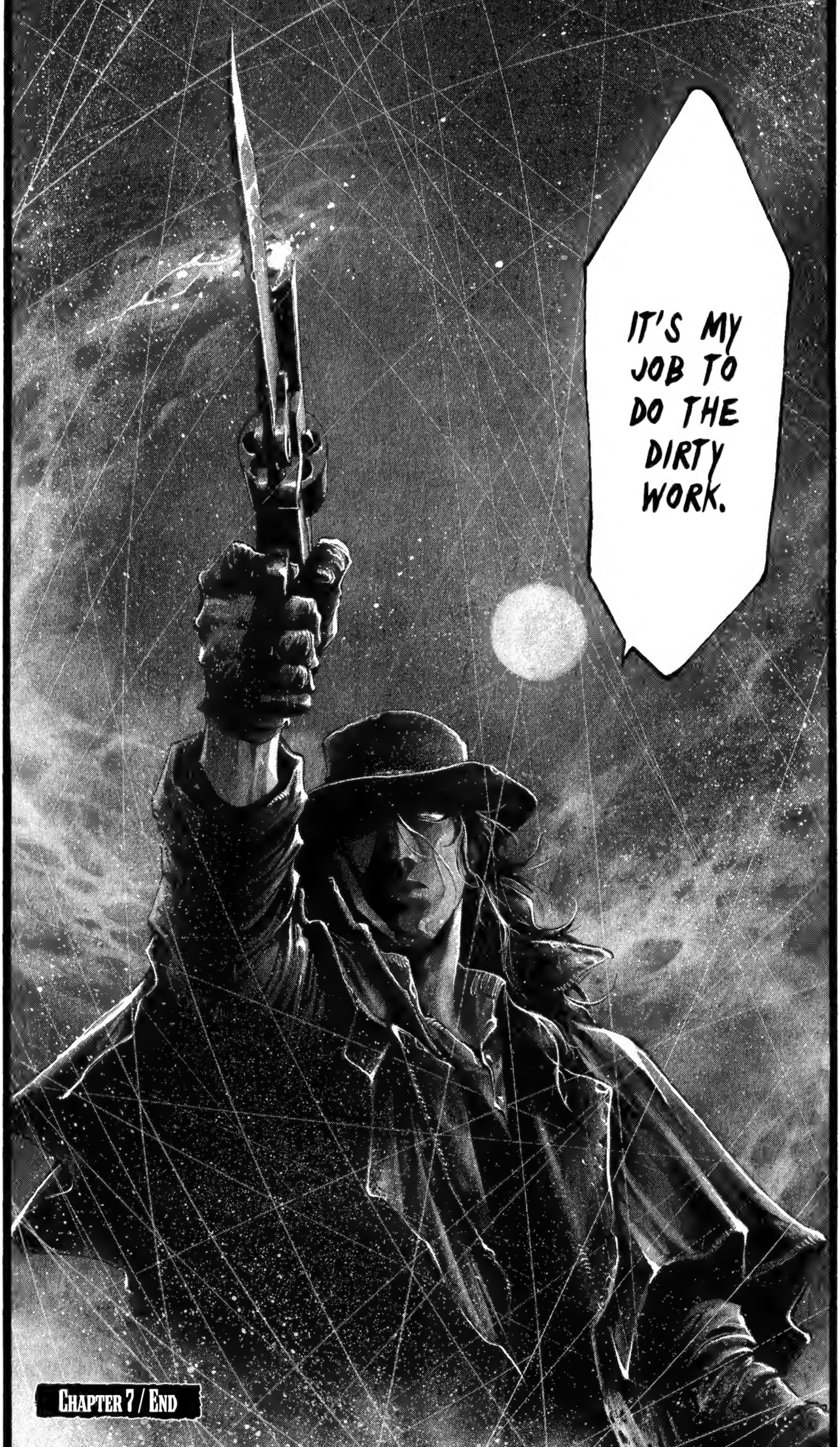

HIS LIFE...
...IS NOT WORTH YOU DIRTYING YOUR HANDS OVER.
GO...
step
BRAD!


TEN DOLLARS...


THAT'S ...
...MY FEE.
THANK YOU.
BRAD.


krunch
YOU... YOU LET HER GO...
BRAD, WHAT THE HELL?!
WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL HER?!
YOU BASTARD!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF YOU GO AGAINST ME?!
ARE YOU LISTENING?
I'M GONNA TELL MY FATHER ABOUT THIS...


WHA...
PLISH
DON'T WORRY, EMMA...


IT'S MY JOB TO DO THE DIRTY WORK.
CHAPTER 7 / END

Green Blood in english by: **Easy Going Scans** and **Kotonoha**
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GREEN BLOOD

TO BE CONTINUED...